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DOMESTIC NEWS.

Brutal and Unprovoked Murder of a Police Officer.

Details of the Illinois Case of Cruelty.

Terrible Punishment of a Boy by His Father.

Bowen, the Bigamist, Receives the President's Pardon.

Some New Facts Regarding the South Carolina Kuklux.

Interesting Intelligence from the National Capital.

MURDER OF A POLICEMAN.

A Police Officer Deliberately Shot Down at Chelsea, Mass.—Testimony of a Brother Officer—The Suspected Assassin Arrested.

BOSTON, July 8.—At a late hour last night Police Officer DAVID R. WILBUR was wantonly murdered at Chelsea by an unknown man, who approached his victim while on post, and after asking "How are you?" fired a pistol and killed WILBUR. A liquor-dealer named CORNELIUS CONNERS is suspected of the crime and was arrested. An inquest was held today, when Policeman WESLEY ABBOTT testified as follows:

"About twenty minutes to twelve o'clock last night I was standing on Park-street, near Congress-avenue, about 150 feet from Congress-avenue; Mr. WILBUR was leaning against the fence a few feet nearer Congress-avenue than I was standing; I heard a person coming down Park-street from the direction of the City Hall; I stepped to the edge of the sidewalk to let him pass as he approached; when he passed me he turned to Mr. WILBUR and said, "How are you?" and immediately fired, what I judged to be a small revolver; he then turned in my direction and fired another shot; the distance between Mr. WILBUR and myself was not more than seven or eight feet; I drew my pistol and snapped it, but it missed fire; by this time the man had fired again in the direction of Mr. WILBUR; I then snapped my pistol again, and it went off; I tried to fire again, but the pistol missed fire; all this time the man was rapidly firing at us both; in all, six or seven shots were fired by both parties—that is the murderer and myself; after the firing ceased I turned to Mr. WILBUR and asked him if he was hurt; receiving no answer I rushed immediately to his assistance; he staggered and fell in the middle of the sidewalk; the whole affair did not occupy more than five minutes; the appearance of the murderer was that of a tall, slim man; he was dressed in dark clothes, with a tall silk hat tipped over his brows; he resembled the prisoner at the bar; he had a smooth face—or nearly so; Mr. WILBUR was dead when I reached him."

The testimony given by several witnesses points to CORNELIUS CONNERS as the murderer, and he has been committed to await the action of the Grand Jury. The murder creates much excitement in Chelsea. Mr. WILBUR, the murdered man, was one of the most efficient officers of the force, and was highly esteemed by his brother officers and the citizens. He leaves a wife and one child.

FIENDISH CRUELTY.

A Boy Whipped to Death by His Father, in Illinois.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 8.—The testimony taken before the Coroner's jury, on Sunday last, at Onarga, Ill., in the case of the boy whipped and otherwise tortured to death by his father, MARTIN MERA, reveals the crime of the latter to have been one of the most fiendish and revolting in the history of the State. MARY MERA, the mother of the child, testified as follows:

"My husband whipped my son MARTIN, aged ten years, two weeks ago; my babe was born on that day, and I did not see the whipping; it was done in another room; I heard the blows and heard the child beg for mercy; the child then went to bed; about ten o'clock next morning the child came to my bedroom, followed by his father, who was whipping him; he whipped him very hard with a black-snake horse-whip; the child dodged around the room to avoid the blows, and begged for mercy; the child was completely naked, his father having compelled him to strip himself; his face was swollen from the whipping he had received the night before; his father whipped him very hard for ten or fifteen minutes; at last he stopped, and told the child to put on his shirt; he made an effort to do so and failed; his father repeated the order, when the boy said: 'I can't see it; I can't see it.' 'You can't see it?' responded his father. 'No, father; I can't see you, father; I can't see you,' and fell dying. The fiend then rubbed the boy with spirits, and forced some down his throat. The child raised his hands, moved his lips, and expired. MERA then took the body and put it under the bed where the sick mother was lying, and it remained there until evening, when he buried it, as previously reported. SARAH MERA, the daughter of the murderer, aged fourteen years, testified that her father often whipped her brother very severely with the horse-whip; on Tuesday two weeks ago he brought my brother in, said he had not worked, and whipped and knocked him down twice; father continued to whip him, and said he would whip him until he could not stand up; he would whip the life out of him; two or three times he would say this and brother would plead with father; 'Father don't whip me any more, oh, don't whip me any more.' He was a good boy, and I liked him; brother went to bed about ten o'clock; he said he did not know why father whipped him so; he never told stories only when father made him; father would say that if he did not own up that he had done so and so he would whip him, and to avoid it brother would own to things he never did; on Wednesday I got up and got breakfast ready; father rose when breakfast was ready, and brother got up, but felt so badly that he went back to bed; father made him get up, and go out and feed the stock, and when he came back father whipped him and sent him to the field; he went for him, and brought him in and made him take off his clothes, and then whipped him, and then picked him up and laid him on the stove; the stove was hot enough to heat an iron; I was baking biscuit; father put him on the stove twice, brother pleading all the while, 'Father, don't burn me, don't burn me;' he screamed very loud, and the skin stuck to the stove; his skin came off from his back and his feet, and it stuck to the stove; it smelled so I opened the door, and father immediately shut it; while brother was pleading, father said he would burn him until he worked; I have seen father strike mother with his fists many times; he knocked brother down several times with the but-end of the horse-whip; I never saw my brother after he went into mother's room."

BOWEN PARDONED.

The President Sends a Pardon for the Prisoner—How It Was Received.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—This afternoon the Marshal of the District received the pardon granted in the case of Hon. C. C. BOWEN, which reads as follows:

Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States, To all whom it may concern these presents shall come, greeting: Whereas, on the 13th day of June, 1871, in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a criminal term, one C. C. BOWEN was convicted of bigamy, and sentenced to be imprisoned for two years and to pay $250 fine; and whereas, it is represented that he was innocent of any violation of the law; that he acted in good faith, believing his former wife to be dead, and it appears that he rendered good service to the cause of the Union during the rebellion, and since its termination, and has endeavored to lead an honest and upright life; and for these reasons, eleven of the jurors who found the verdict against him, and many other citizens of the highest consideration and weight, urge this pardon, and United States Attorney FISHER would be gratified by the exercise of Executive clemency.

Now, therefore, be it known that I, U. S. GRANT, President of the United States of America, in consideration of the premises and divers other good and sufficient reasons, me thereunto moving, do hereby grant to the said C. C. BOWEN a full and unconditional pardon.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto signed my name, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this first day of July A. D. 1871, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety fifth.

(Signed.) U. S. GRANT.

By the President.

J. BANCROFT DAVIS, Acting Secretary of State.

The Marshal immediately wrote a release, and Mr. BOWEN walked out of jail in company with Mrs. PETTIGRU-KING-BOWEN.

THE KUKLUX.

Condition of the Organization in South Carolina—Evidence of Judge Carpenter Before the Committee.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Judge R. B. CARPENTER, of Charleston, S. C., was nearly five hours before the Kuklux Committee yesterday. He testified that there had been Kuklux outrages in portions of South Carolina. He never heard a man utter a word against the Federal Government. He repeated that the opposition was to the maladministration of the State Government by incompetent and corrupt officials, and the exercise of their functions in an inefficient and corrupt manner. The members of the Loyal League perpetrated outrages such as murder, and the burning of five houses, before there were any Kuklux organizations. The people had submitted quietly for two years, until they found they had no redress through the Election Commissioners, or the form of law. Hence, organizations took place as a means of redress. The Kuklux were men of high respectability, and not men of low character.

Mr. CARPENTER, however, did not indorse the organization. The condition of things generally is bad. A tax of $4,000,000 has been levied for this year, and if this should be collected it would bankrupt one third of the State. These disturbances did not result from hostility to the Federal Government, but were the natural outbreaks of men who had no redress through the forms and administration of the law. The government of the State was defective and venal. It had increased the State debt to $11,000,000, and not a mile of railroad, a foot of canal or school-house had been built. When last year he was a candidate for Governor he traveled in every county in the State but one, enjoying the most intimate, social and convivial relations.

WASHINGTON.

Probable Resignation of Commissioner Pleasonton—Extension of the Money-Order System—Weekly Treasury Statement—Patents for the Manufacture of Steel.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The reported resignation of Commissioner PLEASONTON, alleged to have been telegraphed from this city yesterday, is untrue. Whatever may be the future course of that gentleman, he has not yet placed his resignation in the President's hands. Such an event is looked forward to, however, very confidently, by those best informed, and it is almost needless to say that such an act on the part of Gen. PLEASONTON would relieve the President from a great deal of embarrassment, and enable him to bring the management of the Revenue Department into harmony with the general management of the Treasury, while it would in nowise detract from the standing or reputation of the present Commissioner, either as an officer or as a man.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

MONEY ORDER SYSTEM.

Letters received at the Post-office Department from Dr. C. MACDONALD, Superintendent of the Postal Money Order System of the United States, who is now in London for the purpose of arranging a money order system between this country and Great Britain, state that he is meeting with success, and will probably conclude his business satisfactorily in a few days, when he will leave for Berlin to make similar arrangements with the postal authorities of the German Empire.

ISSUE OF STAMPS.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1870, there were issued by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, 144,042,611 stamps for tobacco, snuff, and cigars. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1871, there were issued 150,295,956 stamps, being an increase of 5,253,345 in stamps, indicating an increase of about a million and a half of dollars in receipts over the previous fiscal year. There will be a falling off in the amount received from the sale of whisky stamps.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week, amounts to $100,000.

Shipments of notes	$2,762,754
Shipments of fractional currency	525,592
Held as security for National Bank circulation	360,073,550
Held for deposits of public money	15,791,500
National Bank circulation at this date	317,587,099
Internal revenue receipts to-day	870,581
For the month	4,476,308

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day, were as follows:

Currency	$3,620,070
Coin	88,591,660
Certificates	20,800,000

PATENTS ON STEEL.

In reference to the charges which have been made of unfair and improper action in the recent extension of the Kelley patent for the manufacture of steel, the Commissioner of Patents, in conversation, makes substantially the following statement:

Three patents have been in existence until recently, for substantially the same process of steel manufacture, namely, the Bessemer, Musket and Kelley patents, the first two being English patents and the latter American. It has been a practice of the patent officers of England and of this country to follow each other's action in reference to applications for the extension of patents made by citizens of one country in the other; that is, for instance, if the application of an American citizen to this Government for an extension was refused it was likewise refused by the British Government, and conversely in regard to the application of the subjects of Great Britain when refused in England. The English Patent Office having refused to extend the Musket and the Bessemer patents, although in the former case merely upon technical grounds, Commissioner FISHER refused to extend them in this country, for the reason only that they had not been extended in England. The opposition to the extension of the Kelley patent in the United States was solely upon the ground that it was not novel and original, and should not, therefore, have been patented at all. No testimony, however, was presented to sustain this argument, and against it Commissioner LEGGETT found the fact that the point had been three times adjudicated by his predecessors. First, when the patent was issued; second, when urged in an interference with BESSEMER; and third, when KELLEY surrendered his original patent and had it reissued, the testimony proving that KELLEY had not been sufficiently remunerated, having received only about $30,000 from the use of his patent, against $25,000 expenditures. The Commissioner granted the extension in accordance with the terms of the law, which says that if, after hearing the argument and evidence, it shall appear to the satisfaction of the Commissioner that the patentee, without neglect or fault on his part, has failed to obtain from use and the sale of his invention a reasonable remuneration for time, ingenuity and expense bestowed upon it, and the introduction of it into use, the term of patent shall be extended.

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

The Civil Service Commission today resumed the discussion of the question of open competitive examination. The Commission has been engaged since its first meeting in a thorough discussion of the system, which is approved by all profound students of the subject, and which is now adopted in England. It is a system which determines by competitive examination, open to all applicants, the person who shall receive the appointment, and which therefore entirely reforms the present American method of appointment by patronage. But during the debate a formidable difficulty to the adoption of the competitive system of selection in this country has been presented in the suggestion that the designation of a person for appointment by a board which is not established by the constitutional appointing power, would virtually rest the appointment in a body unknown to the Constitution. Upon this point the Board proposed to consult the Attorney-General of the United States. A valuable communication was received from Mr. HETZ, Consul-General of the Swiss Confederation, relative to the civil service of Switzerland. A courteous offer was also received from GEORGE E. BROWN, Esq., of the use of valuable documents on civil service.

RAILROAD TAX.

Commissioner PLEASONTON has had before him a question respecting the liabilities of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad to an assessment which has recently been made upon the interest or coupons falling due with the last five months of 1870, and the first five months of 1871, and to a further assessment made on dividends of the same period. Concerning this the attorney of the Road made application to the Secretary of the Treasury for a remission of the said taxes, amounting to $122,231, and request is made to the Commissioner that the collection of revenue be stayed until the question of liability has been decided upon said appeal and application for remission. In view of special instructions of the Secretary of the Treasury, previously issued, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue does not deem it proper to grant the request. The instructions of the Secretary referred to were issued May 15, last, and concerned the tax on interest, dividends and United States salary.

OBSEQUIES OF CAPT. NYE.

A meeting was held at the Ebbitt House, today, by the friends of the late Capt. JOHN NYE, to consider the best means for disposing of the body, when it was decided to transfer it to the custody of the Masonic fraternity of the district, who will inter the remains, with the usual honors, this afternoon.

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Record.

The following is the Signal Service report of the state of the weather and wind last night, Saturday, July 8, at 11:47 o'clock:

Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer	Thermometer, Degrees	Direction of the Wind	Force of the Wind.	State of the Weather
Augusta, Ga.	30.08	80	S. E.	Light.	Clear.
Baltimore	30.09	76	S. W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Boston	29.95	70	W.	Light.	Fair.
Buffalo	29.83	74	S. W.	Gentle.	Fog.
Charleston, S. C.	30.08	84	S. W.	Gentle.	Fair.
Cheyenne	29.40	56	S. E.	Gentle.	Fair.
Chicago	29.83	83	S. W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Cincinnati	30.06	80	....	Calm.	Clear.
Cleveland	29.91	80	S. W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Corinne, Utah	29.57	61	N. W.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Detroit, Mich.	29.83	78	S. W.	Light.	Fair.
Duluth, Minn.	29.80	64	N. W.	Gentle.	Fair.
Indianapolis	29.98	86	S. W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Knoxville	30.09	81	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Lake City, Fla.	30.12	79	W.	Light.	Clear.
Memphis	30.08	78	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Milwaukee	29.76	82	S. W.	Fresh.	Fair.
Mobile	30.16	81	....	Calm.	Clear.
Mt. Washington	30.18	46	N. W.	Gentle.	Cloudy.
Nashville	30.12	84	S. W.	Fresh.	Clear.
New-London	29.97	68	....	Calm.	Clear.
New-Orleans	30.16	77	S.	Light.	Fair.
New-York	30.01	72	S. W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Norfolk	30.09	78	S. E.	Gentle.	Clear.
Omaha	29.88	65	N.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Oswego	29.87	69	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Philadelphia	30.04	78	....	......	Clear.
Pittsburg	30.05	76	N.	Gentle.	Fair.
Portland, Me.	29.90	68	....	Calm.	Cloudy.
Rochester, N. Y.	29.85	71	S.	Fresh.	Fair.
San Francisco	29.86	56	S. W.	Gentle.	Fair.
Savannah, Ga.	30.11	83	S.	Light.	Clear.
St. Louis	29.94	86	S. E.	Light.	Clear.
St. Paul	29.86	68	W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Toledo, Ohio	29.84	83	S. W.	Fresh.	Fair.
Washington	30.06	73	....	Calm.	Clear.
Wilmington	30.09	86	S. E.	Light.	Fair.
Burlington	30.13	74	....	Calm.	Cloudy.
Lynchburg	30.09	76	....	Calm.	Clear.
Cape May	30.05	70	S.	Gentle.	Clear.
Grand Haven	29.78	80	S.	Fresh.	Clear.
Leavenworth	29.95	82	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Cairo, Ill.	30.01	83	....	Calm.	Clear.
Galveston, Tex.	30.10	85	E.	Fresh.	Threat'g

Barometer corrected for elevation and temperature.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8—7:17 P. M.—The barometer has fallen on the California coast. It has risen today rapidly at the Rocky Mountain stations. The lowest pressure, which was on Friday evening west of Iowa, apparently, has moved north and northeast, over Lake Superior. The barometer still remains quiet low west of Michigan and Illinois, having fallen since Friday in that region. The area of high pressure in the Gulf has moved westward, and with light rains and cloudy weather extends into Alabama. The temperature has risen decidedly at most points in the interior of the country, especially in Wisconsin and Michigan. South-westerly winds have continued on the South Atlantic coast, and now prevail in the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys and on the Lakes. North-westerly winds have continued in the Eastern and Middle States. Threatening and rainy weather has prevailed in the North-west today, as also on the coast from Louisiana to Florida. Several local storms now prevail in Southern Michigan and Ohio.

PROBABILITIES.

The conditions are favorable for local storms from Missouri to Lake Ontario to-night. Threatening weather will probably extend generally north of this line. Falling barometer, with increased cloudiness and local storms are probable for Sunday in the Middle and Eastern States. Southerly winds with threatening weather are probable from Louisiana to South Carolina.

A Batch of Casualties.

The body of JAMES MCMULLEN, aged seven years, was found in the North River, at the foot of Twenty-first-street, yesterday, and was held for action of the Coroner.

FREDERICK LOHMAN, of No. 266 East Houston-street, was seriously injured yesterday, by the explosion of a box of fire-works at No. 52 Washington-street. He was taken to Park Hospital.

JOHN BAKER, of No. 161 Clay-street, Greenpoint, by falling, yesterday, from the new building at the corner of Thirty-sixth-street and Fifth-avenue, was severely injured. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

DEIDRICH HOGEMAN, a German boy, yesterday fell down the hatchway of the ship *Ocean*, lying at Pier No. 8 North River, and was severely injured. He was taken to the Marine Hospital.

An unknown boy, aged about eight years, yesterday fell into the East River, at the foot of Eighth-street, and was drowned. The body has not been recovered. He had with him a tin can, which, with his cap, is at the Eleventh Precinct Station-house.

A Swede, named ALTHER, was found dead on the floor of his room at No. 309 Broome-street, yesterday.

CHARLES FIESTE, aged twelve years, who lived at No. 55 Mott-street, died yesterday at the German Hospital from lockjaw, caused by an accidental shot in the thigh received on the 4th. Coroner HERRMAN held an inquest.

BRIDGET MCGUIRE, seventy years of age, died yesterday in the Charity Hospital from a wound in the abdomen, which she inflicted herself some time ago in a fit of despondency caused by long continued illness.

At 8 o'clock last night HENRY OTT, twenty-one years of age, employed by ELIAS & CO., brewers, in Ninety-second-street, near Second avenue, while bathing at the foot of Ninety-second-street, East River, was taken with cramps and drowned. The body was recovered and sent home.

A Female Aeronaut.

Miss MAGGIE SEITZ, who went up in a balloon from Columbus, Ohio, on the Fourth, had rather an unpleasant experience. Soon after starting, the ropes connecting the basket with the balloon caught on the end of a broken limb of a tree, 100 feet from the ground. The inflated part bent over the topmost branches, the heated air began to escape, and the throng of spectators rushed with up-turned faces toward the sturdy tree's base, crying, "Oh! she'll fall, she'll fall!" Meanwhile Miss SEITZ stood in the basket, apparently with firm nerve and complete presence of mind. Far down below her, forty feet from the ground, was a lifeless limb. There was no limb below it, and to reach this, by climbing, two or three young men essayed in vain. The fourth succeeded, and tied a rope to the first limb, by which two others followed, taking with them a stronger rope. This they carried to the top, threw it over a substantial limb, and then fastened the balloon-basket securely to it. By this means, with men on the ground holding the rope, Miss SEITZ was triumphantly lowered, amid the loud acclaims of the spectators, who stood in great awe for as much as an hour to see what fate would betide her. On reaching the ground she fainted.

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

Terrible Collision on a New-Jersey Railroad.

A Misplaced Switch the Cause of the Disaster.

Scenes on the Ground—The Dead and the Wounded—Statements of Passengers—Another Heroic Engineer—The Switchman Runs Away.

A "switch" was "misplaced" yesterday morning on the New-York and Newark Railway, and another terrible accident occurred to make an additional blot on the dark history of American railroads. Four faithful men were killed in the discharge of duty, and eleven other persons were more or less dangerously wounded.

At 8¼ yesterday morning, the 7½ train from New-York, drawn by the locomotive Aurora, and the 8:05 train from Newark, drawn by the engine Plainfield, were approaching the Passaic Bridge, which is about two miles this side of the Newark Depot, from opposite directions, the Aurora on the north track going west, and the Plainfield on the south one going east. Both trains were exactly on time, and both were moving with great velocity. About a quarter of a mile west of the river lies a pretty little piece of woods through which the railroad runs, crossing a wide marsh on this side of the grove, and entering the outskirts of Newark immediately on the other side. In this copse an extra track has been laid, diagonally across the regular tracks, for the use of a dirt-train, and this additional track of course makes a switch necessary. Just as FRANK KERMAN, the engineer of the Plainfield, sighted through the trees the Aurora's train thundering toward him, at the rate of thirty miles an hour, yesterday, he also got a glimpse of the switch signal, and his blood ran cold as he saw that the switch had been left open, and that in one minute his train would be thrown into the same track with the approaching one. He whistled down brakes three times violently, and attempted to slow up, but only a hundred yards intervened—the New-York train came thundering on unconscious of danger—and before the speed was perceptibly reduced the Plainfield caught the wide switch and was thrown off on to the ties, pitching into the Aurora almost simultaneously, striking her on the quarter.

THE STORY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

In the marshy field on the side of the track just on the very edge of the wood, not forty feet from the track, THEODORE WILSON and GEORGE JAZORS were mowing, and the terrible scene was enacted almost over their heads, they being, with two exceptions, the only eye-witnesses of it. WILSON says: "I was mowing with my back turned when I heard the Plainfield whistle furiously, and turning saw her train approaching the switch at high speed, the Aurora being then distant about a hundred yards, toward the river. I suddenly saw pieces of wood fly out of the tender of the Plainfield, and then the engine itself began bouncing over the sleepers. The motions of the train were like three jumps, the whistle screeching furiously all the while, and the jolting on the sleepers making such a noise that it was heard at my father's farm-house, half a mile off. I hardly had time to realize the danger before crash! the two came together with a sound like thunder, both boilers bursting simultaneously. The engines seemed to stand on their hinder wheels, and plow into each other, twenty feet up in the air. The smoke and steam rushing out almost obscured the view, but the Aurora could be seen to balance in the air a second and then come crushing into the ditch, the tender shooting over from behind and falling on top of her with a fearful smash, shaking the house at a half mile's distance. Two of the cars attached to her "telescoped" at once and caught fire. The Plainfield stood almost erect in the air, and her tender and heavily-loaded passenger-cars came smashing up against her, as if they would tear themselves to pieces; sides, doors and roofs seemed to fly into a million pieces."

This seems to be an exact description of the scene. If the engines had struck full in front the effect would have been very different, but they struck quartering, and, to use the language of the bridge-keeper, who saw the end view, "the engines merely seemed to touch and then to fly apart, one on one side and one on the other." The account of the only other witness of the scene, who saw the affair from a great distance, corroborated this statement. He said the clang sounded in his ears, two miles away, like the hammering of a rail.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

WILSON rushed to the aid of the victims through mud and water, and the first persons whom he saw issue from the cars were two men who crawled out of the window and "ran for Newark as if they thought the world was coming to an end." Then more people began to come out of doors, windows and holes in the top of cars, and efforts were begun for finding the dead and wounded. Under the blazing Aurora could be seen a portion of the body of GEORGE HILL, her engineer, almost entirely buried under a vast weight of iron ruins. For him nothing could then be done. The body of JOHN ROCKFELLOW, fireman of the Aurora, also devoid of life, was extricated from her ruins. On the other train only one man was killed outright, DANIEL WHITE, the brakeman, who stood between the two first "telescoped" cars of the Plainfield's train striving to stop her, and jammed between them. On the Aurora's train WM. RUSSELL and JOHN B. HOFFMAN, brakemen, were slightly injured, they being the only persons in either of the two front cars. On the other train FRANK KERMAN, the brave engineer, was found to be terribly scalded, and his leg was torn off at the knee. He lived only till 11 o'clock. SAMUEL S. TAYLOR, who is employed in the depot to care for the engines, was on the locomotive as a passenger. He jumped off a moment before it struck, but was terribly scalded externally by the bursting of the boiler, and also inhaled a frightful amount of steam. He died at a late hour last night in great agony. GEO. BANKS, the regular fireman of the Plainfield, was terribly scalded and much lacerated, but both he and TAYLOR were alive at last accounts, though their recovery is doubtful. None of the others were dangerously wounded, some of them received very painful cuts and bruises. They were Minnie Garrity, Stephen Young, George Terbune, John F. Jube, David Anderson, Stephen A. Dickenson, Frank Adams, H. Fuhrhaus, Daniel Lettor, A. C. Van Fleet, C. W. Juhnke and R. Burke.

By the time the unfortunate sufferers had all been rescued from the ruins, the two front cars of the Aurora's train were a mass of flames; the fire alarm had been sounded, and the Newark Fire Department, and a force of men from the railroad depot were on their way to the scene of disaster. During this interval tremendous excitement reigned among the passengers.

A PASSENGER'S STORY.

Mr. C. S. PLUMMER, who was a passenger upon the Plainfield's train from Newark, gives his impression of the accident at this time as follows: "I was sitting in the rear car, and soon after leaving Newark was surprised to hear the whistle for 'down brakes' repeated three times. I then felt a sudden jarring, bump! bump! bump! as we left the rails and jostled on the sleepers. Then in a second came the final shock, throwing every one out of their seats, one man flying several feet through the air, while others were thrown upon the floor and over the seats. The passengers speedily made their escape from the *débris* by windows and doors. After leaving the car I saw the brakeman DAN WHITE jammed between the two cars which had telescoped. Then proceeded to the other train, and found one of the cars on fire. I made a careful search, but found that no one was seriously injured in that train. The passengers then came into the cars, and threw out the seats and all movable matters. I then examined the switch, and found it turned off, that is, opened and turned the opposite way from what it should have been, showing that it was that which had caused the Plainfield to take a diagonal direction across the track."

THE BRAKEMAN'S VERSION.

WILLIAM HOFFMAN, the brakeman on the Aurora train, gives the following account of his sensations: "I was sitting by the door looking at the paper when the collision came. I was not prepared for it; it came like a clap of thunder. I felt a heavy jar, saw sticks and seats flying about in all directions, and received a heavy blow on the nose. Looking up, I saw an opening in the roof and climbed out of it, dropping into the ditch. No passenger was hurt on our train, owing to a very fortunate circumstance. As we never carry enough persons on that train to fill all the cars coming down, we lock the two front cars. The other brakeman and myself were in the front car; no one was in the second, and the passengers were all in the third and fourth ones. It was the two front cars which were burned."

The passengers, after recovering from their shock, proceeded with their solemn work in earnest. The dead bodies were collected and laid beneath a tree, and the severely wounded were carried to houses in the vicinity. Mr. C. W. COMPTON, the enterprising undertaker, drove down with his hearse immediately upon hearing of the accident, and conveyed the bodies to a roomy and well-lighted vault in his building which he has fitted up as a private Morgue. There they were decently cared for and exposed for the inspection of their friends. Meantime by an hour of hard work the fire had been put out and the body of HALL having been rescued from beneath the Aurora, was set up to take its place with the others at Mr. COMPTON'S. The firemen then returned to the City and the railroad men proceeded to clear the track of the ruins.

The TIMES reporter found the bodies decently laid out in Mr. COMPTON'S vault, attracting a dense and most excited crowd about the doors. There they lay side by side, under the skylight, a sight never to be forgotten. Poor HILL lay on the right, scarred almost beyond recognition, his right side was fearfully burned, while the left one, on which he had evidently fallen, under his engine, was scarcely burned at all, the right leg was entirely burned away, and the right arm and side of the face, while the scalp was all gone, laying the scull bare. The skin was scalded from all parts of the body. A sickening smell of charred flesh filled the vault. HILL was a son of the oldest conductor on the New-Jersey Central Road, and an excellent young man. He leaves a wife only nineteen years of age, and a little son.

A HUMBLE HERO.

KERMAN lay next. He had died principally from the scalds, though he was also much cut about the legs and bruised internally. He had lived till 10¼ o'clock. Dr. CUTTER, of Newark, gave him every attention, and had made great efforts to save his life, but KERMAN himself had been almost without hope. He was a very fine young fellow. He is universally known in Newark as "Frank," and all speak a good word for him, including the railroad officials, who considered him one of the best engineers on the road. He seems to have enacted the heroic part. "I felt sure," he said to a friend, "that I could save myself by jumping into the ditch, but I hoped to save my engine and train, and hung on."

While KERMAN was lying on his stretcher in the Newark depot, waiting to go to the hospital, a brakeman who was slightly hurt came in. KERMAN spoke to him at once asking, "how is HILL." The man hesitated and said "shall I tell you? Can you bear it FRANK?" "Yes," said KERMAN, "I can bear anything." "Well," said the brakeman, "HILL is dead, so is DANNY." (DANNY meant WHITE the brakeman.) KERMAN took the news calmly, but said soon afterward he did not expect to live. But he had done all he could to stop the train, and he felt satisfied. Next to KERMAN lay RACKAFELLOW, the fireman of the Aurora, cut about the head and bearing evidence of internal bruises. He had been crushed between the locomotive and tender. The last of all was DANNY WHITE, who had been absolutely smashed, and whose brains had been crushed out between the telescoping cars. In the afternoon the bodies were viewed by Coroner CHASE, who had impanelled the following jury: James Stansborough, (foreman,) Ephraim Ham, George Mathews, Wm. H. Smith, Peter Nugent, Patrick During, Benjamin F. Heaton, John P. Osborn and John Russell. The inquest will commence today at 9½.

HILL and KERMAN'S remains were then delivered up by Mr. COMPTON to their friends, who wish to inter them at Elizabeth.

THE GUILTY BRAKEMAN.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, the man upon whose head all this blood lies, bears the reputation of a faithful, steady man. He has been in the employ of the Company nine years, and was put at this switch because it was known to be an important point. Immediately after the catastrophe THOMPSON disappeared and the detectives were all day upon his track. When caught it will doubtless go hard with him. An attempt has been made to show that the switch was all right, and accidentally shaken out of place. But KERMAN positively declared to Dr. CUTTER, before he died, that he saw the switch wide open before the train struck. Capt. HOPPER, an official of the Company, who was aboard, is certain that he saw the switch open before the accident, and Mr. PLUMMER says he saw it open immediately after. It was averred at the office that the whole responsibility lay upon THOMPSON, and it is said, on the best authority, that THOMPSON himself went to an employe of the road just after the accident, and said "I'm to blame for all this. What shall I do?"

The road was in running order again before night, and the reporter rode homeward over it just as the setting sun glinted through the trees upon the peaceful scene which had witnessed so many horrors since morning. On each side of the road lay the monstrous locomotives, like giants which had destroyed each other in battle, and their monstrous bars of steel bent and twisted up like dough, which were piled about them, the iron plates torn and wrinkled like paper, and the huge masses of iron hurled hundreds of feet away, testified to the gaping crowds which hung about this spot the fearful nature of the conflict which had raged there.

Death-Traps on the New-Haven Railroad—Tragic End of an Old Lady.

A terrible accident occurred on Friday afternoon, at the Mount Vernon Station, on the New-Haven Railroad. An aged lady, named ARCHER, was seen approaching the tracks at the Fourth-avenue crossing, just as the 4½ Boston up express came thundering around the curve. The rate of speed was apparently about forty miles per hour, and in less than a minute the space between the curve and the fatal spot was traversed. The flagman and others shouted to the old lady, who seemed startled, and ran on to her death. The flagman, with noble daring, leaped forward to seize her, and was barely saved from her fate. The engine, with no apparent slack in its speed, dashed on with murderous velocity, and struck her on her side. She had thrown up her hands and uttered a fearful shriek, and the next instant was hurled from the pilot and shot under the freight house platform. Death was instantaneous. The train rushed up the road nearly a mile before it could be stopped.

These express-trains never stop, and scarcely slack their furious speed, but come, as on this occasion, with sudden and awful force, through a very thickly-settled village. Two sharp curves in each direction shut off all view of the engine-driver until he is almost upon the two crossings. Should a wagon break down, or any other impediment suddenly be precipitated on either of these crossings, a horrible wreck and loss of life would ensue. There is but one man to guard this perilous place, and although in every respect faithful, he cannot attend to but one of these death-traps. The locality is a very dangerous one, and the same niggardly refusal to have another watchman, as was the case at New-Hamburg, on the Hudson, may cause a dreadful accident at any moment.

Since the great disaster at the Norwalk Bridge, this road has had no wholesale slaughter, but their death roll, if published, would be startling. For some cause many of the accidents never are published in the newspapers, but there are enough to startle the public into a vigorous remonstrance. Within a few yards of the Morrisania Depot, two persons have been killed by these madly-driven New-Haven express-trains. Miss IDA HAINES, of Newark, N. J., was thus killed on the 13th of last month, and a German girl of the same age was killed Dec. 25, 1869. Between Harlem and Williamsbridge all of the New-Haven trains run over the Harlem Railroad Company's tracks. They go at a highly dangerous rate of speed through a densely populated district. Lost time is made up over this level stretch, and the lives and limbs of all on board, as well as those along the route, are constantly imperiled.

Other Disasters.

ANN FITZGERALD, a deaf girl, was run over on the Erie Railroad, and two of her limbs were cut off by the car-wheels. She died in a few minutes.

A dispatch from Monroe, Wisconsin, says Conductor A. J. WADSWORTH, of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, has been fatally injured.

FRANK SOMMERS, a fireman on the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad, was run over on Friday and died yesterday.

The Lockport Outrage—The Name of the Victim Ascertained.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., July 8.—The name of the young man who was murderously assaulted and robbed in this place on Monday night last is GEO. EDWARDS, and not SHEPARD, as was reported in a dispatch from here. EDWARDS had been delerious since the assault was committed until this morning, when he gave his real name. His father lives in Newport, Ky., and is an agent for the Buckeye Mower. He has a place of business in Cincinnati. It is likely the young man will die from his injuries.

MONMOUTH PARK.

First Day of the Summer Meeting—The Races Won by Julius, Helmbold and Nellie Ransom.

The Summer meeting of the Monmouth Park Association closed yesterday. A large assemblage was attracted thither by the programme of races, and in the anticipation of witnessing some lively contests.

The sport opened with a hurdle-race for all ages; welter weights; distance two miles, over eight hurdles; purse $800; first horse, $600; second horse, $200; third horse, $100. Seven horses were entered in this race, and all started but one. Those on hand at the tap of the drum were *Sanford*, *Vesuvius*, *Climax*, *Julius*, *Astronomer*, and BOUGHMAN'S *Bulletin* colt. *Julius* was the favorite against the field, with *Climax* as second choice. *Vesuvius* got off with the lead, *Sanford* second, and *Julius* third. The first hurdle was taken by the horses in the following order: *Julius* first, two lengths ahead of *Vesuvius*, *Sanford* third. The *Bulletin* colt was the last horse to take the jump, and had the misfortune to strike the top rail, knock down the hurdle, and fall heavily with his rider. This tumble put the colt out of the race. *Julius* took the second hurdle in fine style, three lengths ahead of *Vesuvius*, who was six lengths in front of *Sanford*. *Astronomer* was fourth and *Climax* last. The third hurdle was passed in the same manner, although *Sanford* bolted at first and refused the jump. He took it from a stand-still in time to keep his place. Crossing the fourth hurdle, the string shortened up a little, and all got over it nicely except *Climax*. He hesitated about taking the jump so long that he was left a long distance in the rear. Passing the stand at the end of the first mile, *Julius* was still first, *Vesuvius* close after him, *Sanford* third, *Astronomer* fourth, and *Climax* last. In this order they passed the fifth hurdle. *Vesuvius* made a bad jump, and knocked the entire hurdle flat, so the other horses had an easy jump of it. The sixth hurdle, near the quarter-pole, was down and offered no obstacle to the racers. *Vesuvius* was the first over the seventh and eight hurdles, with *Julius* second and *Sanford* third. As they came down the home-stretch, *Julius* was put to the top of his speed, and passed the stand two lengths ahead of *Vesuvius*, who was twenty lengths in front of *Sanford*. *Astronomer* was fourth, and *Climax* half a mile in the rear. Time—4:11½.

THREE-MILE DASH.

The second event was the race for a purse of $1,000; open for all ages; dash of three miles; first horse, $850; second, $100; third, $50. Only three horses were entered in this race, and all started. The contestants were: *Regards*, *Helmbold* and *Gerald*. *Helmbold* was the favorite, at odds of five to two against the field, with *Regards* as second choice. *Gerald* had the start and led all the way for the first mile; *Regards* was second and *Helmbold* last. As they passed the stand at the end of the first mile, *Helmbold* began to force the pace, and led all the way for the last two miles; *Regards* ran second and *Gerald* third. At the finish *Helmbold* was first by fifteen lengths; *Regards* second, 150 yards in front of *Gerald*. Time—5:43.

THE MONMOUTH SEQUEL STAKES.

The great event of the day was the Monmouth Sequel Stakes of $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay. This race was for three-year-old colts and fillies, the winner of the Jersey Derby Stakes to carry five pounds extra; the second horse to receive $200, and the third $100 out of the stakes. Distance, two miles. *Express* was a favorite at odds of two to one against *Monarchist* as second and third choice. *Stockwood* had about one length the advantage in the start, *Express* was second, *Monarchist* third, and *Nathan Oaks* last. Before reaching the quarter-pole, *Express* got to the front, taking *Stockwood's* place. In this order the horses ran to the homestretch. As they approached the stand, *Nathan Oaks* made a spurt and went to the front. *Stockwood* was second, *Express* third, *Monarchist* fourth, and *Nellie Ransom* fifth. The only changes made before reaching the quarter-pole were by *Express*, *Monarchist*, and *Nellie Ransom*, *Monarchist* taking third place, *Nellie Ransom* fourth, and *Express* fifth. Going around the south turn *Nellie* ran like a kite, and was first at the half-mile pole, with *Nathan Oaks* a good second. But slight changes were made in their positions from this point to the finish, *Nellie Ransom* crossing the score first, three lengths in front of *Monarchist*, *Nathan Oaks* third, *Stockwood* fourth, and *Express* a bad fifth. Time—3:40¼.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Mr. MACCAULAY, Secretary to the Speaker of the Canada House of Commons, was killed yesterday in an election riot at Montebello, Ottawa County. He was knocked down and so badly kicked and beaten that he died soon afterward. There is great excitement at Ottawa, where the deceased has many friends.

C. C. CHADWICK, of Boston, Mass., and an inmate of the Butler Asylum for the Insane, while in charge of an attendant, jumped into the Blackstone River, at Valley Falls, yesterday, and was drowned. The body was recovered.

DUNCAN S. GRANT, belonging in New-Jersey, shot himself with a pistol last night on the Boston Common, the ball taking effect in the region of the heart. He was employed by a New-York house as drummer. He lived an hour and a half. No cause was assigned.

BRAXTON BRAGG, Jr., nephew of Gen. BRAGG, was shot and instantly killed, in front of the Mobile Custom-house, yesterday, by MADISON WILSON, son of L. M. WILSON, Vice-President of the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad.

The slope and engine-house of the West Lehigh Colliery, at Tamaqua, Penn., were burned yesterday morning. The breaker is safe, and the men got out on the Alaska side of the Schuylkill.

Mrs. MARY BISHOP, a married woman, committed suicide yesterday at Richmond, Va., by cutting her throat with a pocket knife. Cause, domestic troubles. She leaves six girls.

The shoddy mill at Montville, Conn., owned by the Thames Woolen Company, was burned, yesterday morning, with a large amount of stock. Loss, $30,000.

JAMES ARMSTRONG, who was arrested in Salem, Mass., on Friday, for the murder of his wife in September, 1869, in North Bridgewater, has made full confession of his crime.

FRANK FRENCH and CHARLES LIBBY, both married men, were drowned, on Friday, at Dexter, Me., by the capsizing of a boat. Three of their companions were rescued.

The Second Chamber of the Parliament of the Netherlands has ratified the treaty for the cession of the island of New-Guinea, in the Pacific Ocean, to England.

The French mail steamer has arrived at St. Thomas, West Indies. She was in collision with a vessel at sea by which her machinery was disabled.

It is announced that Marshal SERRANO will resign the Presidency of the Spanish Council of Ministers, in case the Budget fails in the Cortes.

The French Chargé d'Affaires at the Italian Court has taken up his residence in Rome. The Austrian Minister is expected at an early day.

A stable and several wooden buildings in Noble Court, in East Boston, were burned on Friday night. Loss $5,000.

The wife of NORMAN BUISIE, of Copake, N. Y., committed suicide on Friday night by cutting her throat in her own house while insane.

Secretary ROBESON arrived at Camden yesterday afternoon, and will remain there until to-morrow.

The house, barn and out-buildings of GEO. BLAISDELL, in Lebanon, Me., were burned, on Friday, with their contents.

The weather throughout England is fair and favorable to the crops.

Serious Stabbing Affray.

At 11 o'clock last night, an affray occurred in the saloon on the corner of New Chambers and William streets, between GEORGE HEALY, of No. 7 Madison-street, and SIMON THOMAS, of No. 30 Franklin-street. During the scuffle HEALY stabbed THOMAS in the left breast, inflicting a serious wound. He was sent to the Park Hospital, and his assailant was arrested.

FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

Vindication of Minister Washburne's Course in France.

Paris Raising Funds to Restore Her Monuments.

Gen. Faidherbe Writing the History of Recent Events.

An Impending Revolution in the State of Honduras.

Prospects of the Costa Rican Railroad Enterprise.

American, English and Norwegian Vessels Lost.

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

Vindication of Minister Washburne in the London Times—Count de Chambord in Belgium—Gen. Faidherbe Writing History—Funds to be Raised to Restore the Monuments of Paris.

LONDON, July 8.—The *Times* of today publishes a letter vindicating the conduct of the United States Minister, Mr. WASHBURNE, during the siege of Paris by the Versailles Army, and stating in the most decided terms that Mr. WASHBURNE was never in favor of the Communists. The French National Assembly is engaged in the discussion of the bill recently introduced providing for the elections of the *Conseils Generaux*, and fixing the day on which the same shall be held. The Count DE CHAMBORD has gone to Bruges, in Belgium. The French railways have made a considerable reduction in their tariff of rates for the transportation of goods and passengers. Gen. FAIDHERBE is engaged in the preparation of the history of the war with Germany, and its successor, the civil war for the possession of Paris. Many prominent French Republicans, including a number of members of the Assembly, have given a banquet in honor of M. GAMBETTA. The deaths in Paris are rapidly decreasing. It is announced that the City of Paris will issue a loan to the amount of 600,000,000 of francs, to be expended in the repair and rebuilding of the monuments and public works damaged or destroyed during the siege.

CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.

Impending Revolution in Honduras—Railroad Enterprise in Costa Rica—Vessels Lost on the Coast of Chili and Peru.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, July 8.—Advices from Honduras to the 11th of June, represent that the Ministry was unpopular, and that a revolution was threatened. The inhabitants, who desired to emigrate, had to pay $1,000 for a passport to enable them to leave the place. Costa Rica advices of the 27th of June state that a contract has been concluded with HARRY MEIGGS for the construction of the railroad. Callao advices of the 22d of June, announce that the English ship *Wealth of Nations* has been lost. The Captain and a part of the crew were lost. The Norwegian ship *Bonaduda* has foundered at sea. The crew were saved. The United States war steamer *California* had arrived at Callao. The American bark *Rome*, from San Francisco, was ashore on the coast of Peru, and likely to become a total loss.

ANOTHER BIGAMIST CAUGHT.

How an Enterprising Youth Married Three Wives—His Manner of Proceeding and the Way He was Found Out.

From Our Special Correspondent.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Friday, July 7, 1871.

Just as we have got through with the Contarini excitement, comes another of the same class. During the war JAMES L. RIDER, a young man of excellent family connections, a native of Sag Harbor, enlisted in Company B, Eighty-first Regiment, New-York Volunteers, and went south to defend the flag.

After a time he was discharged at Portsmouth, Va., where he took up his habitation and became acquainted with Miss SALLIE A. WEAVER, a daughter of one of the most distinguished citizens of the place, and soon after married her. He was employed at the time as a book-keeper. She was intelligent and vivacious, and moved in the best circles of society. They were married by Rev. N. A. OKESON, of Christ Church, Norfolk, Va. RIDER was then twenty-four years of age.

After living with his young wife four years, he cruelly deserted her and fled to Pennsylvania, where he married another girl, living with her till the Spring of 1870, when he came to the village of Highland, Ulster County, to work for Mr. CHARLES WOOLEY. Just at that time, Mr. WOOLEY could not accommodate him with lodging, so he took apartments at Mr. ELI WARRING'S residence, where resided LAURA F. WARRING, aged fourteen years.

To her, RIDER secretly paid his addresses, and being well educated, he soon succeeded in winning her heart, his attentions to her being entirely unknown to her parents. Matters went along swimmingly with the couple till the 12th of June last, when they resolved to get married clandestinely. On the evening of that day, the bigamist's victim gave out that she was going to make a call at a neighbor's, when she met RIDER, and the two proceeded to the residence of Rev. Mr. TRAVER, of the First Methodist Church, who joined them in marriage. The daughter returned to her home, and the next day RIDER made his appearance there and claimed her as his wife. The father was justly indignant, and appealed to the daughter to know if it was true. She at once admitted the marriage, and was driven from home. She immediately repaired to the residence of a Mr. CRAFT, where the bigamist met her, and where they lived together till the 21st of June, when the quiet little Ulster County village was startled with another chapter in the bigamist's life.

On that day Miss ABBEY HORTON, of Highland, appeared before Justice ELTINGE and charged JAMES L. RIDER with seducing her under promise of marriage. The poor girl was even then far advanced in pregnancy, and her pitiful story excited general sympathy. A warrant was issued and RIDER was taken from CRAFT's house to the Justice's office, where the scoundrel pleaded guilty, and was at once sent to Kingston jail to await the action of the Grand Jury. After his departure information was received that still another young girl had been seduced by him. She resides about half a mile from Highland. RIDER having visited her in a secret manner, at the same time giving out that he had joined the Presbyterian Church in the village.

After his arrest for seducing ABBEY HORTON, the father of LAURA WARRING, aided by counsel, proceeded to learn all about his antecedents. He found RIDER's mother in Brooklyn, and by her was shown a letter from his wife in Virginia. Mr. WARRING next went to Portsmouth, Va., and there procured a certified copy of RIDER's marriage certificate, on file in the County Clerk's office, together with other necessary information, with which he reached Highland on the 4th of July, and showed them to his erring daughter. The latter was almost heart-broken, and pleading forgiveness, was taken home again. Mr. WARRING has taken steps to have the marriage of his daughter with RIDER declared null and void, and has also placed a warrant for bigamy against him in the hands of the Sheriff of Ulster County.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

MARGUERITE.

Alone amidst a garden's fragrant mazes
A maiden strays, herself the fairest flower;
Careless she stoops, and plucks some bright-eyed daisies
To try her fate, and while away the hour.
"He loves me," whispers she, as in her fingers
She takes a petal, and then lets it fall—
"Loves me little—madly" here she lingers,
But sighs with the last petal, "Not at all—
He loves me not at all!"

"Ah, cruel daisy! hopeless thus to leave me."
She cries, and treads the stalk beneath her feet.
She takes another: "Does my heart deceive me?
Then, daisy, leave me to the sweet deceit!
He loves me—loves a little—loves me madly!"
Like flakes of snow the petals softly fall.
Till one alone remains; then very sadly,
She plucks the petal sobbing, "Not at all—
He loves me not at all!"

Weep not, poor maiden! though thy life be lonely,
Soon happier days may be for thee in store.
Try one more daisy, one more daisy only;
The answer may be kinder—weep no more.
"He loves me;" and the tear-drops almost blind her,
As with her tears the tiny petals fall.
"He loves thee!" cries a well-known voice behind her—
"He loves thee madly—loves thee all in all—
He loves thee all in all!"

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

MY FIRST DINNER PARTY.

"Mabel," said my aunt to me as I sat at my work in the bay window, ever and anon letting it drop idly in my lap to gaze out at the beautiful carriages and gaily-dressed people that passed to and fro beneath my eyes, "Mabel, my cold is really too bad to allow of my going to Mrs. Dalton's to-night, so I have written her a note to say you will take my place, in case she should not know of any other substitute. It would never do to have an empty chair at a dinner party, and it would be but a poor compliment to ask any one as late as the same day."

"But, aunt, I have no fit dress to wear; and, besides, I shouldn't know how to behave. I have never been at a dinner party in my life."

"All the more reason you should not let slip so unusual a chance," said my aunt authoritatively. "It is one of the privileges of your visit to me that you get a glimpse at least of society."

Now my aunt thought a great deal of society, and of her place in it, and, I believe, considered that the dreary months I spent with her at Britson were quite repaid by the advantages to be derived from her reflected glory. As, however, I left a cheerful home in the country, and young brothers and sisters, for the grand but unhomelike apartments of my formidable aunt at Britson, I am afraid I did not look upon my advantages in the right light.

But I was a poor clergyman's daughter, and consequently, it is hardly necessary to add, one of a numerous family, I being the eldest of the thirteen. From this reason, I suppose, I had always been the one selected to go and stay with Aunt Neville whenever a peremptory summons had come to my mother (her niece) to send one of the children to her. We all—mother included—stood in some awe of Aunt Neville. She had such a commanding presence, dressed so handsomely, and moved in such high circles—compared, that is, with our very limited one.

As for myself, I both loved and feared her, but could not throw off the feeling of restraint and shyness which continually harassed me in her company, especially when any of her numerous visitors were present. I was not "come out," being barely seventeen, and was, therefore, treated as a child on all occasions of ceremony; never appearing at my aunt's table when she had friends with her, and usually left in the carriage when I went with her making calls. Thus it was no wonder that this sudden idea of going alone to a dinner party nearly took away my breath. But my aunt was not to be withstood when she spoke in that authoritative tone. The most I could do was to repeat my first objection, namely, the want of a dress.

"Nonsense, child!" said my aunt. "Summers shall see to that. A muslin frock can be soon got ready, and I will lend you my necklace and chaplet of pearls. But mind you are ready punctually at a quarter to seven. I shall order a cab for you; it is not worth while to take out the horses for so short a distance."

"Where does Mrs. Dalton live?" I asked.

"Let me see," replied my aunt; "the address must be on her note. She is an old friend of mine, but has only lately come to Britson, so that I have not found her out yet. Ah! here in good time comes her reply. I will let you keep the address."

So saying she glanced over the note given her, and then handed it to me. I grasped it eagerly, as a criminal might a queen's pardon. Surely it would contain a release. But no, it ran as follows:

MY DEAR MRS. NEVILLE: Though deeply grieved to lose so valuable an addition to our party as yourself, we shall be very pleased to see your young niece, and only wish you could both come to us. We shall be almost entirely a family gathering, therefore she need not fear a formal dinner party. I subjoin my address, as there are other Daltons living also in Cumberland-street, who do not belong at all to us. Bid your niece, therefore, be particular as to the number. Yours sincerely,

EMILY DALTON.

The note was so kind and friendly that I felt somewhat relieved, and listened attentively to a long story my aunt had to tell me about her friends.

"Mrs. Dalton is a sweet woman, who has been sorely tried," she said. "Her husband is dead, and her eldest son—a fine handsome fellow—had a sun-stroke when he was with his regiment in India, and has never been the same since. I don't mean that he is mad; but at times he is very peculiar, and has to be humored in his queer fancies. He will probably dine with you; so I tell you this that you may not appear surprised at anything he may say or do."

By a quarter to seven precisely, I came into my aunt's apartments for approval and last directions.

"Yes, Mabel, you look very well indeed. Your features are good, your hair glossy, your eyes a good color, and your dress in excellent taste; it wants but the indescribable air and bearing acquired by mingling in good society to make you a very passable young lady. But, pray, hold up your head when you enter the room, and speak out bravely when you are spoken to. And, above all things, remember what I told you of the son, and don't lose the paper with the number of the house."

Nervously I fumbled in my pocket to ascertain with renewed certainty that the note which I had just put there had not taken to itself wings and flown away. I had repeated the number of the house to myself at least twenty times, but at the last moment had snatched Mrs. Dalton's letter, as I thought, from my dressing-table, lest by any unforeseen accident my memory might prove treacherous.

The cab was at the door, and I in it the next moment, whirling away past brilliant shop-windows, and grand mansions ablaze with light, till I felt bewildered with the dazzling splendor of Britson by gas-light, and by the novelty of my present position.

My thoughts went back to my country home and our few Christmas parties there, when Willie, and Fred, and Kitty, and I would be bundled up in warm wraps, and driven off in father's old-fashioned four-wheel through dark lanes to the house of a neighboring clergyman, or to the next town where some of our young friends lived. I recollected how mischievous Willie had tormented us on more than one occasion by pulling up suddenly our jog-trot steed, and suggesting that it was the wrong day, or that we had come to the wrong house. Surely my evil genius led my thoughts into this train, for suddenly a panic took me; I tried in vain to remember whether eighteen or eight was the number of Mrs. Dalton's—my Mrs. Dalton's!—abode. With trembling fingers I drew the note from my pocket. At this juncture, the driver pulled up.

"Cumberland-street, Miss; what number, please?"

How I applauded myself for my forethought in bringing the letter! Otherwise I had been utterly lost. The note was in my hand, the gas-light was as bright as day, but the letters seemed to swim before my eyes, as—horror of horrors!—I recognized Kitty's school-girl scrawl in the place of Mrs. Dalton's elegant handwriting. I had carelessly left her note, too, on my table that morning, and in my hurry had seized the wrong one!

"What number did you say, Miss?" The cabman was at the door, impatient to be quit of his charge.

"I—I don't know," I stammered.

"Be you only out for a drive, then?" suggested the man with a grin, which made me shiver and determine not to be laughed at by him at any rate.

"I wish to be set down at Mrs. Dalton's," I said, "but am not sure of the number; it is 18 or 8, I think."

The man rubbed his forehead as he said: "Mrs. Dalton? I guess I know her house: 'taint 18 nor 8, but 28."

"But there are two Mrs. Daltons," I urged; "and I am almost sure it is one of those numbers."

"Well, we've passed 8, and I know it ain't that house, 'cause Dr. Bethamy hangs out there; but we'll try 18 if you like, my lady, and if that ain't right you just trust to me."

A grand powdered footman answered the door at No. 18. Mrs. Dalton did not live there; the only lady of that name he knew of resided at No. 28, and had a dinner party to-night, he knew, as his master was going. This information, elicited by my loquacious driver from the stiff footman, seemed decisive. I told the man to drive on and deposit me at No. 28.

Yes, Mrs. Dalton resided there. The two grand footmen looked askance at my homely driver and conveyance, but on my alighting in evening attire, duly admitted me into a brilliantly-lighted hall. Thence an elderly lady, as she seemed to me, conducted me up the broad staircase to a spacious boudoir, where a bright fire burned. I should certainly have taken this lady, in her rustling black silk and distinguished coiffure, for my hostess, had she not addressed me thus, as she ushered me into the comfortable apartment:

"My mistress will be so pleased to hear you are come, Miss Mabel; she was afraid you would not arrive in time. But, perhaps, as you are rather early, you will excuse her not being quite ready to receive you, and will make yourself comfortable here while I take her the good news."

I signified my glad assent. I would willingly have remained where I was all night. I ensconced myself in a delicious arm-chair, rested my feet on the polished fender, and began to ponder my situation. There were two things that struck me as rather odd. First, that I should be greeted by my proper name in a house totally strange to me; second, that my hostess should have had such fears of my not being in time. Very probably my aunt had spoken of me as "Mabel" in her note, which would explain the first mystery, but surely she would not have been so unkind as to betray to a stranger my failing of unpunctuality, against which she herself was very irate.

I had plenty of time for my surmises, till at length, getting tired of them, I turned to a book-case by my side, and taking down the nearest volume, was quickly buried in *Jane Eyre*. We never read novels at home—not that we were forbidden, but that we were utterly out of the way of them—therefore it is no wonder that, with such an introduction to the land of romance, I was completely spell-bound, and had forgotten entirely where I was, or what was before me, till suddenly aroused by the silver tones of the clock on the mantel-piece striking eight, and at the same moment by the turning of the handle of the door and the entrance of the grandest lady I had ever seen.

On she came toward me in her trailing black-velvet robe glittering with diamonds, and I shrank back further into my arm-chair, feeling all power to speak or move taken from me by this splendid apparition. A very handsome woman she was, I saw that at a glance, and a very haughty one besides. Never have I seen anything to equal the fire of her dark eyes, the poise of her queenly head, and the proud curve of her short upper lip. No wonder I trembled before her.

"So you are Mabel?" she said, with a look of surprise, I thought, on her handsome face. "You are not at all the young lady I expected to see from your aunt's description; but no doubt this deception was one of her little pleasantries," she concluded, with a scornful smile.

I had risen by this time, and extended my hand to return her greeting, feeling renewed discomfort from these unpleasant revelations. To think of my aunt going out of her way to make a joke of her shy niece, by giving her friend so untrue an impression of her! Surely she might have spared me this mortification.

But I had no time for vexing thoughts, as my hostess, saying, "We must become better acquainted after dinner, as it is time we were in the drawing-room to receive our guests," swept out of the apartment, I following her, along a wide corridor, into a grand saloon aglow with many lights, which by numerous mirrors were reflected beyond my powers of counting. Never before had I seen such splendor. My eyes were quite dazzled, and it was not until we had reached the further end of the gorgeously-furnished room that I perceived we were not the sole occupants of it.

Lounging on a couch by the blazing fire, in an attitude of supreme *négligé*, reclined a very handsome man in evening costume. Here then, doubtless, was my particular *bête noire*, the sun-stricken son. I felt a great pity for him—which took away some of my fear—as I thought of one so beautiful being so afflicted.

But my ordeal began at once. After eyeing me curiously for a moment, he sprang from his seat, and holding out his hand to me, made exactly the same remark as his mother had done, though in a much more hearty tone:

"So you are Mabel?"

Was there anything so very odd in my being myself that it should cause both such surprise? I began to think that not the son only, but the whole household, must be mad, from the respectable housekeeper upward.

"Yes, I am," I said, not knowing what other reply to make.

"And how did you leave the old lady?" pursued my strange questioner, with a merry look in his eyes. "Not a little grumpy, I expect, at having to let you come?"

I felt very nervous at being left alone with this peculiar individual, Mrs. Dalton having moved off to another part of the room to welcome the fast-coming guests. What cause was there for merriment? I could see none; so answered, as grave as a judge.

"She has a bad cold, thank you; and she very much wished me to come."

"Did she, though? What an unaccountable old hypocrite! Keeping you under lock and key all this while, and then, when we wouldn't stand it any longer, pretending that you came by her wish!"

I began to feel dreadfully alarmed. A perfect stranger talking to me like this, and speaking of my much-respected aunt as an "old hypocrite!" Certainly he must be much madder than she had supposed. His next remark was still worse.

"You must call me Harry, mind. I am glad enough to be 'Sir Harry Dalton' to the rest of the world, but I am plain Harry to you. I have set you the example, you see, by calling you Mabel at starting."

"Not plain Harry to anyone, I'm sure," said a gayly-dressed lady, who came up at that moment.

"Ah, Lady Dacre! I have been languishing for your appearance this half hour. But where is your lord and master?"

"Sir Walter has been down in the country and out with the hounds again, and has returned to town *hors de combat*."

"What! another fall?"

"Yes; and a bad one this time."

"Poor fellow, he is unlucky!" said Sir Harry, with more appearance of concern than Sir Walter's wife had shown. "Where was it this time?"

"O, he was staying at the Hathertons, near Selby," she replied, carelessly, arousing my interest at once by the mention of my own village home and of our grand squire.

"Selby?" said Sir Harry. (I call him "Sir Harry" as every one else did, with a desire, as I supposed, to humor him in his fancy.) "I ought to know that name. Ah, I have it! my old tutor at Oxford has the living. He was a fellow of Baliol, and the best man that ever lived. But I fancy, poor fellow, he sacrificed himself on the matrimonial altar, and is now weighed to the earth by a quiverful of children. It passes my understanding why people can't let well alone in this wearisome world."

"You are an incorrigible flirt, Sir Harry; I have no hope of you," said the lady, laughing. "But Madam will not leave you in peace much longer I suspect, now that you've come into the title. I thought I heard that the young heiress was to be had here on trial. It would be well if the money and the title were united again."

"Hush," said Sir Harry, in a vexed tone. And I thought he glanced anxiously at me as he said it. But what was all their gossip to me? I was but one of that quiverful weighing down my poor father's head, and absurdly out of place among all these grand people.

I supposed, however, that he thought Lady Dacre's frivolity shocked me, which it certainly did, for he left her, and coming to my side, said,

"You must not heed anything Lady Dacre says, Mabel; she is a regular chatterbox."

"I think she seems very heartless," I replied; "but that is no business of mine."

At this moment our hostess came to us, and said to her son,

"Harry, you must take in Lady Falkner, remember."

"Excuse me, mother, I mean to take Mabel, instead; it is her right as the greatest stranger."

"How can you be so absurd?" said his mother, contemptuously. "Mabel is but a child, and will not wish, I am sure, to push herself forward so conspicuously. Besides, as her coming was doubtful, I had made my arrangements without her. You will not object, Mabel, to go down the last with me, will you?"

"O, no; I had much rather," I answered eagerly, only longing to be as far as possible from the strange Sir Harry.

"You are exceedingly complimentary, my fair coz," said he; "but I am accustomed to have my own way. So, mother, we will make a compromise; I will take down Mabel and Lady Falkner, too."

"I wish I might stay up here while you have dinner; I am not at all hungry," said I, making one more effort to save myself.

"Certainly, if you prefer it," said Mrs. Dalton. "I daresay you are fatigued after your journey."

"Nonsense, mother!" interposed her son; "fatigued with the distance the length of an all! Ah, here in good time is dinner announced. Lady Falkner, may I have the honor? Come, Mabel."

And before I had time to make further objection, my hand was drawn within his arm, and I was descending the broad staircase, trembling with fear, by the side of this six-foot Apollo, while on his other arm leaned the grand old dowager, sweeping the stairs with her trailing moire-antique.

I had already been so astonished at the splendor of all I had seen, that it seemed as if nothing further could astonish me. But when I entered the dining-saloon, and my eyes rested on the long table glittering with silver, gorgeous with fruit and flowers of the rarest; when I saw the galaxy of footmen; and when, during the repast, dish after dish was brought me in startling rapidity, all my former bewilderment seemed as nothing, and I could only conclude that Aladdin's genius had been at work, and that this was the veritable feast prepared for the Princess Badroulboudour, of which I had read in my one book of fairy stories at home. Happily for me, my host was pretty well occupied with the dowager, who proved to be a very talkative old lady; so I was left for a time in peace, and had drifted completely away into fairyland, till suddenly recalled by the melodious tones of the mad Sir Harry.

"A penny for your thoughts, my fair cousin. Apparently you prefer them to your dinner; you absolutely eat nothing."

Determined to try and break through the spell of unreality that surrounded me, I looked up into his face, and said with a feeling of compunction for contradicting his brain-sick fancies, "I am very sorry, but I am no relation of yours."

"What! you won't own me, then? That is hard, when I am so anxious we should be friends. I suspect somebody has been poisoning your mind against me; the mischievous old aunt, perchance."

Here was a puzzling position. I could not tell a lie; but it might be dangerous to anger him. How clever he was, too, to divine the truth at once! However, I had often heard that crazy people were particularly cunning. He was waiting for my reply, and I felt the tell-tale blush spread over my face. It was no good delaying; I must say something; so feeling confused, I hung my head, and said as gently as I could:

"I am very sorry for you, indeed I am. It is your misfortune, not your fault."

"So you believe all the tales that old crone tells you?" he asked, angrily.

I looked up at him for a moment, and noting the angry flash of his dark eyes and the flush on his brow, began to fear that I had unintentionally aroused the violent part of his nature, and that if I were not careful there would be a scene. What could I say to soothe him?

"You must not look like that; you frighten me," I said at last. "I did not mean to offend you."

"Offend me? Pshaw!" he answered in the same irate tone; "that is not the footing on which we should stand. But you are rather a severe monitor, Miss Mabel, for one so young; and, to tell the truth, I have not been accustomed to either reproof or pity heretofore."

"Haven't you? How sad!" I said. "People like you are more to be pitied than any one else, I think."

"Really," he exclaimed, raising his handsome eyebrows, "that is a new view of my case. I am generally considered rather an object of envy than pity, considering the many unlucky mortals there are in this wearisome world. I suspect my former tutor, Hugh Spencer, for instance, would gladly change places with me."

"O no, I'm sure he wouldn't!" I exclaimed eagerly, thinking of my dear clear-headed father in his cosy though humble vicarage.

"So you think the picture I drew of him just now an enviable one? Matrimony on £300 a year and a house full of children?"

"Yes," said I, transported in thought to my cheerful home, "the happiest in the world."

There was an amused smile on his face as he said:

"I am glad to hear my cousin's views of life so clearly expressed."

What there was to be amused at I could not tell, and was heartily glad that the dowager put in a remark at this juncture, and engrossed the attention of my most inexplicable host for the remainder of the ladies' sojourn at the table.

How relieved I felt when the door closed behind us, and I was once more free from the mingled fear and fascination I felt under the gaze of those handsome dark eyes of Sir Harry's.

I had, however, another ordeal to go through of a different kind. It was my first experience of ladies' after-dinner talk. And when I heard how they pulled their friends to pieces, and when I observed more than one eye-glass fixed for a leisurely stare at poor me, and heard Lady Dacre say in an audible whisper to my hostess, "She is a very ordinary-looking school-miss, not at all what I expected from Sir Harry's description," and my aunt's reply, "Yes, indeed, one could not hope for much from the training of such a one as her old aunt, but I certainly did expect something a little more *comme il faut*"—when, as I was saying, I heard and saw all this, my heart sank within me, and I almost longed for the support of the eccentric Sir Harry.

Chancing to raise my eyes at this juncture, I observed, by the handsome clock on the mantel-piece, that it was only five minutes to eleven. Hastily I rose, and approaching Mrs. Dalton with all my remaining courage, said:

"If you please, Ma'am, may I go now? I ordered my cab at 10½. And my aunt likes early hours."

"Your aunt!" exclaimed my hostess in unmistakable amazement. "What! could she not trust you to us without following you up like this? It is a poor compliment, I must confess."

Not knowing what reply to make to this peculiar remark, which made me wonder whether poor Sir Harry's eccentricity might not have been in part inherited, I only urged my former request for leave to depart.

Mrs. Dalton turning from me with an expression of contempt on her handsome face, said:

"Early hours are doubtless best suited for school-girls. Johnstone" (turning to a footman,) "inquire if a cab is in waiting."

The reply was quickly brought. A cab had come half an hour ago, but had been sent away as it was a mistake, the name of the lady being quite a strange one. The driver had been very obstinate, and would not take no for an answer for a long time, but had at last been got rid of.

This was almost too much for me. The rebellious tears would well into my eyes, and the gentlemen entering at this moment, Mrs. Dalton turned from me with a gesture of impatience, saying to her son:

"I leave Mabel to you, Sir Harry. Perhaps, you understand home-sick children better than I do."

So saying she swept away to another part of the room.

Sir Harry, seeing my tears fall fast, with gentle kindness put my hand within his arm, and led me from the room, and across the corridor to the pretty boudoir where I had spent my one peaceful hour that evening. Arrived there, he placed me in the arm-chair aforesaid, and standing with his back to the fire, looking down upon poor wobegone me, asked:

"What is it that troubles you, Mabel? I fear Madam has been disagreeable; but you mustn't mind her. She is very proud, you know, and expected to find you one of her own sort, I fancy, from your aunt's description; so I suppose she is disappointed, and riled besides at the old lady's take-in."

"I can't think how my aunt could be so unkind," I said, "as to make such a joke of me, when she knew how I hated coming too."

"Then it was against your will you came?" he asked in a surprised tone.

"Oh yes," I said; "I would never have come if my aunt had not wished it so much. I knew it would be dreadful; but it has been much worse than I expected."

All this time I was trying to wipe away and keep back my tears, and had nearly succeeded; the familiar arm-chair, the sight of the volume of *Jane Eyre* by my side, the gentle tones of Sir Harry, all helping to calm me. Suddenly it struck me that my last remark was a very ungrateful one. So, looking up at my host, and trying to smile through my tears, I said:

"I'm afraid I must appear very rude and thankless; for indeed you have been very good to me, and yet it was you I dreaded the most. But really I must be going now. Will you send for a cab for me? They have sent away the one I ordered."

"Going!" he exclaimed, in a tone of still greater surprise than his mother's, when I had made to her the like suggestion; "where are you going, child? Surely, we have not so utterly disgusted you that you must actually run away from us?"

"I am going home to my aunt," I said.

"Your aunt! Is she in Britson, then?"

"Yes, of course; how else should I be here?" I said, feeling more sorry than ever for poor Sir Harry. He had been so kind and sensible in his care for me in my trouble, that but a minute ago I had been tempted to believe he must be quite right, after all. And now, alas, had come a fresh proof to the contrary!

Eager to get away before his mind should become still further obscured, I rose, and putting on my cloak, which I had left here, said, "I know you will add to your other kindnesses by doing as I ask."

He seemed quite disturbed and agitated as he said, "This is, indeed, a painful surprise. I had hoped we should have become better acquainted on the morrow. For believe me, Mabel, what seems to have been a disappointment to my mother has been quite the reverse to me. I had rather dreaded your coming, expecting one of the dashing, flashing, young-lady tribe with whom I have been quite bored. You cannot think what a refreshment it is to come upon a simple, truth-speaking girl like yourself. May I hope that in time you will grow to dislike us less?"

"I don't dislike you now," I said. "And I shan't bear any ill-feeling to Mrs. Dalton when once I have quitted her house. Only I trust I may never have to enter it again."

"Mabel, what are you saying?" exclaimed poor Sir Harry, in a state of great excitement. "After all these years of separation; when at last my duty and inclination point to the same end; when a nobler and happier life is opening out before me—is my mother's pride, your aunt's prejudice, to mar all this? I declare you will drive me mad if you go on in this way."

His cheeks were flushed, his eyes flashing. I had never seen any one look so handsome before. But dreading that if I stayed any longer what he feared might really come to pass, I rushed from the room, down the broad stairs and into the hall. Here my good genius attended me for once. The door was open, and a fashionably-dressed young lady, with bold black eyes and imperious mien, was alighting from a fly which stood at the door. Quick as lightning, I darted by her and into the cab, bidding the driver deposit me as soon as possible at "No. 6 Marlborough buildings."

"Six Marlborough buildings," I heard the footman repeat to the driver as he closed the cab-door; and O—joy of joys—I was safe once more, whirling along the deserted streets, and at liberty to indulge myself at last in a hearty cry.

"You are late, Mabel," was my aunt's first greeting. She had been sitting up for me, and had become somewhat impatient.

"Yes, aunt," was all I said. I had no heart for explanations left; my only desire was to get away by myself.

"Well, good night, child. I suppose it turned out better than you expected, as you were so loath to come away?"

"O no; a great deal worse," was all I said. I felt too indignant with my aunt to stand parleying with her. So, with a cold "good night," I retired.

I came down late to breakfast next morning, and found my aunt warming her feet by the fire and perusing the Britson *Morning Herald*.

"There was a really grand dinner party given in Cumberland-street last night, Mabel," said she. "Your entertainment would have been but a Cinderella's feast in comparison."

"I am sure there could not have been a grander party than the one I was at," said I.

My aunt smiled as she replied in a patronizing tone,

"It is natural you should think so, Mabel, considering the society you are accustomed to. But just listen to this list of names. My friend Mrs. Dalton does things fairly well, but she could hardly muster names like these among her friends. They are the tip-top *élite* of Britson."

And my aunt began to read:

"Among the guests were the Dowager Lady Falkner, Lady Dacre, &c."

I heard no more. My knife and fork fell from my hands. The room seemed to be going round with me. My aunt's sharp tones, as she turned and eyed me askance over her spectacles, brought me to my senses.

"Why, Mabel, what ails you, child? You look as white as a ghost."

"O, aunt, wasn't it the right house?"

"Are you dreaming, child? I was not speaking of any house, but merely reading an account of the grand dinner party given by the Hon. Mrs. Dalton to celebrate her son's coming to the title. He is Sir Harry Dalton now, of Dalton Priors, a fine estate not half an hour from Britson; and his distant cousin, Miss Mabel Dalton, only child of the late Baronet and inheritor of all his funded property, who has been jealously guarded by an old aunt from any contact with this branch of the family heretofore, came to Britson for the occasion, and the *on dit* is that we shall soon have another marriage in high life. There! I declare the *Herald* is quite entertaining this morning. But, Mabel, what is the matter? I must send for Dr. Venn. I believe my friend's champagne has affected your head."

For I had staggered toward her, and seizing the paper from her hands, had glanced eagerly at the account of the hateful party, to see if the number of the Honorable Mrs. Dalton's residence could possibly be any other than 28. But no, there was no hope for me. Conspicuously stood out the figures, "No. 28 Cumberland-street."

"O, aunt," I said, "that was my party! I thought the son was mad, as you told me, when he called me cousin; but I was the idiot, you see, and he was sane. O dear! what can I do?" And I wrung my hands in despair.

My aunt did not attempt to comfort me. She worked herself into a towering passion. "If there is one thing I abhor above everything else, it is to be made a laughing-stock!" she cried. "How could I guess that you were such an utter goose, such a born idiot!" and so forth. My aunt was wont to use forcible language when aroused.

But it was all one to me. She could not make me feel the horror of what I had done more than I did of my own accord. There were so many aggravations of my misery—all I had said to Sir Harry of pitying him and of the stories I had heard of him—the impossibility there seemed to be of clearing myself from the charge of imposture, now that, on looking back, I saw there had been so many things which should have undeceived me. My only real excuse, that I thought my host mad, would seem but a poor one. I gave a detailed account of the evening to my aunt, which only increased her vexation.

"Can't anything be done, aunt?" I asked in despair, as I finished my miserable narration.

"I at least shall not move in the affair," said my aunt, "and submit myself to the taunt of the haughty Mrs. Dalton. You may go and eat humble pie if you will."

I had never known my aunt so unfeeling before. What miserable days those were that followed! I dared not go out, lest I might meet any one who had been present on that fatal evening. And yet I dared not sit with my aunt, for every ring made me quake; and, besides, I would not face even any of her friends. So I shut myself up in my room, trying to engross my thoughts with the embroidering of a little frock I was doing for the baby, and longing intensely for the time when I might return to my own dear country home. As days passed away without our hearing anything further of the affair, I began to grow a little calmer, and was sewing at my bedroom window with some degree of comfort one afternoon, about a week after my unlucky debut, when it was all dispelled by a resounding knock, which somehow made my heart jump with a presentiment of evil, and which was quickly followed by a message sent me from my aunt, saying Sir Harry Dalton had called and asked for me, and that she desired I would come into the drawing-room.

"Tell her I can't, Jane," I answered.

The servant departed, but returned with a still more urgent message.

"Mrs. Neville particularly wishes you to come in, Miss."

"Say I am sorry to disoblige her, but I don't feel equal to it," I answered.

Jane looked astonished at my unwonted resistance to my aunt's authority, but, seeing I was determined, went her way. A long time I listened in breathless suspense, till at last I heard the hall door shut, and breathed freely once more. My aunt was very angry, as I expected, but I was resolved that no power on earth should induce me to face Sir Harry again. She was full of his praises—he was so handsome, so courteous, so full of sorrow for my distress, and so anxious to assure me that he fully understood the mistake.

"In fact, Mabel, I consider you are most fortunate in having fallen into such good hands. Of course I had to explain matters, and he indulged in a hearty laugh when he heard that you looked upon him as rather wrong in his head, but said that fully explained everything; and he is now only anxious to assure you how completely he is satisfied with my explanations. It seems too that your father is an old college friend of his; and on that account also he is desirous to renew your acquaintance. He will call again to-morrow, and then I really hope you will no longer act like a shy missish school-girl."

So spoke my aunt; but it was no good—even her stinging taunt failed to move me. I could not face Sir Harry. The more kind and considerate he was, the more hateful my conduct appeared to me. How I wished I had not given my address till safe out of the precincts of Cumberland-street! That officious footman must have remembered and reported my whereabouts to his master.

Sir Harry came next day, and repeated his visits several times during the ensuing fortnight, and I remained a closer prisoner than ever to my room; till at last the unwonted confinement, and the continual worry from my aunt's scoldings, and my own torturing reflections, began to tell upon my health. I had nervous headaches, lost my appetite, and began to look very wobegone. Then my aunt grew frightened, and sent for Dr. Venn, and he, to my intense delight, ordered me home for rest and change of air.

O, how gladly I welcomed the dear old muddy roads and bare hedgerows, as Willie drove me along them from the station, in our old-fashioned car. How safe I felt in my father's arms; how cheerful and content sitting with my mother over the fire, with baby on my lap, and four or five other small urchins sitting down on the hearth-rug around us, while Kitty made the tea as gravely as though she were forty instead of fourteen, and the boys fought over the honor of carrying my baggage upstairs. There was no lack of appetite that night; we made the brown loaf and pats of butter disappear with startling rapidity. There were no worrying dreams as I laid my head on my pillow, and fell asleep between the lavender-scented sheets.

It was a bright morning in February; the crocuses were peeping above the ground, the snowdrops were hanging their modest heads. Winter seemed gone for a while, as it often does in the valentine month, to return again with fiercer blast than ever in blustering March.

My father had been very much absorbed all breakfast time in a long epistle which seemed of grave and interesting import, and ever and anon as he read, I thought he glanced at me. At last he folded it, and put it in his pocket, saying:

"Mamma, I am expecting an old friend of mine here today on business, and I shall ask him to dine with us; see there is a tidy dinner. And you, Mabel, dress yourself and the little ones in your Sunday best. I want my old friend to see us at our bravest."

The coming of a visitor was a great event, so very retired was the life we led; so we all were high busy to obey our father's behest. I sent the little ones to farage for moss, and arranged a pretty centre vase with snowdrops and crocuses. My mother brought out her best china and plate; and with our rosy-cheeked apples and tall pears, we made a nice little dessert, to the great delight of the small fry. They were all ready decked in Sunday suits, and the whole thirteen were assembled awaiting the honored guest. Punctually as the clock struck one, we heard the swing of the garden-gate, and the hearty tones of father's voice, as he said,

"So you like my church and surroundings! Now I am going to introduce you to the quiverful which so excites your pity for your old friend."

The next moment my father entered the room, and who should follow but Sir Harry Dalton, looking more handsome than ever in his *négligé* shooting-dress, and with a beaming smile on his fine face.

"This is my wife, Dalton, and here are my olive-branches," said my father; "a comely set, I think, and not so badly behaved as they might be, but tyrants at bread-and-butter—eh, Freddy?"

Freddy, be it remarked, was the joke of the family; being nearly as broad as he was high, we generally called him "the fat boy."

Sir Harry courteously addressed my mother; and then, turning to me, and pitying, I suppose, my blushing confusion, said,

"It is a shame, Miss Mabel, to steal a march upon you in your own house, is it not? May I hope for forgiveness?"

He held out his hand as he spoke, and I placed my trembling fingers within it, and somehow in the warm grasp he gave them my fears disappeared, and I felt our misunderstanding was at an end.

What a day that was for us all! From baby Bertie up to mishievous Willie, to say nothing of shame-faced Mabel, we were all enraptured with our guest—so full of fun and frolic with the boys, of earnest talk with father, of polite attention to mamma and us girls. Surely there never was so knightly a knight before! He was staying at the Hathertons', he told us; and I could not refrain from glancing at his face as he said so, recalling the former occasion on which I had heard him mention that name; but the bitterness had gone out of the remembrance, and I could now return the merry smile I detected there.

But I must not prose on any longer; I have spun my yarn too long as it is. Suffice it to say, that there came a time for serious talk, when Sir Harry told me that the influence I had began to exercise over him on that lucky evening, when I told him I pitied instead of admiring him, had been working ever since; that he hoped he had begun to live a less idle useless life, and that if I would come and help him, he hoped he might one day claim, instead of my pity, my esteem. I need scarcely say what answer I gave, but will sign myself instead,

MABEL DALTON.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

WRITERS ON SCIENCE.—The most original writers on science are destroyed constantly by the magnitude and overpowering character of the work they have written, and by the practical results that spring from the work. In other literature the book produced lives as the book, and the learner from it, age after age, must go back to the fountain-head to drink and drink; in science-literature the book sinks into the fact it proclaims, and the fact remains the exclusive master of the field. A striking example of this flashes across my mind at the present moment. Every reading man and woman knows that in the reign of Queen ELIZABETH the book of SHAKESPEARE's plays had its origin, and nearly every one who has read the book, (and who has not?) remembers the curious saying in it, "I'll put a girdle round the world in forty minutes." But how many are there who have read another great book of that same reign, entitled *De Magnete*; or are aware that at the time when SHAKESPEARE was writing his now familiar phrases, the author of the book on the Magnet, the Queen's physician, one WILLIAM GILBERT, when his daily toils of waiting upon the sick were over, was working with his smith in the laboratory at his furnace, needle and compass, was writing up for the first time the word "Electricity," and was actually forging the beginnings of the very instruments that now, in less than forty seconds, put the girdle round the globe? Again, writers on science are lost sometimes in the blaze of their own success. They raise wonder by what they do, and fall beneath it. All knowledge newly born is miracle, but by-and-by, as the knowledge becomes familiar, the miracle ceases. In this way advances in science become part of our lives, while the men who write them down cease to us. When the Leyden jar was first described, Europe was mentally as well as physically convulsed with the thing; now a Leyden jar is a common object—we all know it; but how few know of Mr. CUNEUS, who first described this instrument of science? The whole civilized world is cognizant in this day that communication from one part of the world to the other, by telegraph, is almost child's play; but how many have seen or heard of Mr. CAVALLO's original essay on electricity as a means of communicating intelligence to places distant from each other? There is nothing more common-place, in our day, than to know that a living human being can be placed in gentle sleep, and, while in blissful oblivion, can have performed on him what were once the tortures of the surgeon's art; but how few have heard or seen Sir HUMPHREY DAVY's paper announcing to mankind this grand beneficence.—*Dr. Richardson in Nature.*

PECULIARITIES OF VISION.—In the preface to a new work, under the title of *The Poor Artist; or, Seven Eyesights and One Object*, some curious facts are given as to the varieties of vision among different people. Spiritualism, with its almost inaudible manifestations, has long been a subject of mingled doubt and fear in society generally. But when we are told—as we are in the work to which we refer—that a man can, in plain language, see a thing without looking at it, we come down to material facts, dealing with our own living selves, even more remarkable, because more practical, than the peculiar privileges which seem to be accorded to "mediums" in their conversations with the departed spirits of SOCRATES, Gen. WASHINGTON, SANCHO PANZA, or any other distinguished characters of bygone days. We are told, for instance, that the Poet Laureate has no need to fix his eyes upon anything; and, indeed, has been found sometimes to have seen the whole of an exquisite piece of landscape when apparently looking inwardly, as in a walking dream, and lost to all around him. This astonished Mr. MOXON, on a certain tour with the Laureate, who naturally thought that the poet ought to have been looking earnestly on all sides to take in the whole scene. HAZLITT, the great essayist, had a peculiar gift of vision; he could see behind him. A good story is told with regard to HAZLITT in this respect. One day he went to see NORTHCOTE, the famous but penurious painter. It was in the depth of Winter, and the room in which NORTHCOTE received his visitor was miserably cold. HAZLITT casually, during the conversation, placed some coals upon the fire. Presently afterward, HAZLITT's back being turned while looking closely into a picture at the opposite side of the room, he saw NORTHCOTE stoop down to the tongs, take off the fresh coals one by one, and softly replace them in the scuttle. Descending from TENNYSON and HAZLITT to less dignified characters, we will quote one more instance of this peculiar power of the eye, or instinct, whichever we may like to call it. A constable once reproached a cabman, the last on the stand, for not attending to his business. "Oh, you're mistaken," replied the cabman. "I'm attentive on all sides. I've one eye on my horse's head, and one eye for passengers. I could see a man eating oysters on one side of the street, and a woman pick up a pin on the other, and still never lose sight o' the horse's ears."—*Once a Week.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF VELLUTI THE CELEBRATED MALE SOPRANO.—This remarkable man was born at Monterone, in the marshes of Ancona, in 1781, and commenced his dramatic career at Rome in 1805, and ever afterward excited the highest enthusiasm wherever he appeared in various continental cities, and especially in those of his native country. From Rome he went to Naples, where he remained five years at the San Carlo Theatre, and then proceeded to the Scala at Milan, where he became acquainted with ROSSINI. Upon the manner in which he sang a cavatina in that "master's" "Aureliano in Palmira," it was said his future style was determined. An anecdote from STENDTHALL's *Life of Rossini* concerning this acquaintanceship is, I think, worth recording. "VELLUTI, then in the flower of his youth and talents, and one of the handsomest men of his time, had no small share of vanity, and was fond of displaying and abusing the powers of voice with which nature had gifted him. Before ROSSINI had an opportunity of hearing this great singer, he had written a cavatina, (the one above named,) for the character he was to perform. At the first rehearsal VELLUTI began to sing, and ROSSINI was struck with admiration. At the second rehearsal VELLUTI began to show his powers in gracing *fioriture*. ROSSINI found the effect produced just and admirable, and highly applauded the performance. At the third rehearsal the simplicity of the "cantilena" was entirely lost among the luxuriancy of the ornaments.

At last the great day of the first performance arrived. The cavatina and the whole character sustained by VELLUTI were received with *furore*; but scarcely did ROSSINI know what VELLUTI was singing. It was no longer the music he had composed. Still the song was full of beauty, and succeeded with the public to admiration. The pride of the young composer was not a little wounded. His opera fell, and it was the soprano alone who had any success.

At Milan, VELLUTI was the idol of the people. So great indeed was his popularity, that it was reported that a Milanese gentleman, who had a rich uncle who was ill, met a friend in the street, and being asked where he was going, answered, "To the Scala, to be sure." "How!" said his friend; "your uncle is dying." "Yes, indeed," was the reply; "but VELLUTI sings to-night!"† At Vienna, the place of his next engagement, he was crowned, medalised, and recorded in immortal verse.‡ Having remained two years in the Austrian capital, he went to Venice, where he sang in the Theatre San Bendetto with CATALANI.

After making the tour of all the principal Italian and German theatres, VELLUTI arrived at Paris, where the musical taste was not prepared for him. ROSSINI being at this time (A. D. 1825) engaged at Les Italiens, VELLUTI did not enter into his plans; and having made no engagement there, he came over to England, without any invitation, but strongly recommended by Lord BURGHERSH and other people of distinction abroad. He brought letters to many persons of rank here, by all of whom he was noticed in the most handsome and flattering manner, and received most decided support from them on his debut.

It did not fall to my lot to be present on the occasion of VELLUTI's debut at the King's Theatre; but I had the pleasure of hearing and seeing him once during the season, and well remember that he was of a tall and slender figure; that his features were handsome, and his eyes dark and brilliant; and that the moment he began to sing his features lighted up, so as clearly to indicate the sentiments to which he was about to give expression. The delicacy and finish of his method were, indeed, exquisite, resulting unquestionably from a truly intelligent apprehension, most skillful management, and intense practice. The quality of his tone was that of the male counter-tenor, and was somewhat unequal in a portion—particularly in the middle—of his register, which extended from A on the upper line of the bass clef to A above the treble staff—just two octaves; the upper part of the compass, from C to G, when I heard him, being most clear and resonant. Upon a lengthened note he would hold for a considerable time without taking breath, ringing it, so to speak, with increasing and diminished power, so as to resemble the tone of a bell, which, in all probability, accounted for the term used by the Italians, that he had a *bel metallo di voce*. His lower tones, which resembled those of the female contralto, were well cultivated, and would have been equal to his upper notes, had they not wanted the power which, by contrast with tenors and basses, is always strongly anticipated by the hearer. Of his acting, the same judicious critic, to whom I have already had the privilege of referring, most truly observed, "As an actor, VELLUTI is scarcely less to be admired than as a singer. His entrata in *Il Crocciato* was magnificent. His movements were as measured as those of JOHN KEMBLE, for instance, or of YOUNG. He had the expressive turn of the hand and elevation of the arm which are peculiar to the opera stage, and the carriage of his head was extremely dignified. It was only when muscular force was required that his physical powers did not second his conceptions. Here his action was often too graceful to consist with vigor; but all he did was stamped with the impress of mind."—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

MIRES.—MIRES is really dead; nobody noticed his decease. The man's whole life had been, if not a scandal, at least a strange phenomenon. Courageous, witty, vulgar, powerful in mind, deep in conception, bold to rashness, unscrupulous and obstinate, full of *ressources*, vanity, daring and far-sightedness, he spent the last years of his life in waging war against Government. He was not worsted, but fell exhausted on the spot.

His true name was MATHIEU, his father a peddler, and his origin Jewish-Portuguese. Penniless, fearless and lawless, he received from his peers the Provençal surname of MIRES; fought a dozen duels; showed himself generous, sturdy, subtle, and very often benevolent, and came to Paris about 18[illegible] *pour chercher fortune*. The soles of his boots were rather insufficient; sealing-wax came to their aid, and the *métier de courtier d'annonces* yielded a feeble profit to the Provençal adventurer. He met, by chance, with another Marseillais, MILLAUD, as poor and hungry as himself, and they conspired and strove to raise the wind together, and, reading one day in the *Petites Affiches* that a *Journal des Chemins de Fer* was on sale, they bought it. Of course, they had no money. The journal was a very poor journal, quite obscure, unknown, and unproductive. Some thousand francs borrowed here and there made the two fellows masters of their literary organ, which, with admirable tact, readiness, and financial perspicacity, they rendered subservient to the new and progressive development of railway interests. The *Caisse des Chemins de Fer* arose, brought money into their pockets, and its creators became great. LAMARTINE, a friend of MILLAUD's, called them both to the rescue of his purse, thinned by poetry, politics, and unbounded liberality. MIRES and MILLAUD created for him the *Conseiller du Peuple*, a weekly paper, signed by LAMARTINE, who pocketed 40,000 francs per annum, remained insolvent, and made to his benefactors a present of his marble bust, finely chiselled, with forehead erect and Apollo-like features—a gesture of command, the hand pointing toward some distant object. MIRES, who at first knew not what to do with the thing, had it installed in a niche just opposite to the *bureau d'abonnement* of the *Conseiller du Peuple*. A label with the following words was appended: "Abonnez-vous en face!" So that LAMARTINE became his own puffer, his own advertiser, his own epigrammatist and satirist. Never did the gasconnade and daring of a Marseillais go further. How he bought the *Constitutionnel* from VERON for a million of francs; how he quarreled with MILLAUD, was summoned by the Pope, appealed to for help by the Sultan, was decorated with the red ribbon of the Légion d'Honneur, and amassed a colossal fortune; how he floated buoyant on the torrent of French popularity and almost glory; how he married his daughter to the Prince of POLIGNAC, wrote books, paid artists, played the Mecenas and the Fouquet, bought splendid domains, scattered money, summoned a literary cohort of friends and abettors, rebuilt a third part of Marseille, astonished and frightened his rivals and the Ministers, and was assailed by them in the most truculent way; how he fought daily and nightly, never losing an inch of his terrain, never beaten, never daunted; that story is quite an *épopée*. Ever retaliating and throwing, or rather hurling, back on his adversaries the reproaches of improbity and fraud which they launched at him, and, probably with perfect truth and justice on both sides, drawing on himself and on them, not the esteem, but the wonder of all, with the hatred and contempt of austere men, the admiration of the rabble, and the universal stare—MIRES, who died in the sixty-first year of his age, fell a victim to the effects of his turbulent genius. He was of a most robust constitution. His native brutality never flagged; his good heart never missed an occasion of relieving the unfortunate. His subtlety and daring never let pass any means, good or bad, of winning the prize. His talents and powers were more than counterbalanced by innate and unconquerable errors, faults, and defects. As he heard CHAIX D'ESTANGE, his own advocate, utter in his favor some sentences which he disapproved of, he exclaimed, being seated behind him, "What an ass, by G—! what an ass!" When Cardinal ANTONELLI summoned him to his closet, in order to transact some financial business on the part of His Holiness the Pope, MIRES, patting familiarly and rather rudely the Cardinal's round belly, asked, "How went that other Eminence?" He was not allowed even to sit down—so says the legend—and was politely remanded to another day, which never came.—*The Athenæum.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF SPOHR.—This celebrated violinist's tone was pure and delicate rather than remarkable for volume or richness. His taste was cultivated to the highest degree, and his execution was so finished that it appeared to encroach in a measure upon the vigor of his performance. But he was very far from being deficient in the necessary execution that constitutes a great violinist. The fact seemed to be, that this quality, which from its inherent pre-eminence is usually distinguishable in most violin-players, was considered by SPOHR to be of secondary importance, and was, on that account, rendered less discernible by the predominating influence of superior refinement. His delicacy was so exquisite that his force was diminished in comparison. Although his bow-arm had not the nerve and command which were so exceedingly striking in MORI, he could yet sustain and protract his tones to a most extraordinary duration. His method of playing staccato passages was peculiar, and for the most part original, but the distances he frequently took—as if for the purpose of astonishing rather than gratifying his hearers—in passages of extremely difficult execution, could not be said to be all consistent with the general character of his method. It was doubtless for this cause that SPOHR was by far the least popular of the three violinists at this time before the public; for although he was undoubtedly in the very first rank of his profession and talent, especially as the founder of a purely legitimate school, the interest he excited was lower in degree than that which, both before and since, has frequently attended the performance of players considerably below the standard he himself reached. Except in the instances already alluded to, SOPHR did not condescend to astonish "the ears of the groundlings," and so lost the approbation which extreme cultivation and polish will never create, simply because they transcend the judgment of "the million." When SOPHR was heard in Italy, the critics there—no mean or incompetent authorities—were loud in their praise, because his playing was enriched by a strict imitation of the effects of the human voice. "They said he was the first singer on the violin that had ever appeared," and they were right in thus according the highest praise that could be bestowed; for, as it has been well said, "although instrumental music certainly raises emotions and passions, yet they are very faint and vague when compared with the full, deep and definite affections awakened by the human voice. The nearer an instrument approaches the voice the nearer is art to the attainment of its object; and the reverse of the proposition equally applies to singers. The more they wander through the mazes of execution toward instrumental effect, the further they stray from the seat of their own dominion—the heart." SPOHR, after many years of active occupation as a violin teacher and player, turned his attention almost exclusively to composition, and in this higher walk of his profession produced works of a class so excellent in oratorio, operatic and symphonic details, that they entitle him to be placed among the most illustrious "masters," both of his own and other countries. It has been the fashion to decry SPOHR in this country, and to treat his works with something closely akin to contempt, because of MENDELSSOHN having caught the English taste in a higher degree, and in a great measure overborne many others of his contemporaries. It is not, however, in this portion of my "Recollections" that I shall speak of this eminent violinist as a composer, inasmuch as the time is approaching when reference at some length will have to be made to those sacred compositions which, being heard before those of MENDELSSOHN were produced, stamped him as a proficient in this department of his art. SPOHR was a German by birth and education, and essentially so in manners. His character was as simple-minded as that of a child, and in such a nature as he was blessed

with jealousy of a rival found no place for existence. While he could appreciate, he could also allow that there is "ample room and verge enough" for the development of talent, by whomsoever possessed, or wherever manifested.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

PARIS IN JUNE, 1871.—There is some stirring in the streets, and some feeble strivings after pleasure—in the day-time, at least, for at night the streets are deserted. No wonder. The provision of gas is limited, the Police are on the alert, arrests are numerous, private revenge is burning slow and deep, revolvers and *fusils-à-cent* are not all given up; and the authorities that be have too good reasons not to encourage the sale of petroleum. Visitors from all countries already crowd our hotels, lounge over our boulevards, bask under the fine sun, and seek in vain for a cab or a coach, the *automedons* of those vehicles being rare and their exactions so tremendous that *ten* francs per hour are sometimes asked for and given freely. Greeks and Armenians, men from the banks of the Danube and the Nile, come in shoals to contemplate ruins, of which no description can give an adequate idea. What ruins! what a picturesque desolation! Though M. ALPHAND seems disposed to deserve the title of Haussmann II., though he displays the greatest activity in dressing the wounds inflicted on our wretched city during the "Infernal Week," whole *quartiers* are heaps of rubbish; chimneys hanging over the void space; upholstery still burning and emitting smoke from the caves and deep cellars; arches half beaten down, and still bespattered with gore. PIRANESI would find here the choicest bits of monumental havoc and pictorial chaos. As the walls of the Tuileries, Hôtel de Ville, &c., are still standing, and the *débris* have fallen inside, one scarcely realizes the amount of the harm done. The half-dismantled skeletons of the porticos show themselves erect and grizzly on a blue background, the smiling radiancy of which renders the sight more fantastically intolerable and tragically heinous. At the Point du Jour, at Neuilly, at the Croix-rouge and Rue du Bac, more especially near the fortifications, the scene is an indescribable and incredible picture of desolation. It is difficult to name a street in which several houses have not been riddled with shot; and many private dwellings which appear intact have received one or two of the shells which the impartial *Communeux* sent flying about at hap-hazard; the *banlieue* Meudon, Sevres, Asnières, are but a museum of ruined villas. The *Communeux* bore a particular hatred to the *banlieue*, whose inhabitants had not accepted the solidarity and companionship of those people; and they threw unmercifully loads of *obuses* and shells of every kind and shape on the kiosques, chalets, villas and little *bijoux* of French suburban cockneydom. Some very pretty mansions are now no more. There is, consequently, a great hubbub of glaziers, carpenters, ebonists, iron and tile workers of all descriptions. They are valiantly at work, repairing partial damages and putting plasters on small wounds. As to building anew the whole demolished houses, it is another matter. Money is scarce: as no one devotes a thought to the financial difficulties of the country, it may remain scarce for a length of time. All seem convinced that France is rich enough to pay the cost of its defeat; and truly, with some far-sightedness, wisdom, charity and mutual forbearance, the *risorgimento* would be, if not easy and prompt, at least certain and within the means of our great, powerful, giddy and unlucky country. Out of 60,000 houses, not more than 100 have been completely destroyed; and the resources of the community are still immense.—*The Athenæum.*

SPONTANEOUS GENERATION.—Prof. CRACE-CALVERT has made experiments which show the errors of those who advocate the theory of spontaneous generation. He has proved that the temperature of boiling water will not kill all the living germs contained in the water. Hence, it is a mistake to say that living germs which appear after boiling have been developed from non-living matter. An experimentalist, wishing to be absolutely certain that he has destroyed all life in the fluid operated on, should pass it through a temperature of four hundred degrees. As an example of the rapidity with which, in one case, life is developed, Prof. CRACE-CALVERT states, that the white of a new-laid egg mixed with pure water, and exposed to the air for fifteen minutes only, in August or September, "will shew life in abundance."—*Chambers's Journal.*

PROF. TYNDALL ON DUST AS AN AGENT IN SPREADING DISEASE.—In looking, for example, at this illuminated dust, we may ask ourselves what it is. How does it act, not upon a beam of light, but upon our own lungs and stomachs? The question at once assumes a practical character. We find on examination that this dust is organic matter—in part living, in part dead. There are among it particles of ground straw, torn rags, smoke, the pollen of flowers, the spores of fungi, and the germs of other things. But what have they to do with the animal economy? With your permission, I will recur once more to a question which has recently occupied a good deal of public attention. You know that, as regards the lowest forms of life, the world is divided, and has for a long time been divided, into two parties, the one affirming that you have only to submit absolutely dead matter to certain physical conditions to evolve from it living things; the others, without wishing to set bounds to the power of matter, affirming that in our day no life has ever been found to arise independently of pre-existing life. Many of you are aware that I belong to the party which claims life as a derivative of life. The question has two factors—the evidence and the mind that judges of the evidence—and you will not forget that it may be purely a mental set or bias on my part that causes me throughout this discussion from beginning to end, to see on the one side dubious facts and defective logic, and on the other side firm reasoning and a knowledge of what rigid experimental inquiry demands. But judged of practically, what, again, has the question of spontaneous generation to do with us? Let us see. There are numerous diseases of men and animals that are demonstrably the products of parasitic life, and such disease may take the most terrible epidemic forms, as in the case of the silk-worms of France in our day. Now, it is in the highest degree important to know whether the parasites in question are spontaneously developed, or are wafted from without to those afflicted with the disease. The means of prevention, if not of cure, would be widely different in the two cases.

But this is by no means all. Besides these universally admitted cases, there is the broad theory now broached and daily growing in strength and clearness—daily, indeed, gaining more and more of assent from the most successful workers and profound thinkers of the medical profession itself—the theory, namely, that contagious disease generally is of this parasitic character. If I had heard or read anything since to cause me to regret having introduced this theory to your notice more than a year ago, I should here frankly express that regret. I would renounce in your presence whatever leaning toward the germ theory my words might then have betrayed. Let me state in two sentences the grounds on which the supporters of the theory rely. From their respective viruses you may plant typhoid fever, scarlatina, or small-pox. What is the crop that arises from this husbandry? As surely as a thistle rises from a thistle-seed, as surely as the fig comes from the fig, the grape from the grape, the thorn from the thorn, so surely does the typhoid virus increase and multiply into typhoid fever, the scarlatina virus into scarlatina, the small-pox virus into small-pox. What is the conclusion that suggests itself here? It is this: That the thing which we vaguely call a virus is, to all intents and purposes, a seed; that, in the whole range of chemical science, you cannot point to an action which illustrates this perfect parallelism with the phenomena of life—this demonstrated power of self-multiplication and reproduction. There is, therefore, no hypothesis to account for the phenomena but that which refers them to parasitic life.

And here you see the bearing of the doctrine of spontaneous generation upon the question. For if the doctrine continues to be discredited as it has hitherto been, it will follow that the epidemics which spread havoc among us from time to time are not spontaneously generated, but that they arise from an ancestral stock whose habitat is the human body itself. It is not on bad air or foul drains that the attention of the physician will primarily be fixed, but upon disease germs which no bad air or foul drains can create, but which may be pushed by foul air into virulent energy of reproduction. You may think I am treading on dangerous ground, that I am putting forth views that may interfere with salutary practice. No such thing. If you wish to learn the impotence of medical science and practice in dealing with contagious diseases, you have only to refer to a recent Harveain oration by Dr. GULL. Such diseases defy the physician. They must burn themselves out. And, indeed, this, though I do not specially insist upon it, would favor the idea of their vital origin. For if the seeds of contagious disease be themselves living things, it will be difficult to destroy either them or their progeny without involving their living habitat in the same destruction.—*Nature.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Bostonians seem to be inclined to admit just now that there is a slight imperfection about their city. They have discovered that the reeking slough known as the "Back Bay" is bad for the health of the citizens, and direful apprehensions afflict them of plagues and epidemics which may at any time break out and overspread the Hub. Their delicate nostrils are likewise offended by the rank odors that penetrate to the very bed-chambers of Beacon-street and distract the slumbers of their fair occupants. Some of the people are waxing indignant, and call the vile pool a Dead Sea, and find fault with the authorities for not burying it or cleaning it out. Boston has hitherto prided itself on its purity, but of a sudden finds its atmosphere polluted as badly as that of its neighbors. We refer only to its physical atmosphere, of course. The purity of its moral atmosphere we dare not question.

The whales, it would seem, have been in advance of other navigators in discovering the north-west passage and the open Polar Sea. According to a Honolulu paper, a fine specimen of that robust fish, if fish he may be called, has been captured in the North Pacific with a harpoon sticking in his body which must have been brought from the North Atlantic, as marks upon it show that it belonged to a vessel that had been cruising in that region, and had never been on the west side of the American Continent. The supposition is that the animal, which had been wounded by ruthless voyagers east of Greenland, had made his way, with the weapon rankling in his flesh, through the Arctic Seas, via the Pole, and as he is known to be like some politicians, continually blowing, he must have found open water. If Capt. HALL shall prove "very like a whale" in his skill and endurance in exploring the Arctic waters, he may yet solve the problem of ages which so many daring men have labored upon in vain.

The buffaloes of Ceylon do not seem to comprehend the uses and dangers of railroads. Their pastures are infested with leeches, and as they dislike the method of blood-letting practiced by these creatures, they go up at night to repose on the bare and dry strip of soil between the rails of the Columbo Railway. This proves, however, to be but a jumping out of the frying pan into the fire, so to speak, for the trains do not stop for the poor buffaloes to get out of the way, and they suffer a much more effectual blood-letting than that inflicted by the leeches. Hundreds of animals are killed in this way every month, and yet they do not learn to get out of the way, which proves that they profit by experience no more than mankind do in this matter of avoiding dangers and accidents.

Even the best regulated small-pox hospitals cause sufficient distress and grief, but by a little carelessness they can easily increase the amount. At one of these institutions in Hampstead, England, lately, a man's wife lay sick, and one day he was informed that she was dead. He made all preparations for her burial, and as he thought followed her remains to the grave. A fortnight later the woman who was mourned as lost, astonished the household by making her appearance, not in the capacity of a ghost, but in the flesh, and demanding why no attention had been paid to her by the family for two weeks. It seems that she had been transferred to a convalescent ward and another woman put in her bed, who died there soon after, while the original name was allowed to remain over the couch. Hence the mistake. Carelessness like this in these small-pox hospitals might cause a good deal of trouble and disappointment. Suppose the man, during those two weeks, had been enjoying a sense of relief and comfort, what a blow to his happiness that unexpected reappearance! Or suppose he had married some one else in the meantime, what a disagreeable time there would have been! Small-pox hospitals need reforming.

Though fortune-tellers must count upon a large amount of credulity on the part of those who resort to their oracles, it is not for their interest that too implicit faith be placed in their occult revelations in all cases. A gentleman in Norfolk, Va., lately lost a valuable ring, and was naturally anxious to discover its whereabouts. Norfolk, like most towns whose population is made up, in a large measure, of fools, is blessed with the presence of one of those beings who are born with a marvelous vision for lost articles, and a particular gift for gulling their fellow-beings, and so the gentleman betook himself to this soothsayer to learn of the whereabouts of his missing property. He was promptly informed that the ring was reposing in the stomach of a calf belonging to himself. Now it so happened that this calf was a choice animal, and owing to his illustrious pedigree and the great promise he gave of future usefulness, his owner greatly desired to spare his life, but the jewel that he was supposed to bear in his stomach was still more precious, and he was sacrificed. Alas! for human hopes and the credibility of Norfolk prophets, the ring was not found, and the dupe was fain to solace himself with veal. Doubtless the dreamer of dreams and seer of visions did not look for so much faith even in Virginia.

People who dwell in tropical climes enjoy many advantages over their less-favored fellow-beings, among which may be reckoned the lively and picturesque phenomena known as whirlwinds. According to the Madras *Mail*, one of these vigorous and playful zephyrs, at Coconada, on the Coromandel coast, on the 16th of May, seized a whole settlement, consisting of a number of thatched houses, several trees and a whole herd of cattle, with their keeper, and carried them a good distance through the air. This was not the worst of it, for if it had transported them with care and set them down in some new and pleasant situation, no fault could have been found; but the reckless monster suddenly dropped the man and the cattle, and their carcasses strewed the plain for miles around. What became of the houses and trees we are not told, but no doubt the heedless whirlwind let them fall in some rough and undesirable spot, and left them to their fate. Those whirlwinds are interesting, but disorderly and law-contemning monsters.

If Capt. KIDD had had any conception of the trouble that his ill-gotten wealth would entail upon after generations, even his piratical heart would have been moved, and he would have disposed of his riches in his lifetime to found a home for disabled bandits, or an asylum for wornout buccaneers. The amount of digging that has been done to discover that hid treasure would have bored the Hoosac Mountains as effectually as it has done several generations of readers. We are continually reading of some insane party, under the lead of spirits, or following the revelations of a dream, or inspired by a morbid fancy, throwing away their labor on a sand-bank, or exhausting their strength upon a mass of rock, in the vain hope of bringing up the ancient skipper's iron chest. The most remarkable thing about that chest is its migratory character. Supernatural revelations have been made of its whereabouts on the Hudson. Treasure-seekers have sought for it under the guidance of some infallible instinct, or some tradition, a wandering ghost, or "extravagant and erring spirit," all along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida. Not a few have become crazy, and many have made fools of themselves in pursuit of the pirate's gold. The last company of idiots who have embarked in this enterprise are now digging away at Southport, Conn.

The town of Washington, Ga., appears to be going to ruin very rapidly, and there is no knowing how soon it will become the habitation of owls and bats. An editor utters his lamentation over the moral and physical decay and coming desolation of the place in this wise: "Our cemetery is overrun with hogs and cattle, flowers upon the graves of our dead are stolen by graveyard thieves; our streets are rough and the sidewalks gone to ruin; horses, hogs and cows wander through our thoroughfares to the great annoyance and danger of the citizens; gullies frightful to behold encroach upon the highways; the town-clock is falling to pieces; drunken rowdies disturb the peaceable citizens and affright the ladies by day, and destroy slumber and make night hideous with noise, but our worthy Marshal sits serene and placid under the china trees enjoying his fat salary, and is happy." Alas, that a whole community should be thus ruined to promote the happiness of one man.

There is a male citizen in Oshkosh, Wis., who lately set out boldly to vindicate the equality of man with woman in the matter of breaches of promises of marriage. His affections, it seems, had been trifled with by some reckless maiden, who thought to abandon him to pine ever after with "a green and yellow melancholy," his prospects blighted, his heart crushed, and all that sort of thing; but he determined not to endure it, and brought a second suit against the feminine deceiver, this time appealing to the laws of Wisconsin and the judgment of his peers. These resolute proceedings brought the young lady to terms, not, indeed, to carrying out the original contract, but to a compromise by which she requited the young man for the injury done to his feelings, by the payment of the sum of five dollars. This lame and impotent conclusion to the whole matter is rather unfortunate. The young man ought, for the sake of the precedent, and for the benefit of his injured fellow-beings, to have carried the proceedings through, and showed to the arrogant sex still more emphatically that the noblest emotions of the masculine soul are not to be trifled with.

A very lively little battle lately occurred at Dorking, in England, though not the one so graphically described by the retrospective philosopher of *Blackwood's*. Mrs. FINCHAM and Mrs. CRICHTON, it appears, were on very intimate terms with each other, insomuch that they used clothes, jewelry and bed and board in common in the most friendly manner, until, for some unrevealed reason, a quarrel broke out, and Mrs. FINCHAM left Dorking and went to Brighton. While there she was accused by her *quondam* mate of stealing a brooch, whereupon she declared war, and the two came to blows. Not being able to settle the difference by hostilities of this kind, they transferred the matter to the Courts. The case against Mrs. FINCHAM for stealing was dismissed, and she then turned upon Mrs. CRICHTON, and prosecuted her for false imprisonment. Meantime the two were showing a very magnanimous spirit toward each other; for they occupied the same room at the hotel, and lived again on terms of apparent amity. Under the circumstances, the jury thought a verdict of one farthing for the plaintiff about the fair thing, and that seems to have settled the contest to the satisfaction of all parties. It is to be hoped that the next battle of Dorking will be no more disastrous in its results.

Rev. BEE WRIGHT has been very busy of late in London and vicinity in endeavoring to make other people observe the Sabbath according to his notion. He is careful to have the law on his side, and institutes prosecutions against those who indulge in manual labor contrary to act of Parliament. He may be right in these proceedings, but the "Free Sunday Society" has been casting about for some way of taking vengeance, and with no very great amount of logic in their mode of procedure have pitched upon the Marquis of LORNE's coachman as a proper object for their retribution. A summons was asked for against the noble Lord's flunky because he exercised his worldly calling on Sunday, and it was not a work of necessity, for he drove the Marquis and the Princess only a quarter of a mile to church. Of course the insulting inference is that these high-born mortals might have walked that distance to the sanctuary, and the whole proceeding is a fling at aristocratic observers of the Sabbath and the class represented by Rev. BEE WRIGHT. The Magistrate didn't see fit to countenance the conspiracy, and so refused the summons, on the ground that the act of Parliament which has reference to "any artificer," &c., and "other person whatsoever," is not broad enough to cover the Marquis of LORNE's coachman.

The sagacity of dogs is a never-failing subject for stories, and has even been enlarged upon by metaphysicians and philosophers. So far as can be proved there is no limit to their intelligence, any more than there is to that of man, and the great misfortune is that we cannot converse with them, and thereby take a measure of their intellects. One of the latest stories of canine wisdom comes from Portland, Me., and is told as follows:

"A short time ago a female Newfoundland dog was in the habit of coming to the house of a lady in this city who would throw to it pieces of cold meat, which the dog would eat, and, having satisfied its hunger, go away again. So confirmed did this habit become, that at a certain hour daily the lady would expect the dog, and the animal would put in an appearance. A few days ago, before feeding her, the lady said to her, 'Why don't you bring me one of your puppies?' repeating the question several times as she stood at the window, the dog looking at her in the face with an expression of intelligence, as if it understood every word the lady said. The next day, to the lady's astonishment, at the usual hour, the dog returned, and, lo and behold! was accompanied by a little puppy. The lady fed both dogs, and then took up the puppy into the window, when the old dog scampered off and did not return for three days. At the end of that time the dog again appeared, when, after feeding it, the lady said, 'Next time bring all your puppies, I want to see them;' and, yesterday morning, sure enough, the dog returned, accompanied by three Newfoundland pups. Several of the neighbors saw the whole transaction, and declared that they considered this one of the most wonderful proofs of the sagacity of the dog they have ever known."

STABBED TO DEATH.

Desperate Encounter in Oliver-Street—Origin of the Affray.

An affray which is expected to have a fatal termination occurred yesterday afternoon, in Oak-street, near Oliver-street, in which JOHN KEATING and GEORGE WELLS, both of whom live at No. 54 Oliver-street, were the participants. When KEATING, who is a man forty-five years of age, and has a family, returned home at noon, he met Mrs. WELLS, who is said to be an intemperate woman, on the stairs, and some words ensued between them, in consequence, it appears, of his inability to pass her on the stairs. Her son GEORGE, who is nineteen years of age, claims that KEATING then insulted his mother by calling her vile names, and on expostulating with him a difficulty occurred between them, which resulted in KEATING throwing WELLS upon the stairs. He then went into his room, where he remained half an hour, and on coming out found WELLS, who was armed with stones, standing near the foot of the stairs, with several of his friends. There was no encounter here, however, but as KEATING passed on he was followed by WELLS and the others, and when in front of No. 42 Oliver-street, the collision occurred. The story of WELLS is that KEATING in answer to his question of why he insulted Mrs. WELLS, attacked him with a cotton-hook, inflicting the severe flesh wound which he has on the left side of the face. On the other hand, KEATING says that, without giving any further provocation, he was assaulted by WELLS, who was armed with a large knife, and stabbed him in the abdomen. It is at least certain that both parties are injured, but that, while the wound of WELLS is slight that of KEATING is mortal.

The Police arrived almost immediately and KEATING was carried to the Park Hospital, where his wound was examined, and found to be five or six inches in depth, partially severing the liver. Coroner KEENAN was called, and took the ante-mortem statement of the dying man, which contained in substance the facts above given. WELLS was arrested, and locked up in the Fourth Precinct Station-house, where he is held to await the result of the injuries.

DEFENSE OF THE COMMUNE.

Address of the International General Council—Appeal to the Working Men of Europe and America—A Singular Series of Statements.

We present some extracts from the address to the workmen of the world by the General Council of the International Working Men's Association:

On the dawn of the 18th of March, Paris arose to the thunderburst of "Vive la Commune!" What is the Commune, that sphinx so tantalizing to the bourgeois mind?

"The proletarians of Paris," said the Central Committee in its manifesto of the 18th March, "amid the failures and treasons of the ruling classes, have understood that the hour has struck for them to save the situation by taking into their own hands the direction of public affairs. * * * They have understood that it is their imperious duty and their absolute right to render themselves masters of their own destinies, by seizing upon the governmental power." But the working-class cannot simply lay hold of the ready-made State machinery, and wield it for its own purposes.

THE EMPIRE.

The Empire, with the *coup d'état* for its certificate of birth, universal suffrage for its sanction, and the sword for its sceptre, professed to rest upon the peasantry, the large mass of producers not directly involved in the struggle of capital and labor. It professed to save the working class by breaking down Parliamentarism, and, with it, the undisguised subserviency of Government to the propertied classes. It professed to save the propertied classes by upholding their economic supremacy over the working class; and, finally, it professed to unite all classes by reviving for all the chimera of national glory. In reality, it was the only form of government possible at a time when the bourgeoisie had already lost, and the working class had not yet acquired, the faculty of ruling the nation. It was acclaimed throughout the world as the savior of society. Under its sway, bourgeois society, freed from political cares, attained a development unexpected even by itself. Its industry and commerce expanded to colossal dimensions; financial swindling celebrated cosmopolitan orgies; the misery of the masses was set-off by a shameless display of gorgeous, meretricious and debased luxury. The State power, apparently soaring high above society, was at the same time itself the greatest scandal of that society and the very hot-bed of all its corruptions. Its own rottenness, and the rottenness of the society it had saved, were laid bare by the bayonet of Prussia, herself eagerly bent upon transferring the supreme seat of that régime from Paris to Berlin. Imperialism is, at the same time, the most prostitute and the ultimate form of the State power which nascent middle-class society had commenced to elaborate as a means of its own emancipation from feudalism, and which full-grown bourgeois society had finally transformed into a means for the enslavement of labor by capital.

THE COMMUNE.

The direct antithesis to the Empire was the Commune. The cry of "Social Republic," with which the revolution of February was ushered in by the Paris proletariate did but express a vague aspiration after a Republic that was not only to supersede the monarchical form of class-rule, but class-rule itself. The Commune was the positive form of that Republic.

Paris, the central seat of the old governmental power, and at the same time the social stronghold of the French working class, had risen in arms against the attempt of THIERS and the Rurals to restore and perpetuate that old governmental power bequeathed to them by the Empire. Paris could resist only because, in consequence of the siege, it had got rid of the army, and replaced it by a national guard, the bulk of which consisted of working men. This fact was now to be transformed into an institution. The first decree of the Commune, therefore, was the suppression of the standing army, and the substitution for it of the armed people.

The Commune was formed of the Municipal Councillors, chosen by universal suffrage in the various wards of the town, responsible and revocable at short terms. The majority of its members were naturally working men, or acknowledged representatives of the working class. The Commune was to be a working, not a parliamentary, body, executive and legislative at the same time. Instead of continuing to be the agent of the Central Government, the Police was at once stripped of its political attributes, and turned into the responsible and at all times revocable agent of the Commune. So were the officials of all other branches of the Administration. From the members of the Commune downward, the public service had to be done at workmen's wages. The vested interests and the representation allowances of the high dignitaries of State disappeared along with the high dignitaries themselves. Public functions ceased to be the private property of the tools of the Central Government. Not only municipal administration, but the whole initiative hitherto exercised by the State was laid into the hands of the Commune.

Having once got rid of the standing army and the Police, the physical force elements of the old Government, the Commune was anxious to break the spiritual force of repression, the "parson-power," by the disestablishment and disendowment of all churches as proprietary bodies. The priests were sent back to the recesses of private life, there to feed upon the alms of the faithful in imitation of their predecessors, the Apostles. The whole of the educational institutions were opened to the people gratuitously, and at the same time cleared of all interference of Church and State. Thus, not only was education made accessible to all, but science itself freed from the fetters which class prejudice and governmental force had imposed upon it.

The judicial functionaries were to be divested of that sham independence which had but served to mask their abject subserviency to all succeeding Governments to which, in turn, they had taken, and broken, the oaths of allegiance. Like the rest of public servants, Magistrates and Judges were to be elective, responsible and revocable.

ITS EXPANSIVENESS.

The Paris Commune was, of course, to serve as a model to all the great industrial centres of France. The Communal régime once established in Paris and the secondary centres, the old centralized Government would in the provinces, too, have to give way to the self-government of the producers. In a rough sketch of national organization which the Commune had no time to develop, it states clearly that the Commune was to be the political form of even the smallest country hamlet, and that in the rural districts the standing army was to be replaced by a national militia, with an extremely short term of service. The rural communes of every district were to administer their common affairs by an assembly of delegates in the central town, and these district assemblies were again to send deputies to the National Delegation in Paris, each delegate to be at any time revocable and bound by the *mandat impératif* (formal instructions) of his constituents. The few but important functions which still would remain for a Central Government were not to be suppressed, as has been intentionally misstated, but were to be discharged by Communal, and therefore strictly responsible agents. The unity of the nation was not to be broken, but, on the contrary, to be organized by the Communal constitution, and to become a reality by the destruction of the State power which claimed to be the embodiment of that unity independent of, and superior to, the nation itself, from which it was but a parasitic excrescence. While the merely repressive organs of the old governmental power were to be amputated, its legitimate functions were to be wrested from an authority usurping pre-eminence over society itself, and restored to the responsible agents of society. Instead of deciding once in three or six years which member of the ruling class was to misrepresent the people in Parliament, universal suffrage was to serve the people constituted in Communes, as individual suffrage serves every other employer in the search for the workmen and managers in his business. And it is well known that companies, like individuals, in matters of real business generally know how to put the right man in the right place, and, if they for once make a mistake, to redress it promptly. On the other hand, nothing could be more foreign to the spirit of the Commune than to supersede universal suffrage by hierarchic investiture.

MISAPPREHENSIONS CORRECTED.

It is generally the fate of completely new historical creations to be mistaken for the counterpart of older and even defunct forms of social life, to which they may bear a certain likeness. Thus, this new Commune, which breaks the modern State power, has been mistaken for a reproduction of the mediæval Communes, which first preceded, and afterward became the substratum of that very State power. The Communal Constitution has been mistaken for an attempt to break up into a federation of small States, as dreamt of by MONTESQUIEU and the GIRONDINS, that unity of great nations which, if originally brought about by political force, has now become a powerful coefficient of social production. The antagonism of the Commune against the State power has been mistaken for an exaggerated form of the ancient struggle against over-centralization. Peculiar historical circumstances may have prevented the classical development, as in France, of the bourgeois form of government, and may have allowed, as in England, to complete the great central State organs by corrupt vestries, jobbing councillors and ferocious poor-law guardians in the towns, and virtually hereditary Magistrates in the Counties. The Communal Constitution would have restored to the social body all the forces hitherto absorbed by the State parasite feeding upon and clogging the free movement of society. By this one act it would have initiated the regeneration of France. The provincial French middle class saw in the Commune an attempt to restore the sway their order had held over the country under LOUIS PHILIPPE, and which, under LOUIS NAPOLEON, was supplanted by the pretended rule of the country over the towns. In reality, the Communal Constitution brought the producers under the intellectual lead of the central towns of their districts, and there secured to them, in the working men, the natural trustees of their interests. The very existence of the Commune involved, as a matter of course, local municipal liberty, but no longer as a check upon the, now superseded, State power. It could only enter into the head of a Bismarck, who, when not engaged in his intrigues of blood and iron, always likes to resume his old trade, so befitting his mental calibre, of contributor to *Kladderadatsch* (the Berlin *Punch*,) it could only enter into such a head, to ascribe to the Paris Commune aspirations after that caricature of the old French municipal organization of 1791, the Prussian municipal Constitution which degrades the town governments to mere secondary wheels in the Police machinery of the Prussian State. The Commune made that catchword of bourgeois revolutions, cheap Government, a reality, by destroying the two greatest sources of expenditure—the standing army and State functionarism. Its very existence presupposed the non-existence of monarchy, which, in Europe at least, is the normal incumbrance and indispensable cloak of class rule. It supplied the Republic with the basis of really democratic institutions. But neither cheap Government nor the "true Republic" was its ultimate aim; they were its mere concomitants.

The multiplicity of interpretations to which the Commune has been subjected, and the multiplicity of interests which construed it in their favor, show that it was a thoroughly expansive form, while all previous forms of government had been emphatically repressive. Its true secret was this: It was essentially a working-class government, the produce of the struggle of the producing against the appropriating class, the political form at last discovered under which to work out the economical emancipation of labor.

Except on this last condition, the Communal Constitution would have been an impossibility and a delusion. The political rule of the producer cannot coexist with the perpetuation of his social slavery. The Commune was therefore to serve as a lever for uprooting the economical foundations upon which rests the existence of classes and therefore of class rule. With labor emancipated, every man becomes a working man, and productive labor ceases to be a class tribute.

LABOR AND ITS RIGHTS.

It is a strange fact. In spite of all the tall talk and all the immense literature, for the last sixty years, about emancipation of labor, no sooner do the working men anywhere take the subject into their own hands with a will, than uprises at once all the apologetic phraseology of the mouth-pieces of present society with its two poles of capital and wages-slavery (the landlord now is but the sleeping partner of the capitalist,) as if capitalist society was still in its purest state of virgin innocence, with its antagonisms still undeveloped, with its delusions still unexploded, with its prostitute realities not yet laid bare. The Commune, they exclaim, intends to abolish property, the basis of all civilization! Yes, gentlemen, the Commune intended to abolish that class property which makes the labor of the many the wealth of the few. It aimed at the expropriation of expropriators. It wanted to make individual property a truth by transforming the means of production, land and capital, now chiefly the means of enslaving and exploiting labor, into mere instruments of free and associated labor. But this is Communism, "impossible" Communism. Why, those members of the ruling classes who are intelligent enough to perceive the impossibility of continuing the present system—and they are many—have become the obtrusive and full-mouthed apostles of co-operative production. If co-operative production is not to remain a sham and a snare; if it is to supersede the capitalist system; if united co-operative societies are to regulate national production upon a common plan, thus taking it under their own control, and putting an end to the constant anarchy and periodical convulsions which are the fatality of capitalist production—what else, gentlemen, would it be but Communism, "possible" Communism?

The working-class did not expect miracles from the Commune. They have no ready-made utopias to introduce *par décret du peuple*. They know that in order to work out their own emancipation, and along with it that higher form to which present society is irresistibly tending, by its own economical agencies, they will have to pass through long struggles, through a series of historic processes, transforming circumstances and men. They have no ideals to realize, but to set free the elements of the new society with which old collapsing bourgeois society itself is pregnant. In the full consciousness of their historic mission, and with the heroic resolve to act up to it, the working class can afford to smile at the coarse invective of the gentlemen's gentleman with the pen and inkhorn, and at the didactic patronage of well-wishing bourgeois doctrinaires, pouring forth their ignorant platitudes and sectarian crotchets in the oracular tone of scientific infallibility.

When the Paris Commune took the management of the revolution in its own hands; when plain working men for the first time dared to infringe upon the governmental privilege of their "natural superiors," and, under circumstances of unexampled difficulty, performed their work modestly, conscientiously and efficiently—performed it at salaries the highest of which barely amounted to one-fifth of what, according to high scientific authority, is the minimum required for a secretary to a certain metropolitan school-board,—the Old World writhed in convulsions of rage at the sight of the Red Flag, the symbol of the Republic of Labor, floating over the Hotel de Ville.

And yet, this was the first revolution in which the working class was openly acknowledged as the only class capable of social initiative, even by the great bulk of the Paris middle class—shopkeepers, tradesmen, merchants—the wealthy capitalists alone excepted. The Commune had saved them by a sagacious settlement of that ever-recurring cause of dispute among the middle classes themselves—the debtor and creditor accounts. The same portion of the middle class, after they had assisted in putting down the working men's insurrection of June, 1848, had been at once unceremoniously sacrificed to their creditors by the then Constituent Assembly. But this was not their only motive for the now rallying round the working class. They felt that there was but one alternative—the Commune or the Empire—under whatever name it might reappear. The Empire had ruined them economically by the havoc it made of public wealth, by the wholesale financial swindling it fostered, by the props it lent to the artificially accelerated centralization of capital, and the concomitant expropriation of their own ranks. It had suppressed them politically, it had shocked them morally by its orgies, it had insulted their Voltairianism by handing over the education of their children to the *frères Ignorantins*, it had revolted their national feeling as Frenchmen by precipitating them headlong into a war which left only one equivalent for the ruins it made—the disappearance of the Empire. In fact, after the exodus from Paris of the high Bonapartist and capitalist *Bohême*, the true middle-class party of order came out in the shape of the "Union Républicaine," enrolling themselves under the colors of the Commune, and defending it against the wilful misconstruction of THIERS. Whether the gratitude of this great body of the middle class will stand the present severe trial, time must show.

THE COMMUNE AND THE PEASANTS.

The Commune was perfectly right in telling the peasants that "its victory was their only hope." Of all the lies hatched at Versailles and re-echoed by the glorious European penny-a-liner, one of the most tremendous was that the rurals represented the French peasantry. Think only of the love of the French peasant for the men to whom, after 1815, he had to pay the milliard of indemnity! In the eyes of the French peasant, the very existence of a great landed proprietor is in itself an encroachment on his conquests of 1789. The bourgeois, in 1848, had burthened his plot of land with the additional tax of forty-five cents in the franc; but then he did so in the name of the revolution; while now he had fomented a civil war against the revolution, to shift on the peasant's shoulders the chief load of the five milliards of indemnity to be paid to the Prussians. The Commune, on the other hand, in one of its first proclamations, declared that the true originators of the war would be made to pay its cost. The Commune would have delivered the peasant of the Blood tax—would have given him a cheap Government—transformed his present blood-suckers, the notary, advocate, executor and other judicial vampires into salaried Communal agents, elected by, and responsible to, himself. It would have freed him of the tyranny of the *garde champêtre*, the *gendarme*, and the Prefect; would have put enlightenment by the schoolmaster in the place of stultification by the priest. And the French peasant is, above all, a man of reckoning. He would find it extremely reasonable that the pay of the priest, instead of being extorted by the tax-gatherer, should only depend upon the spontaneous action of the parishioners' religious instincts. Such were the great immediate boons which the rule of the Commune—and that rule alone—held out to the French peasantry. It is, therefore, quite superfluous here to expatiate upon the more complicated but vital problems which the Commune alone was able, and at the same time compelled, to solve in favor of the peasant, viz., the hypothecary debt, lying like an incubus upon his parcel of soil, the *prolétariat foncier* (the rural proletariate,) daily growing upon it, and his expropriation from it enforced, at a more and more rapid rate, by the very development of modern agriculture and the competition of capitalist farming.

The French peasant had elected LOUIS BONAPARTE President of the Republic; but the Party of Order created the Empire. What the French peasant really wants he commenced to show in 1849 and 1850, by opposing his Maire to the Government's Prefect, his schoolmaster to the Government's priest, and himself to the Government's *gendarme*. All the laws made by the Party of Order in January and February, 1850, were avowed measures of repression against the peasant. The peasant was a Bonapartist, because the great Revolution, with all its benefits to him, was in his eyes personified in NAPOLEON. This delusion, rapidly breaking down under the Second Empire (and in its very nature hostile to the Rurals,) this prejudice of the past, how could it have withstood the appeal of the Commune to the living interests and urgent wants of the peasantry?

The Rurals—this was, in fact, their chief apprehension—knew that three months' free communication of Communal Paris with the Provinces would bring about a general rising of the peasants, and hence their anxiety to establish a police blockade around Paris, so as to stop the spread of the rinderpest.

A TRULY NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

If the Commune was thus the true representative of all the healthy elements of French society, and therefore the truly national Government, it was, at the same time, as a working men's Government, as the bold champion of the emancipation of labor, emphatically international. Within sight of the Prussian army, that had annexed to Germany two French provinces, the Commune annexed to France the working people all over the world.

The Second Empire had been the jubilee of cosmopolitan blackleggism, the rakes of all countries rushing in at its call for a share in its orgies and in the plunder of the French people. Even at this moment the right hand of THIERS is GANESCO, the foul Wallachian, and his left hand is MARKOWSKI, the Russian spy. The Commune admitted all foreigners to the honor of dying for an immortal cause. Between the foreign war lost by their treason, and the civil war fomented by their conspiracy with the foreign invader, the *bourgeoisie* had found the time to display their patriotism by organizing Police hunts upon the Germans in France. The Commune made a German working man its Minister of Labor. THIERS, the *bourgeoisie*, the Second Empire, had continually deluded Poland by loud professions of sympathy, while in reality betraying her to, and doing the dirty work of Russia. The Commune honored the heroic sons of Poland by placing them at the head of the defenders of Paris. And, to broadly mark the new era of history it was conscious of initiating, under the eyes of the conquering Prussians on the one side, and of the Bonapartist army, led by Bonapartist Generals on the other, the Commune pulled down that colossal symbol of martial glory, the Vendôme Column.

The great social measure of the Commune was its own working existence. Its special measures could but betoken the tendency of a Government of the people by the people. Such were the abolition of the night-work of journeymen bakers; the prohibition, under penalty, of the employers' practice to reduce wages by levying upon their work-people fines under manifold pretexts,—a process in which the employer combines in his own person the parts of legislator, judge, and executor, and filches the money to boot. Another measure of this class was the surrender, to associations of workmen, under reserve of compensation, of all closed workshops and factories, no matter whether the respective capitalists had absconded or preferred to strike work.

The financial measures of the Commune, remarkable for their sagacity and moderation, could only be such as were compatible with the state of a besieged town. Considering the colossal robberies committed upon the City of Paris by the great financial companies and contractors, under the protection of HAUSSMANN, the Commune would have had an incomparably better title to confiscate their property than LOUIS NAPOLEON had against the ORLEANS family. The Hohenzollern and the English oligarchs, who both have derived a good deal of their estates from Church plunder, were, of course, greatly shocked at the Commune clearing but 8,000 francs out of secularization.

THE CONFLICT.

While the Versailles Government, as soon as it had recovered some spirit and strength, used the most violent means against the Commune; while it put down the free expression of opinion all over France, even to the forbidding of meetings of delegates from the large towns; while it subjected Versailles and the rest of France to an espionage far surpassing that of the Second Empire; while it burned by its gendarme inquisitors all papers printed at Paris, and sifted all correspondence from and to Paris; while in the National Assembly the most timid attempts to put in a word for Paris were howled down in a manner unknown even to the *Chambre introuvable* of 1816; with the savage warfare of Versailles outside, and its attempts at corruption and conspiracy inside Paris—would the Commune not have shamefully betrayed its trust by affecting to keep up all the decencies and appearances of liberalism as in a time of profound peace? Had the Government of the Commune been akin to that of M. THIERS, there would have been no more occasion to suppress Party-of-Order papers at Paris than there was to suppress Communal papers at Versailles.

It was irritating indeed to the Rurals that at the very same time they declared the return to the Church to be the only means of salvation for France, the infidel Commune unearthed the peculiar mysteries of the Picpus Nunnery, and of the Church of St. Laurent. It was a satire upon M. THIERS that, while he showered grand crosses upon the Bonapartist Generals in acknowledgment of their mastery in losing battles, signing capitulations, and turning cigarettes at Wilhelmshoehe, the Commune dismissed and arrested its Generals whenever they were suspected of neglecting their duties. The expulsion from, and arrest by the Commune of one of its members who had slipped in under a false name, and had undergone at Lyons six days' imprisonment for simple bankruptcy, was it not a deliberate insult hurled at the forger, JULES FAVRE, then still the Foreign Minister to France, still selling France to BISMARCK, and still dictating his orders to that paragon Government of Belgium? But indeed the Commune did not pretend to infallibility, the invariable attribute of all Governments of the old stamp. It published its doing and saying, it initiated the public into all its shortcomings.

In every revolution there intrude, at the side of its true agents, men of a different stamp; some of them survivors of and devotees to past revolutions, without insight into the present movement, but preserving popular influence by their known honesty and courage, or by the sheer force of tradition; others mere bawlers, who, by dint of repeating year after year the same set of stereotyped declamations against the Government of the day, have sneaked into the reputation of revolutionists of the first water.

After the 18th of March, some such men did also turn up, and in some cases tried to play preeminent parts. As far as their power went, they hampered the real action of the working class, exactly as men of that sort have hampered the full development of every previous revolution. They are an unavoidable evil; with time they are shaken off; but time was not allowed to the Commune.

PARIS TRANSFORMED.

Wonderful, indeed, was the change the Commune had wrought in Paris! No longer any trace of the meretricious Paris of the Second Empire. No longer was Paris the rendezvous of British landlords, Irish absentees, American ex-slaveholders and shoddy men, Russian ex-serf-owners, and Wallachian boyards. No more corpses at the Morgue, no nocturnal burglaries, scarcely any robberies; in fact, for the first time since the days of February, 1848, the streets of Paris were safe, and that without any Police of any kind. "We," said a member of the Commune, "hear no longer of assassination, theft, and personal assault; it seems indeed as if the Police had dragged along with it to Versailles all its Conservative friends." The *cocottes* had refound the scent of their protectors—the absconding men of family, religion, and, above all, of property. In their stead, the real women of Paris showed again at the surface—heroic, noble, and devoted, like the women of antiquity. Working, thinking, fighting, bleeding Paris—almost forgetful, in its incubation, of a new society, of the cannibals at its gates—radiant in the enthusiasm of its historic initiative!

The Paris of M. THIERS was not the real Paris of the "vile multitude," but a phantom Paris, the Paris of the *francs-fileurs*, the Paris of the Boulevards, male and female—the rich, the capitalists, the gilded, the idle Paris, now thronging with its lackeys, its blacklegs, its literary *bohème*, and its *cocottes* at Versailles, Saint Denis, Rueil, and Saint Germain; considering the civil war but an agreeable diversion, eyeing the battle going on through telescopes, counting the rounds of cannon, and swearing by their own honor and that of their prostitutes that the performance was far better got up than it used to be at the Porte St. Martin. The men who fell were really dead; the cries of the wounded were cries in good earnest; and, besides, the whole thing was so intensely historical.

This is the Paris of M. THIERS, as the Emigration of Coblentz was the France of M. DE CALONNE.

In all its bloody triumphs over the self-sacrificing champions of a new and better society, that nefarious civilization, based upon the enslavement of labor, drowns the moans of its victims in a hue and cry of calumny, reverberated by a world-wide echo. The serene working men's Paris of the Commune is suddenly changed into a pandemonium by the bloodhounds of "order." And what does this tremendous change prove to the bourgeois mind of all countries? Why, that the Commune has conspired against civilization! The Paris people die enthusiastically for the Commune in numbers unequaled in any battle known to history. What does that prove? Why, that the Commune was not the people's own government, but the usurpation of a handful of criminals! The women of Paris joyfully give up their lives at the barricades and on the place of execution. What does this prove? Why, that the demon of the Commune has changed them into Megæras and Hecates! The moderation of the Commune during two months of undisputed sway is equaled only by the heroism of its defense. What does that prove? Why, that for months the Commune carefully hid, under a mask of moderation and humanity, the blood-thirstiness of its fiendish instincts, to be let loose in the hour of its agony.

The working men's Paris, in the act of its heroic self-holocaust, involved in its flames buildings and monuments. While tearing to pieces the living body of the proletariate, its rulers must no longer expect to return triumphantly into the intact architecture of their abodes. The Government of Versailles cries "Incendiarism!" and whispers this cue to all its agents, down to the remotest hamlet, to hunt up its enemies everywhere as suspect of professional incendiarism. The bourgeoisie of the whole world, which looks complacently upon the wholesale massacre after the battle, is convulsed by horror at the desecration of brick and mortar!

VANDALISM DEFENDED.

When Governments give State licenses to their navies to "kill, burn and destroy," is that a license for incendiarism? When the British troops wantonly set fire to the Capitol at Washington and to the Summer palace of the Chinese Emperor, was that incendiarism? When the Prussians, not for military reasons, but out of the mere spite of revenge, burned down, by the help of petroleum, towns like Chateaudun and innumerable villages, was that incendiarism? When THIERS, during six weeks, bombarded Paris, under the pretext that he wanted to set fire to those houses only in which there were people, was that incendiarism? In war, fire is an arm as legitimate as any. Buildings held by the enemy are shelled to set them on fire. If their defenders have to retire, they themselves light the flames to prevent the attack from making use of the buildings. To be burned down has always been the inevitable fate of all buildings situated in the front of battle of all the regular armies of the world. But in the war of the enslaved against their enslavers, the only justifiable war in history, this is by no means to hold good! The Commune used fire strictly as a means of defense. They used it to stop up to the Versailles troops those long straight avenues which HAUSSMANN had expressly opened to artillery fire; they used it to cover their retreat, in the same way as the Versaillese, in their advance, used their shells, which destroyed at least as many buildings as the fire of the Commune. It is a matter of dispute, even now, which buildings were set fire to by the defense and which by the attack. And the defense resorted to fire only then, when the Versaillese troops had already commenced their wholesale murdering of prisoners. Besides, the Commune had, long before, given full public notice that, if driven to extremities, they would bury themselves under the ruins of Paris, and make Paris a second Moscow, as the Government of Defense, but only as a cloak for its treason, had promised to do. For this purpose TROCHU had found them the petroleum. The Commune knew that its opponents cared nothing for the lives of the Paris people, but cared much for their own Paris buildings. And THIERS, on the other hand, had given them notice that he would be implacable in his vengeance. No sooner had he got his army ready on one side, and the Prussians shutting up the trap on the other, than he proclaimed: "I shall be pitiless! The expiation will be complete, and justice will be stern!" If the acts of the Paris working men were vandalism, it was the vandalism of defense in despair, not the vandalism of triumph, like that which the Christians perpetrated upon the really priceless art treasures of heathen antiquity; and even that vandalism has been justified by the historian as an unavoidable and comparatively trifling concomitant to the Titanic struggle between a new society arising and an old one breaking down. It was still less the vandalism of HAUSSMANN, razing historic Paris to make place for the Paris of the sightseer!

MURDER APPLAUDED.

But the execution by the Commune of the sixty-four hostages, with the Archbishop of Paris at their head! The bourgeoisie and its army in June, 1848, re-established a custom which had long disappeared from the practice of war—the shooting of their defenseless prisoners. This brutal custom has since been more or less strictly adhered to by the suppressors of all popular commotions in Europe and India; thus proving that it constitutes a real "progress of civilization!" On the other hand, the Prussians, in France, had re-established the practice of taking hostages—innocent men, who, with their lives, were to answer to them for the acts of others. When THIERS, as we have seen, from the very beginning of the conflict, enforced the humane practice of shooting down the Communal prisoners, the Commune, to protect their lives, was obliged to resort to the Prussian practice of securing hostages. The lives of the hostages had been forfeited over and over again by the continued shooting of prisoners on the part of the Versaillese. How could they be spared any longer after the carnage with which MCMAHON's prætorians celebrated their entrance into Paris? Was even the last check upon the unscrupulous ferocity of bourgeois governments—the taking of hostages—to be made a mere sham of? The real murderer of Archbishop DARBOY is THIERS. The Commune again and again had offered to exchange the Archbishop, and ever so many priests in the bargain, against the single BLANQUI, then in the hands of THIERS. THIERS obstinately refused. He knew that with BLANQUI he would give to the Commune a head; while the Archbishop would serve his purpose best in the shape of a corpse. THIERS acted upon the precedent of CAVAIGNAC. How, in June, 1848, did not CAVAIGNAC and his men of order raise shouts of horror by stigmatizing the insurgents as the assassins of Archbishop AFFRE! They knew perfectly well that the Archbishop had been shot by the soldiers of order. M. JACQUEMET, the Archbishop's Vicar-General, present on the spot, had immediately afterward handed them in his evidence to that effect.

All this chorus of calumny, which the party of order never fail, in their orgies of blood, to raise against their victims, only proves that the *bourgeois* of our days considers himself the legitimate successor to the Baron of old, who thought every weapon in his own hand fair against the plebeian, while in the hands of the plebeian a weapon of any kind constituted in itself a crime.

The conspiracy of the ruling class to break down the revolution by a civil war carried on under the patronage of the foreign invader—a conspiracy which we have traced from the very 4th of September down to the entrance of MCMAHON's prætorians through the gate of St. Cloud—culminated in the carnage of Paris. BISMARCK gloats over the ruins of Paris, in which he saw, perhaps, the first instalment of that general destruction of great cities he had prayed for when still a simple Rural in the Prussian *Chambre introuvable* of 1849. He gloats over the cadavres of the Paris proletariate. For him this is not only the extermination of revolution, but the extinction of France, now decapitated in reality, and by the French Government itself. With the shallowness characteristic of all successful statesmen, he sees but the surface of this tremendous historic event. Whenever before has history exhibited the spectacle of a conqueror crowning his victory by turning into, not only the *gendarme*, but the hired bravo of the conquered Government? There existed no war between Prussia and the Commune of Paris. On the contrary, the Commune had accepted the peace preliminaries, and Prussia had announced her neutrality. Prussia was, therefore, no belligerent. She acted the part of a bravo, a cowardly bravo, because incurring no danger; a hired bravo, because stipulating beforehand the payment of her blood-money of five hundred millions on the fall of Paris. And thus, at last, came out the true character of the war, ordained by Providence as a chastisement of godless and debauched France by pious and moral Germany! And this unparalleled breach of the law of nations, even as understood by the old world lawyers, instead of arousing the "civilized" Governments of Europe to declare the felonious Prussian Government, the mere tool of the St. Petersburg Cabinet, an outlaw among nations, only incites them to consider whether the few victims who escape the double cordon around Paris are not to be given up to the hangman at Versailles!

That after the most tremendous war of modern times, the conquering and the conquered hosts should fraternize for the common massacre of the proletariate—this unparalleled event does indicate, not, as BISMARCK thinks, the final repression of a new society upheaving, but the crumbling into dust of *bourgeois* society. The highest heroic effort of which old society is still capable is national war; and this is now proved to be a mere governmental humbug, intended to defer the struggle of classes, and to be thrown aside as soon as that class struggle bursts out in civil war. Class rule is no longer able to disguise itself in a national uniform; the national Governments are one as against the proletariate!

THE FUTURE.

After Whitsunday, 1871, there can be neither peace nor truce possible between the working men of France and the appropriators of their produce. The iron hand of a mercenary soldiery may keep for a time both classes down in common oppression. But the battle must break out again and again in ever-growing dimensions, and there can be no doubt as to who will be the victor in the end—the appropriating few, or the immense working majority. And the French working class is only the advanced guard of the modern proletariate. While the European Governments thus testify, before Paris, to the international character of class rule, they cry down the International Working Men's Association—the international counter-organization of labor against the cosmopolitan conspiracy of capital—as the head fountain of all these disasters. THIERS denounced it as the despot of labor, pretending to be its liberator. PICARD ordered that all communications between the French Internationals and those abroad should be cut off; Count JAUBERT, THIERS' mummified accomplice of 1835, declares it the great problem of all civilized Governments to weed it out. The Rurals roar against it and the whole European Press joins the chorus. An honorable French writer, completely foreign to our Association, speaks as follows: "The members of the Central Committee of the National Guard, as well as the greater part of the members of the Commune, are the most active, intelligent and energetic minds of the International Working Men's Association; * * * men who are thoroughly honest, sincere, intelligent, devoted, pure and fanatical in the good sense of the word." The police-tinged bourgeois mind naturally figures to itself the International Working Men's Association as acting in the manner of a secret conspiracy, its central body ordering, from time to time, explosions in different countries. Our Association is, in fact, nothing but the international bond between the most advanced working men in the various countries of the civilized world. Wherever, in whatever shape, and under whatever conditions the class struggle obtains any consistency, it is but natural that members of our Association should stand in the foreground. The soil out of which it grows is modern society itself. It cannot be stamped out by any amount of carnage. To stamp it out, the Governments would have to stamp out the despotism of capital over labor—the condition of their own parasitical existence.

Working men's Paris, with its Commune, will be forever celebrated as the glorious harbinger of a new society. Its martyrs are enshrined in the great heart of the working class. Its exterminators history has already nailed to that eternal pillory from which all the prayers of their priests will not avail to redeem them.

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NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1871.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The conduct of Minister WASHBURNE during the recent troubles in Paris, is completely vindicated in a letter published in the London *Times* yesterday. The French Assembly has under consideration a bill providing for the elections of the *Conseils Generaux*. COMTE DE CHAMBORD has returned to Bruges, in Belgium. Gen. FAIDHERBE is said to be engaged in writing a history of the war with Germany, and the civil strife at Paris. A banquet has been given to M. GAMBETTA by prominent French Republicans. It is announced that the City of Paris will issue a loan to raise funds for the restoration of her monuments and public buildings. Railroad fares and freight tariff have been considerably reduced in France.

GENERAL.

The name of the young man who was assaulted and robbed at Lockport, N. Y., on Monday, is GEO. EDWARDS. He comes from Cincinnati, and his father resides at Newport, Ky. EDWARDS will probably die.

Police Officer DAVID P. WILBUR, of Chelsea, Mass., was murdered, on Friday night, by an unknown man, who, coming up to him, asked "How are you?" and then fired a revolver. CORNELIUS CONNERS, a liquor-dealer, is suspected of the murder, and was committed for trial, yesterday, by the Coroner.

Police Officer DAVID WILBUR was shot dead on Friday night on his beat in Chelsea, Mass., by a man who came up and said, "How are you," and instantly fired. CORNELIUS CONNORS, keeper of a saloon, was arrested on suspicion.

Yesterday was the finest of the Monmouth Park meeting, the weather being beautiful and cool, and the track in a fine condition. There were more ladies on the grand stand than on the first day. The first race was over eight hurdles; there were seven entries, and five started, the race being won by *Julius*. The second race was won by *Helmbold*. The third race was for the Sequel Stakes, for which there were twenty-seven entries and five starters, and was won by *Nellie Ransom*.

Hon. C. C. BOWEN, convicted of bigamy in Washington, received his pardon from the President yesterday. The United States Marshal immediately released the prisoner, and he left the prison in company with Mrs. PETTIGREW-KING-BOWEN.

An inhuman Illinois farmer named MARTIN MEHA, in good circumstances, and who has been in good repute in his neighborhood, "except as to his violent temper and cruelty to animals," was arrested on Saturday and cast into jail, on the charge of murdering his own son, a boy of eleven years. His wife and his other children testify that he whipped him unmercifully with a black-snake whip, while naked, after having previously laid him naked upon a hot stove and roasted his back terribly. The boy died in his sick mother's bedroom immediately after the whipping, which took place on the 14th of June.

BRAXTON BRAGG, Jr., nephew of Gen. BRAGG, has been shot and instantly killed, in Boston, by MADISON WILSON, son of L. M. WILSON, Vice-President of the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad.

JAMES ARMSTRONG, recently arrested in Salem, charged with the murder of his wife in September, 1869, in North Bridgewater, has confessed his crime.

Judge K. B. CARPENTER, of Charleston, S. C., was nearly five hours before the Kuklux Committee yesterday. He testified that there had been Kuklux outrages in portions of South Carolina.

A telegram from Granville, Mo., has been received by Hon. HENRY T. BLOW, from his nephew, HARRY T. BLOW, contradicting the statement that he had been shot. Mr. BLOW's telegram says: "All reports in regard to myself having met any accident or trouble are false. I have had no quarrel with any one whatever."

The report that Commissioner PLEASONTON has resigned is not true, but there is reason to believe that he will do so soon.

It is reported that a revolution is likely to break out in Honduras. The Ministry is unpopular, and any one who desires to leave the country have to pay $1,000 for a passport.

Three more injunctions were granted, yesterday, by Judge HARDING, against Pennsylvania coal operators, charged with working their mines in violation of the Mine Ventilation law.

The Louisville City Council at its meeting has granted the right of way through a portion of the city to the Louisville, Harrods Creek and Westport Narrow Gauge Railroad Company.

The old Executive Committee of the Boston Peace Jubilee of 1869, have unanimously agreed to support Mr. GILMORE's plans for the proposed international jubilee in June, 1872.

Gen. G. E. WILLIAMS, Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, left Washington last night for the interior of the State of New-York on important public business.

We are indebted to Purser MORGAN, of the Havana steam-ship *General Sherman*, for valued courtesies.

Col. CEPHAS G. CHILDS, of Philadelphia, died on Friday, at the age of seventy-eight. He was formerly connected with the *North American*, and for a quarter of a century was editor of the *Commercial List & Price Current*.

The Viaduct Railway.

If the Viaduct Railway is an honest enterprise, we hope it will be successfully carried out. But it is useless to disguise the fact that there is much doubt upon this point, and it is a doubt which cannot be removed by placing the names of W. M. TWEED, OAKEY HALL, and MANTON MARBLE on the list of directors. There are four or five gentlemen in the Board whose character entitles them to public confidence. But what security has the public that they will not be rendered completely powerless by the men who have most to gain by the scheme—namely, TWEED and his cronies? We observe the name of JOHN JACOB ASTOR on the list. But this gentleman did not scruple to lend himself to a whitewashing scheme of the Ring last Fall—a scheme which has since been fully exposed by the garbled report of the Controller, and the more trustworthy analysis of Mr. DEXTER HAWKINS. Mr. WILLIAM BUTLER DUNCAN is a gentleman who deserves to be spoken of with the highest respect. But his very conscientiousness would render him no match for TWEED, HALL, MARBLE, and the rest of the gang. They have no conscience. They would take anybody's money, and are unrestrained by any of the considerations which actuate an honest mind. Wherever TWEED and his friends appear, they manage to have things conducted in their own way. They are the big fish who eat up the little ones. The respectable men in this list of directors are only put there as decoy ducks. They are to entice people to come forward with their money, which TWEED and his henchmen will afterward gobble up, unless they have turned over a new leaf very suddenly.

The organs of the Ring are, indeed, instructed to push this Viaduct enterprise with vigor. The *Tribune* is of course foremost in the work, for the Ring hope much from the support of the *Tribune*. The *World* has no more influence than a notoriously venal sheet can ever possess. But the *Tribune* works within the Republican fold, and it is now engaged in trying to persuade people that the Viaduct Road is to be carried out in good faith. But all the wood-cuts in the world cannot produce that effect, while at the very head of the enterprise stand TWEED and his gang of plunderers. Then look at the design of the road, so far as it has been permitted to appear. It seems to be based on the simple principle of allowing room for as many jobs as possible. The property-owners all along the line already understand that if they "square it" with TWEED and HALL, their interests will be greatly promoted. The design of the road is probably the most costly ever submitted to a community. It is run through expensive property, and must pay enormous sums for compensation and damages. There are to be 348 bridges, all, we suppose of the "Saracenic" order of architecture, according to the beautiful drawing published by the *Tribune* on Saturday. That particular bridge is doubtless designed to block up as much of the roadway as possible, and therefore there are to be three arches over Broadway, instead of a single span. In the narrow arches foot passengers are to be crowded, and in the broader one vehicles are to be jammed. Three hundred and forty-eight such bridges will cost a little money—but expense seems to be no object to the directors of this road. The accommodation sought for by the public could be obtained at a tenth part of the cost now proposed, if HALL, and SWEENY, and such men, would only keep out of the concern. But they must have their pickings. HALL wants to start a new daily paper next year, in order that he may have an enlarged field for the exercise of his very original literary talents; and this Viaduct Road will help him to the ways and means. The apologist of the Ring wants a "palatial mansion" as big as TWEED's, with a garden in front, and the funds he received for giving the *World* the last turn upon its axis are by this time nearly exhausted. So the scheme seems likely to be carried on. The gentlemen who have been induced to allow their names to appear on the list of directors will play cats'-paw to the monkey. The 348 Saracenic bridges will be a nuisance to the public, but they will vastly enlarge the fortunes of the Ring. How, then, can it be expected that the public should put any faith in this undertaking? They are kept in the dark with regard to all material points connected with it. They only see TWEED and his cronies standing at the office-door beating a gong, and inviting the citizens to walk in, and put down their money. The people don't like the look of it. They think that TWEED & Co. have already bagged enough plunder. The gong is, therefore, beaten in vain. It will be time enough to believe in this wonderful project, with its Saracenic bridges, when it is rendered quite certain that it is not designed for the benefit of thieves.

Recent Railroad Disasters.

The last few days have witnessed many railway accidents. Almost every part of the Union has contributed its quota to swell the painful list. In Maine and Massachusetts, New-York, New-Jersey, Maryland and Tennessee, trains have run off the track, or ran into other trains, or broken through bridges—in almost every case with fatal results. That the accident on the Baltimore and Ohio Road on the evening of July 3, owing to a misplaced switch, did not reach the dignity of a disaster, is more due to "chance" than management. And, unhappily, no such fortune attended the excursion train on the Nashville and North-western Road, which on the same night broke through a bridge over Harpeth River. The detailed accounts of this disaster show it to have been unusually painful.

The accident took place about 10 o'clock on Monday evening. The engine and baggage-car had passed over the middle pier of the bridge in safety, when the timbers gave way and the passenger-cars, three in number, including one sleeping-coach, were thrown into the river, twenty feet below. Many persons were instantly killed, and others wounded so severely as to be unable to extricate themselves from the wreck, were drowned. When help arrived, which was not until some hours after the accident, it was found difficult to rescue many of the sufferers without actually stepping on the bodies of the dead or of the wounded. How much the necessary distress of the situation was thus increased, may easily be conceived. In all, it is supposed that out of forty-seven passengers, not more than seven escaped unhurt. Seventeen were killed and twenty-three wounded, many of them badly.

And now, at our very doors, we have to chronicle perhaps the very grossest example of railroad negligence which has been witnessed on any local line for a long time past. The actual results of the disaster at Brill's Farm, yesterday morning, are painful enough. But, when we reflect upon what they might have been, it is impossible to denounce too strongly the carelessness which placed the lives of two or three hundred people absolutely at the mercy of an incompetent official in charge of a most critically placed switch. Here is a line on which the daily passenger traffic is unceasing from early morning till midnight. At one point of the road a switch runs diagonally across the track, which is used for the purpose of turning gravel-trains off the main line. As trains frequently pass each other at or near this point, it is of the most vital importance that this switch should be promptly closed after being used in shifting the gravel-train. Under any other circumstances, it is as much a trap for the destruction of human life as a yawning chasm in a bridge would be. In fact, its being left open is in many respects a more serious defect in the line than a palpable break, since there is some chance of the latter being observed, and because the open switch is very likely to involve the destruction of two trains instead of one. In the present instance, it was only because the cars advancing from the New-York side were almost entirely empty that a most fearful slaughter was avoided. The two front cars of this train were completely "telescoped," and had they been crowded as the Newark cars were, their destruction would have probably occasioned the death, under most horrible circumstances, of a large number of persons.

It does not require much reflection to show that the man who neglected to close the switch at Brill's Crossing yesterday morning ought to be indicted for the murder of the four men who were sacrificed to his carelessness. It is equally obvious that the Railway Company who placed the lives of hundreds of human beings on the hazard of a misplaced switch, which there was no possibility of detecting, are fairly chargeable with being accessories to the offense. Had the accident resulted from the supposed parallel case of a gap in a bridge, it would have been obviously and grossly inexcusable that no provision should have been made for warning an advancing train of its existence. Yet here was a defect in many respects more fatal, and yet there is nothing, save the state of the "indicator," which could not possibly be perceived in time to avoid disaster, to prevent an impending collision. There should be no excuse for making the Coroner's inquest, which commences today, end in the usual empty farce of non-committal. "Nobody to blame" must not be allowed to shield the individual and corporate guilt which this accident clearly involves. In this, as in the previous cases we have enumerated, somebody has been to blame, and the public must steadfastly demand that this somebody should be found out and punished.

Since the manager of the San Paolo Railway in Buenos Ayres was imprisoned and fined for permitting an accident to happen on his road, we may be sure that similar occurrences will be less frequent in that country. We may be equally certain that until we have learned to follow that excellent example we need expect nothing but accidents. The supineness of public sentiment in this respect is nothing less than marvelous. If a man through culpable carelessness takes the life of another in chance medley, he is ordinarily punished. Yet a railroad conductor, or an engineer or switchman, may in the same way slaughter his scores of unsuspecting victims and plunge a hundred households into, it may be, life-long mourning, and he is scarcely even censured. Still less is it ever thought of holding to responsibility the rich and avaricious corporations whose parsimony and indifference encourage disaster and massacre. Accidents multiply, and even when harmless, their number reveals every day more clearly the alarming fact that to fortune, and not foresight, we intrust our lives whenever we travel by rail. In the United States today, and considering all the improvements and safeguards devised by modern science, such a state of things is simply disgraceful. Yet only in one way can it be remedied, by holding to a strict accountability all railway officials, and by prompt and severe punishment where accident, whether fatal or not, is proved to be the result of gross carelessness or neglect of duty.

Catholic Intolerance.

Last Sunday, as the telegraph informed us, there was a grand "Pontifical celebration" in San Francisco, in which "eleven thousand seven hundred and fifty men, women and children, and four hundred and four vehicles," joined in procession. During the day Archbishop ALEMANY sent the following telegram to the Pope:

To His Holiness Pius IX., Rome:

Fifty thousand of your devoted children celebrate here, today, with enthusiastic joy, the twenty-fifth anniversary of your Pontificate, and wishing your life prolonged to see the States of the Church and your freedom restored, and kneeling they ask your Apostolic benediction.

Passing over the absurd exaggeration of the Archbishop in representing "fifty thousand" citizens of San Francisco as kneeling to implore the Apostolic benediction, when it is notorious that there are not half that number of Catholics in the city, the reader will not fail to notice how the Archbishop misrepresents the sentiment of at least three-fourths of the American people, including the inhabitants of San Francisco, in his prayer for the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope. Probably not one in four of those who witnessed the San Francisco celebration had any sympathy with its object—certainly not so far as it was intended to be an expression of opinion against the action of the Italian Government in taking possession of Rome, or in favor of the pretensions of PIO NONO to temporal authority. Yet there were no manifestations from any source in opposition to the parade; and, notwithstanding that the principal streets were monopolized, according to the report, for more than two hours by the march of the procession, the people quietly submitted to the inconvenience, and the celebration passed off with the utmost order, harmony, and good feeling on all sides.

Now mark the contrast. On the 5th of July, three days afterward, a body of Italian residents of San Francisco, thinking, doubtless, that they had a right, in this free land, to express *their* sentiments about the affairs of their own country—especially as those sentiments were in perfect accord with the great mass of the American people,—ventured to hoist a flag from their headquarters, inscribed with the words "*Viva Itali-Roma Capitale.*" No sooner had this been done than the old spirit of Catholic intolerance began to show itself. The same men who had flouted their Popish banners unmolested in the streets of San Francisco three days before, could not permit a few Italians to express, in this mild and inoffensive way, their approval of the acts of their Government. They "took umbrage," as the telegraph informs us, "at the display, and made threats to tear down the flag."

The Catholics of this country profess to deprecate everything calculated to stir up religious strife, yet they are constantly doing and permitting things that render such a strife inevitable. They accuse Protestants and Protestant journals of bigotry and intolerence whenever they, being largely in the majority, have the hardihood to stand up for their rights and demand equal privileges with the minority. What Protestants ask for, and what they intend to have, is nothing more nor less than what the Constitution guarantees to them—equal and entire political and religious freedom for all. The Catholics of the United States—especially the Irish portion—have not yet imbibed the first principles of religious toleration. Their acts, which speak plainer than words, show conclusively that, if they had the power, they would not allow the existence of any other religion than the Catholic, and it may even be doubted whether they would permit any other political party than the Democratic. They certainly would not tolerate any political opinions that could be construed as inimical to the Catholic Church; and, since it is claimed that Civil Governments exist only by sufferance of the Church, it follows that there could be no politics but Catholic politics, whether Democratic or Republican.

There must yet be an understanding and a settlement, or rather a resettlement, of this question of religious toleration in the United States, and the sooner it is brought about the better. If the leaders of Catholic sentiment in this country wish to keep religion out of politics, and to avert a strife that would surely end in their discomfiture, they must begin to inculcate in the minds of their followers those fundamental ideas on which American institutions are based, and to teach all Catholics that Protestants have rights, at least in their own country, which Catholics are bound to respect.

The Unprotected Passenger.

The treatment of passengers on our City railways has been a little improved by the exposures and the censure elicited by the Foster case. But it is only improvement, and not reform. There is no change of system; the old one is still continued, a trifle bettered administered than it was before. There is much danger that one effect of the interference with the sentence of FOSTER will be that our City railway administration will fall back into its old ruts; and a murder is as extravagant and as needless an expenditure for undisturbed passage in public vehicles as a conflagration for the luxury of roast pig.

A case was reported a few days ago which demands comment, and which illustrates what we have previously said on the difficulty of administering the present street railway and police systems satisfactorily to the public. A little girl not seven years old was standing in a crowded Third-avenue car, unable to get a seat. Under these circumstances, she was entitled by the rules of the Company to travel at half fare. But the conductor demanded full fare. One of her fellow-passengers, a German, who was accompanied by his own wife and child, seeing that she was unprotected, civilly reminded the conductor of the Company's rules. This the conductor took in high dudgeon, and, stopping the car, called in a policeman, and directed him to eject the German as a disorderly person. The policeman did so; but having got the man out of the car, found no cause for his arrest, and let him go. The innocent and benevolent German, being desirous to know who was responsible for his treatment, demanded the officer's number, a fellow-passenger uniting in the demand; whereupon the policeman, in his turn, took this in high dudgeon, threatened arrest, and gathering a crowd by the violence of his demonstrations of wounded dignity. Up came a roundsman to inquire into the disturbance. The German begins to explain, whereupon the roundsman, also, takes such presumption in high dudgeon, and refusing to listen, walks the unfortunate Teutonic philanthropist off to the Station-house. There *Dogberry* seems to have sat in the Captain's chair, without even *Dogberry's* wit to know that he and his partner were the malefactors. The case was in a nutshell—so simple that the head boy of a common school play-ground would have settled it, and settled it justly, in five minutes; but the Police Captain, declaring with great dignity that this was a case for the Magistrate, ordered the hapless helper of the helpless to be searched and sent to a cell for the night. He must have been a very heroic soul if his nocturnal reflections did not lead him to the determination never again to play Don Quixote, and go to the relief of distressed maidens in a New-York street railway car.

This case has its ridiculous side as well as its painful one; but we notice it chiefly as an illustration of a reform much needed, and as an example in practice of a difficulty that we suggested hypothetically. Who is to decide what is such a degree of disorder as shall subject a passenger to ejectment? The conductor? Are we ready to submit to such decision on the part of an official person who is not responsible to any public authority? Here was a case in point. This conductor decided that a passenger should be ejected for what was in fact a laudable act, and the conductor is in effect responsible to no one; for he did not eject the passenger. That was done by a policeman, who immediately found himself in the absurd position of having arrested a man whom he found there was no reason to arrest. And what chance an unthinking champion of weakness and innocence has of prompt justice (and in such a case justice that is not prompt is injustice) at the hands of the various grades of our Police force, this case makes painfully apparent. A man undertakes to protect a poor girl against an overcharge, (not a very heinous or offensive act, even if he was in the wrong,) and what he gets by it is separation from his wife and child, and a passage through the various grades of the Police Department into a cell for the night. And no one is responsible; for although the Police officers blundered, yet, except perhaps upon a very nice and strict construction of their acts, they could not be held accountable for the wrong they were the means of inflicting.

Is it not plain that the system must be radically defective under which such an experience as this is possible? It seems, however, very difficult to provide against such outrages while our street railways are so independent of Police control as they are, and always have been. Would not the matter be simplified, and quiet transit, with prompt redress of wrong, be made almost certain, if the conductors themselves were made directly responsible, not to the Superintendent or directors of the Company by which they are employed, but to the Board of Police? Let the conducting of City cars be a licensed occupation, the licenses to be granted, and, for cause, taken away by the Board of Police; and let City railway companies employ no conductor who is not licensed, with a heavy penalty for violation of this ordinance. Then give the conductors in their cars the power of policemen; and it seems very clear that on the one hand disorder in street-cars would be at an end, except in very extraordinary cases, and on the other that such oppressive cases as that which is the occasion of our article would be impossible. For the conductor would know that if he failed in the preservation of order, or used his authority oppressively, he could be brought up immediately before a body which had the power to deprive him instantly of his employment, not only on that railway but on all others in the City. No discreet, competent conductor would be wronged, and the public would be completely protected.

Suspicious Reform.

People who are familiar with the swindling practices of New-York hackmen for the last twenty years must have been not a little surprised at the announcement, a few days ago, of a sudden reformation among these remorseless jehus. The idea of such old sinners voluntarily repenting of their past misdeeds, and associating themselves together for the purpose of protecting the public against imposition and robbery, was certainly a novel manifestation of the power of grace over a disturbed conscience; that is to say, it will be, provided the penitence turns out to have been sincere. But this is a suspicious, and, in some respects, an uncharitable world; and it is hard to induce people to place implicit confidence in the sudden reformation of men who have grown gray in the practice of iniquity.

There may be a few persons who will put faith in the new professions and promises of the "Hackmen's Association," just as there are a few rich men and tax-payers in this City who profess to believe that TWEED, SWEENY, CONNOLLY, and their confederates, after robbing the Treasury of millions of dollars, have suddenly become honest men, and are going to give us a pure and economical City Government. But most people will require something more than professions, promises and resolutions, before they are again ready to throw themselves and their baggage unreservedly into the arms of New-York hackmen. It is a very suspicious circumstance that the sudden reformation in their mode of doing business follows so closely on the heels of the organization of an association known as the "New-York Transportation Company." This Company, as many of our readers may be aware, is about commencing business under the patronage and approval of the leading lines of railroad that terminate in this City, as well as of the principal hotels. Its object is to break up the system of imposition and extortion in the matter of hack service that has so long been a scandal to New-York, and to put the business of transferring passengers and baggage into the hands of responsible parties, who will do it at fixed and reasonable prices. Several attempts have been made in years past to organize such a company, but they have failed through the combined opposition of the old hack-owners and drivers, aided by Democratic politicians and City officials, many of whom had an interest in the business, and all of whom could count on the votes and influence of the hackmen, almost to a man, for the Democratic Party. The same combination is now at work trying to break up the "New-York Transportation Company."

The public has a vital interest at stake in this matter, and they should see to it that the new Company is supported. It is useless to trust to the promises, put forth in their present emergency, by the Hackmen's Association, for, were they to succeed in breaking down the Transportation Company, they would immediately renew their old practices. We have received a communication which illustrates the sincerity of their professions, and the manner in which the "reformed" hackmen practice their old tricks. Our correspondent writes that he arrived in this City from Philadelphia one evening last week, and, in response to the solicitations of half a dozen hackmen, he asked for a cab belonging to the Transportation Company. One of the hackmen said he belonged to that Company, but when our correspondent said he would take a "crystal," (a style of vehicle used by the Company,) the hackman was obliged to own that he was not in the employ of the Company. He said, however, that he was a member of the "Hackmen's Association," and that they were carrying passengers up-town for fifty cents, whereas the Transportation Company charged seventy-five cents. Not being able to find one of the Company's cabs, our informant concluded to take the "Association" hack. In order that there might be no mistake about the fare, he told the hackman he would pay him the fifty cents before starting. He was then informed that the charge would be two dollars if he had the hack to himself. In reply to this, he said that he had no objection to other passengers riding with him, whereupon he was directed to another hack, which was filled with a set of roughs, who had evidently entered the carriage for the sole purpose of deterring any respectable person from joining them, and thus forcing him to take a carriage to himself and pay two dollars. After being delayed a quarter of an hour, under a succession of lying pretexts, our correspondent was finally compelled to take a hack to himself, and pay two dollars for being carried to the St. Nicholas Hotel.

CONTARINI.

Career of the Alleged Much-Married Prisoner at Poughkeepsie—His Own Story—What a Reputed Rival Says and has to do with the Case.

From Our Special Correspondent.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Friday, July 7, 1871.

The arrest of LOUIS GUISEPPE CONTARINI, a resident of this town, on a charge of bigamy, and his subsequent commitment, have been chronicled in these columns. It will be remembered that LOUISA EICKE was examined before the Recorder, and when confronted with the prisoner swore that she was his wife. This, however, the prisoner denied. It appears that he also married a daughter of GEORGE N. SANDERS, while in Montreal, and it is said that he married two other respectable women, representing himself to be single at the time.

HIS CAREER IN AMERICA.

About ten years ago CONTARINI came to this country, and resided in New-York, Boston, and the South, at one time practicing medicine, at another a leader in the Fenian movement, and at another an officer in the Confederate Army. He was introduced into good society, and, by his easy manners, became a favorite. Two years ago he first visited Poughkeepsie, and became acquainted with Dr. WILSON, of that town. During this visit CONTARINI was introduced to Miss DITSON, the daughter of a respectable inhabitant, by Dr. WILSON, and his visit shortly after ended. CONTARINI reappeared about twelve months since, and made a dashing appearance, as the reputed owner of a large estate in Louisiana, about to embark in a newspaper enterprise in Poughkeepsie to increase his fortune. He again sought out Miss DITSON, and made her an offer of marriage, and begging that the ceremony might take place at once. Within a week Miss DITSON, who was a school-teacher in the town, and said to be an accomplished and attractive woman, became Mrs. CONTARINI. Her husband started his paper, called the *Hudson Review*, and all went on merrily until CONTARINI suddenly disappeared from the town, no one knowing where he had gone, or when he was to return. About this time, Miss DITSON's father received a letter from a friend in New-York, one VANVOLKENBURGH, stating that his daughter had married an impostor and bigamist. As CONTARINI had disappeared so mysteriously, Mr. DITSON went to New-York, and was introduced to Mrs. EICKE, by VANVOLKENBURGH. DITSON gave her a number of portraits, requesting her to pick out the man she alleged to be her former husband. She selected the portrait of CONTARINI. DITSON returned home, quite satisfied that a deception had been played upon his daughter, and determined to procure a divorce from him. While steps were about being taken for this purpose, CONTARINI returned, and satisfied his wife as to the cause of his absence, but not the father, who caused his arrest.

CONTARINI'S STORY.

The writer visited him in his cell recently to get his side of the story, as he had merely denied the charge. CONTARINI is about thirty years of age, of medium height, wearing slight side-whiskers and mustache. He speaks with a foreign accent. In reply to the writer's questions, CONTARINI stated that the charge made against him was a vile conspiracy got up to get him out of the way and separated from his wife. He went on to tell the following story: I was born in Switzerland, and in my youth resided and was educated in Italy. When I left school I went to England, and in 1861 came to this country. I was in the war here, but never escaped from any prison, as has been stated. I was one of the principal Fenian leaders while the movement was made in favor of Ireland's freedom, and I am no spy, but a true soldier. After the war I practiced medicine at several towns, and ultimately came here to start a paper, which I did about a year ago. I married my present wife after I came into this town. The paper failed, and I had to leave to arrange matters. As soon as my wife's marriage became known to VANVOLKENBURGH he was greatly annoyed at her, and jealous of me. I found she had been engaged to him before my acquaintance. He had presented her with a gold watch and chain, a piano, and gave her money, but she would not marry him. VANVOLKENBURGH has got this woman, EICKE, to come up and swear she was my wife so that he can have his revenge on me for marrying Miss DITSON. After we were married this man came to our house, created a disturbance, and threatened to shoot both of us, flourishing a pistol at the same time. He is worth plenty of money, and swears that he will spend every dollar to get me convicted. I did marry Miss SANDERS, the daughter of Hon. GEORGE N. SANDERS, and for certain reasons left her. She died, and I had a right to marry again. I will show on my trial that this is a put-up job to get me out of the way, and that this woman will be proved to be a perjurer. After a little further conversation the interview ended.

THE SO-CALLED RIVAL'S STATEMENT.

Mr. LYMAN VANVOLKENBURGH is a Ferry Master at the Jersey City Ferry, and on being told of CONTARINI's statement said that he had no knowledge of the alleged conspiracy. He had known the DITSON family for some years, and admitted giving Miss DITSON's father the information about CONTARINI's former marriage. He had presented her with a gold watch and chain, sent her money and bought her a piano, but denied that he had been engaged to her. He lent the money and gave the presents as a friend of her father's. He did not promise to give Mrs. EICKE any money to swear she was the wife of CONTARINI, but paid her $25 to go to Poughkeepsie. He would n't have anything more to do with her, (CONTARINI's wife,) but he would not mind giving $100 to see him convicted so that she might find she had been deceived. He did go to her father's house once after their marriage; he had a pistol but did not threaten to use it. He merely changed it from one pocket to another. There was other information evidently in the possession of this gentleman which he would not disclose. He denied, however, he was engaged to Miss DITSON, and said she was of good moral character.

A lady friend of Miss DITSON's, however, states that Mr. VANVOLKENBURG was engaged for a long time to that lady; that he gave her no end of money, and presented her with a gold watch. Thus CONTARINI's statement is partly admitted by VANVOLKENBURG himself and Miss DITSON's acquaintance, whom she has not seen for a long time.

AMUSEMENTS.

City Notes.

If the week just closed has not been prolific of memorable incidents, that commencing is of promise, at all events. The production of Mr. BOUCICAULT's newest drama at Wallack's will be effected to-morrow evening. "Elfie" is the title of the piece, which is said to have been written for Miss LOTTA. We are very well satisfied that the leading part, whatever its worth, should have fallen into the hands of Miss EFFIE GERMON, who has something more than vivacity to commend her to consideration. And we could not hope that so good a distribution of characters would have been secured for the play had its intended destination been reached. From the cast an excellent performance can be anticipated. With Miss Effie Germon, Mr. Charles Fisher, Mr. Charles Wheatleigh, Mr. J. H. Stoddart, Mr. Teesdale, Mr. Rockwell, Mr. Ringgold, and Miss Lizzie Price will unite in the representation. New scenery has been provided, and, in a word, "Elfie" will be rendered, from present appearances, to perfection. Of the merits of the work itself nothing can as yet be predicted, but it is by no means probable that so extensive preparations for its publication should have been made without good reasons for trusting their remunerativeness....To-morrow night will be of marked interest at the Fifth-avenue, as at Wallack's. "A new American comedy" called "An Angel," and an "old Olympic extravaganza," "The Savage and the Maiden," will constitute a fresh and attractive bill. The entertainment, by the way, is given for the benefit of Mr. WILLIAM DAVIDGE, an old an esteemed artist. The few frequenters of the Fifth-avenue whom the announced pieces might not summon together, will undoubtedly be influenced by the opportunity of acknowledging, by their presence, gratitude for the labors of a gentleman who, for the whole season, has worked diligently and successfully to amuse his audiences....At Niblo's "The Colleen Bawn" will continue to hold the bills. Mr. DOMINICK MURRAY, on and after Monday, will act *Danny Mann*....At Wood's, "Through by Daylight" will be played twice daily until further notice....Lina Edwin's Theatre is to be tenanted this week by the Berger Family of Bell-ringers. Mr. SOL SMITH RUSSELL appears with these performers, who are well known and well liked....The day named for the occurrence of Mr. J. C. WILLIAMSON's benefit performance has been changed. It will take place on Thursday afternoon at Niblo's, and not on Wednesday. Beside the elements of the bill already alluded to, a musical intermezzo will be contributed by Miss EMMA HOWSON, who will sing, among other pieces, a new vocal waltz by Signor OPERTI. Miss PAULINE MARKHAM, Mr. FELIX ROGERS and Miss EDITH CHALLIS are also to have a hand in the affair....Mr. F. RULLMANN sailed for Europe yesterday. Mr. GEORGE W. COLBY departed also. The latter gentleman is in quest of health. Mr. RULLMANN goes abroad to return in September with the Viennese Lady Orchestra. A number of his friends accompanied him beyond Sandy Hook, in a steamer chartered with that genial intent.

Home Gossip.

The regular season of the Boston Museum, now ended, extended over forty-eight weeks, and included 336 performances....The WORRELL Sisters and Mr. HARRY JACKSON were last week in St. Paul....The leasing of the new theatre in Troy to Mrs. WALLER has been completed....Mr. ROBERT MCWADE is acting at the Theatre Royal, in Montreal....Mrs. F. W. LANDER is about to fill a brief engagement at the California Theatre, in San Francisco....Miss AGATHA STATES and her company are announced to sing in opera at the Metropolitan Theatre....Mr. A. H. DAVENPORT is in Galveston, suffering from a broken leg....The Brignoli party sing in Ottawa on Tuesday next....According to Mr. GILMORE's project the Coliseum for the next great jubilee will cover an area of 800 by 300 feet and be able to seat 100,000 persons....Dayton, Ohio, not satisfied with her two halls, proposes building another opera-house this summer....Minneapolis, Minn., is at work on a new opera-house now, and when completed it is expected to go ahead of any thing in the North-west, Chicago included. ....Milwaukee, Wis., dedicates a new and very grand opera-house next month, and wants regular drama next season....Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS sings in Quebec on Monday....A Boston paper informs us, that "Mr. GILMORE will leave for Europe in a few days to interest the magnates of foreign lands in the grand International Jubilee, which it is proposed to hold in Boston. The object of his visit is to secure the co-operation of foreign Governments, and to induce them to each send their best band at this world's gathering. Mr. GILMORE is backed up by our leading men, and is sanguine of success." ....The Baltimore *American* supplies copious details concerning FORD's new opera-house, now in process of erection. It says: "The dimensions of the building are 85 feet front by a depth of 158 feet. The height exceeds 80 feet, while the ventilating cupola will reach an extreme altitude of 100 feet. In regard to the general exterior design, it might be described as of a composite Ionic, surmounted by a roof of the style of LOUIS XIV., the combination producing an effect no less bold and imposing than graceful and harmonious. Already the unfinished front has been greatly admired—its massive proportions and rich contrasts, marble and brick and slate. There are five great doorways on Fayette-street, another in the rear, on Marion-street, wide enough to admit a carriage and horses. There is still another entrance near Eutaw-street. Thus, in case of any possible emergency, the building could be emptied in a very few moments, as all the avenues of exit can be used simultaneously. The additional precaution will be taken also of having water-pipe in every portion of the house, with hose attachments, so that a fire in any quarter could be almost instantly extinguished without confusion. Moreover, a fire-wall has been constructed between the lobbies and the auditorium. The entrances and lobbies are very similar to those of the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, while the interior generally follows the plan of Booth's Theatre, New-York. The main body of the house is divided into a parquet and orchestra, the seating of which will be similar to that adopted in the Grand Opera-house, New-York. Iron arm-chairs will be used, richly upholstered in the seat and back. A great advantage of these chairs, in addition to comfort and beauty, is that the seat may be folded upward against the backs, as in shutting a book, thus affording much more room for persons passing in and out. The proscenium will prove one of the finest features of the auditorium. Especial attention has been paid to the tiers, which, to insure strength, were built in the walls as the work went up. Of these there are three, the second of which bids fair to rival the orchestra in attractiveness, though each will possess its peculiar advantages. The capacity of the house will be fully up to 2,500 seats, being quite as large as the requirements of eye and ear will permit. The stage is of great size, being not less than fifty-eight feet in depth. In its construction all of the most recent improvements are introduced, and also quite a number of novelties."

Foreign Affairs.

The arrangements progressing for the reformation of the Thompson troupe, are hinted at in the advertisement following, clipped from the London *Era*: "Wanted, leading burlesque lady to play seconds only to Miss LYDIA THOMPSON, but qualified to play the lead, if necessary; first singing lady, (soprano,) must be a perfect musician, with a fresh flexible voice equal to prima donna in opera bouffe; a dashing soubrette, to play second boy's parts in burlesque and chamber-maids in farces, must sing and dance well; a young singing walking lady; eight first-class utility ladies to play small parts, go on in ballet or chorus. All the above must be young and good looking. First and second low comedians must sing and dance well; a prompter who can paint, and is willing to act, (if necessary.) The management find board, lodging and traveling expenses. Application by letter in the first instance, enclose *carte-de-visite*, with full particulars."....The Manchester *Guardian* speaks of Mr. and Mrs. FLORENCE, now acting in that city, in no complimentary terms. Mrs. FLORENCE is referred to with an especial lack of gallantry. Her endeavor to be funny in "The Yankee Girl," says the critic, "was most depressing. She was a revived fossil of the Mrs. Trollopean period. Without a single trait of real Yankee humor, and with no American characteristic beyond a love for dollars, she was simply a vulgar caricature, more suited to the beery audience of a singing saloon than for those in front of boards which we would look upon as being classic ground. How such a miserable piece could once have been popular passeth understanding; and we sincerely trust that we may find that public taste demands a better task from Mrs. FLORENCE than this vulgarity."....Eighty-four thousand nine hundred and sixty-eight persons have attended this year's Handel Festival in London....Mr. and Mrs. HOWARD PAUL have so-

arrived from Italy, and every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday may be visited by the public at the St. James' Hall, in the Christy Minstrels' room, in London....A performance of Mr. OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT's pastoral "Ruth" is about to be given at the St. James' Hall, in aid of the funds of the Society entitled Friends of Foreigners in Distress. Mme. LIND-GOLDSCHMIDT will sing the soprano part, assisted by Mme. LEMMENS-SHERRINGTON. Mme. PATEY, Mr. W. H. CUMMINGS and Herr STOCKHAUSEN will sustain the other parts....Covent Garden Theatre has been taken by M. RIVIERE, chef d'orchestre of the Alhambra Palace, for a series of promenade concerts. M. RIVIERE's season will commence on the 19th of August, and will be conducted on an unusually liberal scale....."Eileen Oge" is the title of Mr. FALCONER's forthcoming piece.....The VOKES family are engaged for America, but do not leave England till next March....The death is announced of the young vocalist, Mlle. CHAMEROW, victim of the prevailing epidemic, (smallpox,) after a few days' illness. She sustained the principal parts in the selections of operas at the Società Lirica, and at the Winter lecture, on dramatic music, delivered by Mr. ELLA, at the London Institution....The Orchestra hears that Mlle. EMMA ALBANI is engaged by Mr. GYE for five years, the terms being £200 per month for the first three years and £300 per month for the rest of the engagement. This Mlle. ALBANI is a Canadian by birth, her real name being EMMA LA JEUNESSE; her father is of an old French Canadian family, and her mother of Scottish descent....The proposed gathering of Englishmen most distinguished in literature, art and science, to offer a tribute of respect to the eminent artists of the Comédie Française, by welcoming and entertaining them as their guests at a public banquet, had been arranged by the Committee to take place, if possible, in the great conservatory of exotic plants at the Crystal Palace, known as the tropical department, to be especially decorated for the occasion. This reunion of the foremost authors, writers, actors, painters, and sculptors, with the accomplished players of the Théâtre Français was to come off on July 5, when the leading intellectual lights of England will meet to pay their voluntary devoirs to, and exchange friendly converse with, the first histrions of the world, over the creature comforts of a public breakfast, at which, in all probability, Lord DUFFERIN will preside. With men of the mark of Lords Granville, Lytton, Houghton, and the Poet Laureate, Messrs. Millais and Leighton, R. A., Froude, Macready, Westland Marston, and Wigan, names taken haphazard from the long list of celebrities who were to be the stewards on this interesting occasion, it was certain that the distinguished guests would find good cause to be gratified with the quality alike of their hosts and entertainment....The Pall Mall Gazette remarks: "Now that Signor MARIO is about to leave the operatic stage, some manager ought to endeavor to secure his services for one of our English dramatic theatres. His histrionic talent has increased, almost in proportion as his voice has failed him, so that it would really be difficult to name the particular year in which his acting and singing, taken together, were at their best. Now, however, the voice is all but gone. In any case, Signor MARIO closes his career as a vocalist; and it seems a pity that for that insufficient reason he should deprive us of his dramatic talent just when it may be said to have attained its fullest development. The parts he could play to perfection are just such as Mr. FECHTER used to assume—romantic parts, often not unlike those which Signor MARIO has himself played on the operatic stage. His dramatic range would, of course, be increased by his being no longer limited to such parts as librettists and composers have agreed to consider especially and exclusively fitted for the tenor. We do not know whether simply as an actor Signor MARIO could play the part of Otello particularly well. We believe he could; but we are sure that he would be admirable as Hamlet."....The American prima donna, MARIE LOUISE DURAND, has just accepted an engagement at the Grand Theatre, Politeano, Genoa, where she will sustain the principal role in the new opera "Quadro Parlante." This lady was engaged for the New-Orleans opera troupe which was made up on the continent last Fall, but was not able to get away from Paris before the siege commenced. Since the siege she has been singing in Milan and the other principal Italian cities....MINNIE HAUCK is still singing in Vienna with success....Mme. FLEURY-URBAN, of New-Orleans, is at Genoa, in the same company with Mme. DURAND. She recently ended a brilliant engagement at Alexandria and Constantinople....From the detailed accounts of the Breslau fire we learn that the theatre was destroyed in very few hours. Breslau is not successful in its theatrical enterprises. A similar accident occurred six years ago, and on the site of the ruins of the last the new building was erected about four years ago. In the present case the fire spread with a rapidity that makes it a matter for wonder that no lives were lost. As the last persons in the building (some women whom the surprise seemed to deprive of their power of motion) had been rescued by the firemen, the roof came down with a crash. The piece performed that evening was MOZART's "Figaro." Mr. RIEGER, acting the title rôle, was just about to sing his first air, when the shrill sound of the [illegible] and the cry of "fire," from above, interrupted the performance. How the fire originated is not yet explained, but it first broke out under the roof. The spectators escaped in such excellent order as to avoid any accidents by the crush, but several actors were injured both by the flames and the falling timber. The spectators were most active in assisting the firemen, and thus enabled the latter to save the whole of the library, the musical instruments, and other property of value. Some difficulty was experienced in removing the iron safe containing papers and money belonging to the theatre, and the whole amount of the theatrical pension fund. By a bold feat of the firemen it was saved from the flames and thrown out of a window, a bed of sand and earth having been prepared for it below....The Vienna Opera-house closed on the 15th ult. for six weeks, but Herr CARL ADAMS, the tenor, has concluded an agreement at a yearly salary of 12,000 florins....The Apollo Theatre of Rome was, according to the Fanfulla, filled with an enthusiastic and most fashionable audience on the occasion of Signora RISTORI's appearance in "Fedra." At the end [illegible] the eminent actress was enthusiastically recalled, and her great success in the representation of Fedra must be added to the long list of triumphs in her dramatic career. After "Fedra," Signora TESSERO-GUIDONE, who had been performing at the Teatro del Valle in the third performance of "Nerone," appeared with Signor SALVADORI, in the brilliant comedietta by GIRAUD, entitled "I Gelosi Fortunati."....The Paris Opéra Comique announces that it will recommence business "immediately"—as soon, that is, as arrangements can be made with the proprietor about a reduction of rent, and with the principal artists, the orchestra, and the chorus about a reduction of salaries. So different is the position of operatic managers in Paris and in London, that in the former capital it is thought a hardship that the director of the Opéra Comique should pay rent at all. He receives—or, under present circumstances, we should rather say—has a right to receive—a liberal subvention from the State; but it is for him to provide himself with a theatre. The Théâtre des Italiens and Grand Opéra—"Opéra National" we suppose it will now occasionally be called—are not expected to open this year; indeed, it is considered certain that there will be no season this Winter at the Théâtre des Italiens. The French artists at the Opéra Comique must, for the most part, sing there or not at all; but the Italians are at home in every rich and civilized country. ...The home of Mme. PATTI this Winter will be St. Petersburg....M. PAUL DESHAYES, an actor of the Paris Odéon, is dead....VICTORIEN SARDOU has a new play in rehearsal at the Vaudeville....The facts appended are gathered by the Pall Mall Gazette: "In the Moscow Contemporary Leaves a story is told—or rather a case is reported—which has somewhat of an Eastern character, though it is at the same time strongly redolent of la vie Parisienne. Being one night at the Théâtre Bouffe of St. Petersburg, a certain Justice of the Peace saw BLANCHE GANDON in Les Cascades du Théâtre, 'improperly clothed, or rather unclothed, and LOUISE PHILIPPO, making improper gestures in the cancan of L'Amour ce n'est que cela,' the said gestures not being included in her part. The actresses were summoned, and with them the director, and when the case was called the following witnesses appeared:—Messrs. ZEIDLITZ, ANNENKOFF and TASIKOFF, officers who 'seldom went to the theatre,' and found the appearance and demeanor of the two actresses demoralizing, together with Staff-Captain VON KERBER and Mr. LOMATIN, who 'often went to the theatre,' and said they didn't mind. Thereupon, with something of the sagacity and humor which we often find attributed to the Cadi in Oriental tales, the Magistrate observed that inasmuch as persons who seldom went to the theatre were shocked by the behavior of the French actresses, while those who frequented the Théâtre Bouffe didn't mind, the effect of such behavior must be demoralizing. LOUISE PHILIPPO pleaded first fault and direct encouragement given by the audience; while BLANCHE, who had been convicted once before of the same offense, could only plead that the audience had led her on. 'If the audience encouraged you,' remarked the wise Judge, 'that is an additional reason why I should punish you both, so as to impress upon you that what some unhappy persons may deem worthy of applause is in fact highly reprehensible.' Thereupon he sentenced BLANCHE to a fine of 100 roubles, or a month's imprisonment, and LOUISE to a fine of fifty, or a fortnight; the fines in each case to be applied to the fund for the maintenance of prisons."

Melancholy Suicide in Jersey City.

During yesterday forenoon, Mr. DANIEL M. WELLS, a paper-box manufacturer of this City, residing in Jersey City, committed suicide at the latter place by cutting his throat with a razor. Previous to the act he remarked to his wife that he did not feel very well, and that he would lie down for half an hour, at the expiration of which she was to awake him. When the half hour was up she went to the door, and finding it locked looked through the key-hole, and to her horror saw him lying on the bed covered with blood. She hastily summoned the neighbors, the door was broken in and a physician sent for, but it was too late. No reason has been assigned for the deed, nor can the afflicted wife think of any circumstance that would lead him to end his life in such a manner.

EUROPEAN MAIL NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE BREMEN STEAM-SHIP RHEIN.

The steam-ship Rhein, which left Bremen on June 24 and Southampton on June 27, reached this port yesterday. Her advices are fuller by two days than those previously at hand.

COBDEN'S DISCIPLES.

Annual Reunion of the Cobden Club, of England—Interesting Speeches by Lord Granville, the Marquis of Ripon and Others—The Washington Treaty Extolled.

The annual dinner of the Cobden Club was held on June 24, at Greenwich, England. Lord GRANVILLE presided. The Chairman spoke thus:

LORD GRANVILLE'S REMARKS.

It has become almost commonplace to say we have never had a monarch more well-acquainted with the institutions of this country than Her Majesty, and I cannot help thinking that, looking back into the history either of our own or other countries, it is a remarkable trait that the only complaint I have ever heard raised against Her Majesty as a Sovereign is that in the hour of her bereavement and affliction she has not been as much among her people as their affection and their loyalty would make them desire. The late Prince Consort knew and appreciated Mr. COBDEN, not only as a public man, but he had a great opportunity of observing his worth and his abilities as a colleague with him at the time of the Great Exhibition of 1851. I have regretted, for great and national reasons, that Mr. COBDEN always resisted the acceptance of official life, and I regret it in connection with this toast, because I believe it would have given the Queen an opportunity of knowing him and of liking him as she has his illustrious friend and fellow-laborer JOHN BRIGHT. I don't know whether it is out of place for me to say that during Whitsuntide, when in attendance on Her Majesty at Balmoral, I had the immense pleasure of receiving from him a communication written with his usual spirit, and talking of his recovery as being very near. I communicated the fact to Her Majesty, who desired me at once to telegraph to Mr. BRIGHT that if he thought it prudent in regard to his health she hoped he would come and spend two or three days in retirement at Balmoral. I think it is not necessary for me to speak more to induce you to drink with the usual enthusiasm "The Health of Her Majesty."

THE MEMORY OF COBDEN.

In proposing the toast of the evening, "Prosperity to the Cobden Club," Lord GRANVILLE said, after brief prefatory remarks concerning Mr. COBDEN: I believe it is not your wish I should, by repeating a panegyric, weaken what has been said before. I am sure it would have been contrary to the simplicity of his character to think this was to be an annual custom, however proud he might be that a Club which bore his name in increasing numbers every year should meet again to celebrate the great principles which he advocated, and which he had so much advanced. Those principles, I believe, were perfect liberty in things political, in things religious, and in things material. I believe almost every question which he raised, whether of over-taxation for purposes not required, of removing legal restrictions upon the sale of land, or of maintaining peaceful relations with other countries—all might be brought back to the feeling which he entertained for unrestricted liberty, without license, in everything. We feel great pleasure in being surrounded by the representatives of seven or eight different nations this evening, and I have received a letter from M. WOLOWSKI, in which he expresses his regret that, as he is starting for the City of Paris, he is not able to meet us here to-night. I have a longer letter from M. CHEVALIER, that name so well known to you. He eloquently dwells upon the circumstances of the present time, and particularly upon the pain which would have been excited in COBDEN's mind both by the great war which is now happily closed and by the threat that the Treaty in which he took such interest is likely to suffer in some degree. Now, with regard to Mr. COBDEN, I quite admit that in respect of the events of last year there is much that would have pained and grieved him deeply. I do not believe there is a single thing which has occurred, or is likely to occur, which can weaken in us the conviction how right, how wise, and how good he was. It is not for me to speak of the events of the war which has just closed, or to try to describe the causes which led to it, but I can say that it is to me a feeling of inexpressible relief that I am now standing between two gentlemen, one representing that great nation France, the other that great nation Germany, and that they are at peace, instead of being at strife, as they were a short time ago. Perhaps I may be now allowed to say something with regard to ourselves, and certain morals which I think we can draw. I think it was COBDEN who stated that upon the whole he thought we were the most combative race in existence. I entirely share that opinion. I think we show it in almost every way. There is something in our nature which requires the stimulus of an obstacle. Whether it is competition in commerce or in any other good thing, we require that stimulus before we put out one-half of our power. I would instance it in another respect—the marvellous power of grumbling which we possess. By our knowledge of the art, and by our continuous practice, we have obtained nearly all the good things which belong to the nation.

ENGLAND'S POLICY.

I am happy to say I think we have profited immensely by the labor of COBDEN and others in their appeals to our good sense to consider what our duty is in great events, such as wars. There is always a concurrent feeling that war in itself is not only a great calamity, but a great crime. I think we observed those two feelings a little in competition during the last melancholy months. I am not now speaking of the Cobden Club, or those who profess its principles, but I believe there was hardly a man in England who did not deeply regret the beginning of that war, and who did not wish that it might be prevented. Some sympathized with one combatant, some with the other. Some felt an interest in Germany, working out its great destiny and uniting itself; others felt themselves bound to France by ties of all sorts in peace, and I must also add in war. But the general feeling of Englishmen was that the course of Her Majesty's Government ought to be that of a strict and honorable neutrality. I am not aware—being a member of that Government, and belonging to the Foreign Office, it is possibly presumptuous in me to say so—but even after the events, coming in very rapid succession as they did, with many surprises, I am not aware of Her Majesty's Government having departed in one single iota from the strictness and from the honor of the neutrality which they believed the nation desired them to maintain. And yet at times, as we read the accounts of those marvellous events, and as we heard all sorts of stories of military prowess and of military calamities, there grew up a certain uneasy, indefinite feeling that we ought to be doing something, though we did not know exactly what that particular thing was. Dignitaries of the Church wrote little tales for school children, sold not by tens or hundreds, but by tens of thousands, and which, however amusing they might be, appeared to me to contain only one moral, and that was that it was disgraceful and humiliating for this country to conduct itself industriously and peacefully while any other two nations were fighting, and while one, as always must happen, was not so successful as the other. I am bound to say that in some of the speeches and writings there seemed to be a feeling that war was in itself such a desirable thing that there was almost a want of ingenuity and skill in Her Majesty Government in not managing to involve us in a war which I believe in my conscience would have been of no use to either one party or the other, but which would infallibly have involved the whole of Europe in that dreadful calamity, and would have prolonged and increased the miseries and sacrifices of the two great friendly nations which were concerned. I rejoice to think that I believe all those feelings have passed away; but at the time I did sometimes feel regret that some man of the independent position and weight of RICHARD COBDEN was not alive to put before the country in the manner which he knew so well how to do the common sense and the reasons of the matter.

POSITION OF FREE TRADE.

Another matter which certainly would have grieved Mr. COBDEN was that one consequence of the war is the probability that the Treaty of Commerce, which he took such pride in negotiating, is likely, in some way, to be affected. Now, I believe, in this country, even up to the present time, there has been some misapprehension as to the views of Mr. COBDEN in negotiating that treaty. I believe Mr. COBDEN was the last man to think that free trade was to be promoted by the negotiation of reciprocity treaties, or by the haggling for slight advantages from one country to another. Whatever Mr. COBDEN was, he was not a mere theorist. He was a practical man. He saw how useful the absence of protection had been, yet he was aware, after our example had not been taken up on the continent of Europe, that there generally prevailed on that continent an opinion that England had resisted the bad effects of free trade merely from some exceptional circumstance, such as her great seaboard, her accumulated capital, and her mineral wealth, perhaps not reflecting that Switzerland had for years succeeded in the same course, certainly without much access to the sea, I am afraid without great accumulation of capital, and I have yet to learn whether she has any large productions of coal and iron. He believed an opportunity was presented by which, not free trade, but a mitigation of its evils, a withdrawal from prohibitive duties, might be started in France, and the germ of real free trade might be planted there; and, from the vast influence which that country exercised over the rest of Europe, he was perfectly convinced, as facts have proved, that if France lowered her tariff, other countries would follow an example which they would be unwilling to take from us in the first instance. I stated that this treaty appears to be threatened. M. THIERS has rendered during the last month very great services to his country. He has restored peace and order, and I believe in his patriotic wish to maintain liberty, to encourage industry, and to build up the finances of France. It is not for me to read a lesson to so eminent a man, dealing with the home affairs of his country, or to say whether the views which on past occasions he has expressed are the best calculated to forward those objects which I believe he has dearly at heart; but, on the other hand, I am not prepared to argue against some 200 members of the Cobden Club whether anything resembling protection is the most likely way to encourage industry or to increase the revenue at a time when it is absolutely necessary to be increased. I believe there never was better advice given than that which I saw in a Blue-book by chance the other day, extracted from a letter from Mr. COBDEN to Sir EMERSON TENNENT, with respect to the action of the Chambers of Commerce of this country, in pressing the Foreign Office to obtain a reduction of tariff duties abroad. He said he believed it was injurious to the influence of the Foreign Office rather than otherwise for our Ministers abroad to endeavor to argue foreign nations into the adoption of Free Trade rather than to let the influence of our example have its natural effect, because what people said was, "See, our rivals in trade are anxious for us to make concessions to them." No definite proposal on the subject of the French Treaty has been made to us. Whenever any such proposal is made, it will be received with the most friendly consideration on the part of Her Majesty's Government, with real anxiety to be of use to France in her present—temporary, I hope—state of depression. There are several alternatives which my colleagues may direct me to take; but there is one thing I do not believe they will wish me to do, and I feel sure it would have been contrary to the wishes of Mr. COBDEN, and that is to renew negotiations for a fresh Treaty of Commerce based upon a retrograde principle.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

I have trespassed upon you too long upon points on which Mr. COBDEN would have felt acutely, connected with the state of Europe, but I am bound to add that there are also circumstances of the present time which I believe would have given him the most hearty satisfaction. There is a country—a very interesting and a very great country—separated by an immense expanse of water from us. It is one which Mr. COBDEN was not ignorant of, for he took in it the deepest interest, and desired that it might be warmly and nearly connected with this country in every possible way. I think it was not long before his death that Mr. COBDEN made a speech in the House of Commons stating—and he kept his word—that he would not say anything from the American point of view, but would speak only in the sense of our British interests, when he urged upon this country what he considered to be the true state of the case as to what it was desirable that they should do. I believe that speech had a great effect—I know it had a very great effect upon the mind of one of the most distinguished statesmen of the time—both in England and America—in gradually bringing both countries to wish to remove all causes of difference and offence which might exist. I believe it enabled Government after Government of this country progressively to advance in measures of a conciliatory nature in order to come to an understanding with America, and has made possible that which it has been the singular good fortune of Lord RIPON and Mr. MONTAGUE BERNARD, both of whom are present, and of their absent colleagues to do—that which in my heart I believe to have been a good and a great work. I do not only speak of their having put into a fair train of settlement questions of an irritating character, which were festering between the two countries, but I speak also of what they have done for the future, greatly, I believe, in the interest of America, and I believe still more greatly in the interest of this country, with regard to the settlement of questions which might have arisen, and, above all, I think they have done a good work in setting an example of the way in which dissensions which might be the commencement of quarrel between great nations should be settled; that, instead of each being absolute judge of its own cause—a thing, as Mr. COBDEN said, which is unknown in private life—they should endeavor as much as possible, first by peaceable negotiation, and, secondly, by arbitration when possible, to settle differences in a way which leaves nothing behind it but feelings of friendship, peace, and good will. I do not profess to be a peace-at-any-price man, and I have a right to say that Mr. COBDEN himself was opposed to any notion of our disarmament, for he stated so himself in the House of Commons, and I say more, with regard to other men like Mr. COBDEN, or to the most peaceable members of the Cobden Club—that if real insult or real injury was offered to this country, I should be sorry to stand bail for their peaceable behavior, because at other times, when they have thought the insult was not sufficient and the interest was not great, they had the moral courage, so much more rare than physical courage, to state their opinions and to endeavor to calm public opinion. If there is a flaw in the American character it possibly is in a rather striking adherence to Protectionist opinions. But there are reasons which I think engendered those feelings. For many years before the civil war America was absorbed with the discussion of one of the most difficult questions that ever troubled a great nation—I mean that of slavery. I believe that prevented the examination which would otherwise have been given to politico-economical truths, which in our leisure we very recently, with not so much reason, pursued in past years. Then came their great struggle, creating an enormous debt, which the Americans with praiseworthy earnestness are trying to pay off. It is not for me to say whether these protective duties offered the best way of raising revenue, but what I do say is that, without any pressure from foreign countries, from calm and deliberate reasoning among themselves, and from that perfect and astute knowledge which, above all races, they possess, they are rapidly coming to the conclusion that it is not in their own interest to continue tariffs of such an enormous amount. I believe that now the seeds of friendship and good feeling have been planted firmly between the two nations—if such a consummation is produced—there will then be nothing to prevent the two nations, having so much in common both in the present and in the past, being politically, internationally and socially more closely united in the future for their own advantage and benefit, and I will say for the advantage and benefit of the whole world.

MR. M'CULLOCH'S REMARKS.

Mr. MCCULLOCH responded for America. Upon the question of the recent treaty he said: I am one of those who never did and never would believe that there was danger of war between these two countries. I have always felt there was a feeling of friendship at the bottom which prevented us ever doing such a foolish thing as come to blows. I may say, and I believe say on behalf of the great majority of my own people as well as the people of England, that the treaty is honorable to both nations, and that it is in the highest degree creditable to the distinguished gentlemen whose names have been connected with it. The speaker concluded by proposing the treaty with America, coupled with the name of the Marquis of RIPON. The toast was enthusiastically honored.

SPEECH OF THE MARQUIS OF RIPON.

The Marquis of RIPON, who was very warmly received, in responding said: On behalf of myself and my colleagues on the late High Commission, I beg to return you my sincere thanks for the manner in which you have been pleased to receive this toast. I can truly say that we shall ever esteem it a high and signal honor that it has been in our power to conduce by our labors on the other side of the Atlantic to the establishment upon a firm and lasting basis of friendly relations between this city and the United States. I do not doubt Mr. MCCULLOCH is right when he says that there may have been in reality but little danger that so great and monstrous an evil as war between two countries so nearly related could actually have arisen; but there are evils, short indeed of the last extremity of war, which are yet of very great magnitude, and it was an evil for England and for America that there should have been and that there should continue to exist between them feelings and relations the reverse of friendly and intimate; that the disputes and differences, springing perhaps almost unavoidably from the difficult circumstances of the Civil War in America, should have continued for one day or for one hour after it was possible to bring them to a peaceful solution. Though I am the colleague of your noble Chairman you will pardon me saying that to him above all men belongs the great honor—the great and signal credit of having taken the propitious moment of having launched his bark, however feebly manned by those whom he chose to put on board, upon the crest of the wave. Taking advantage of that state of feeling in both countries, we were sent out to America, and we were there met, as we soon found, by a warm and earnest desire among men of all political parties for a peaceful solution of existing difficulties. I do not say that the task was simple; I should misrepresent the facts if I were to lead you to believe that there were not difficulties, that there were not complications, that there were not moments of great and pressing anxiety during the course of the prolonged negotiations; but I believe there was on both sides an equal desire that the settlement at which we attempted to arrive should be honorable to both countries, just and fair to both alike, and it is difficult to suppose, where those sentiments prevail between two great and honorable nations, the difficulties of any negotiations should be insuperable. It scarcely belongs to me to say it, but still it seems to me that the treaty to which we had the honor to append our names is one which, as Mr. MCCULLOCH described it, is fair and just to both parties. It is not a triumph for either side, still less is it a humiliation. It is an equal contract between two friendly people. But if that be true of its character for the past, it has a character and value of far greater importance in its relations to the future. In those new expositions, if new they be, of international law that the treaty contains, and which are now at least in their solemn consecration by our diplomatic instrument, there lie embodied the sure foundation of a system which, though I believe it to be equally advantageous to the United States and to this country, is undoubtedly most advantageous to that country which runs the greatest risk of being most frequently belligerent, and which, therefore, if we are to judge of the future by the past, are likely to be more advantageous to us than they are to the other party. But it is not upon the ground of interest alone that I would, before this assembly, rest the claims of that instrument. It seems to me that far above all other considerations which lead me to believe we were fully justified in appending our names to that treaty on behalf of England was this, that it contains an embodiment of a principle of the highest value to the world at large. Doubtless we have heard on other occasions of arbitrations about small and almost unknown islands and other insignificant matters; but, if I mistake not, this is the first occasion upon which two great and proud nations, equally tenacious of their honor and their interests, have been found to agree upon questions so closely touching those interests and that honor to lay them all, one by one, before impartial and freely-chosen arbitrators. It seems to me that there is in that treaty the embodiment of a great principle, the adoption of which would have been hailed with the utmost satisfaction by the illustrious man whose name this Club bears. There are few things that would have given higher satisfaction to Mr. COBDEN than to have found the two countries he so deeply loved, his own and that of the English race on the other side of the Atlantic, with their common history and their common interests, combining to establish, for the first time in the history of the world, that great principle for which he contended, that in international questions, as much as in private disputes, men are the best judges of their own quarrels. It is, then, because this treaty has embodied that principle that I, for one, shall ever esteem it to have been a great happiness and a great honor that I was permitted to place my name to that document. We must regard this treaty as a treaty between two nations. I have said truly what I think was the share of my noble friend, your Chairman, respecting it; but neither in this country nor yet in America can this treaty fairly be called the treaty of any party. It was supported on the other side of the Atlantic by the Press and by the politicians of both the great parties in the United States; and we had the great advantage, and a signal advantage it was to us in our negotiations, of having by our side, as our trusted and most valued colleague, an eminent member of the great Conservative Party in England. I trust that this treaty will never be regarded in a narrow or party view. I trust it will be ever looked upon as the first step in the restoration of those close and intimate relations which ought to exist between this country and the United States—between that which Mr. M'CULLOCH has called the mother country, and that which I may therefore venture, without assumption, to designate her illustrious and mighty daughter on the other side of the Atlantic.

FRANCE AND THE POPE.

Pius IX. on the French Nation and Its Besetting Perils.

The following is the text of the reply given by the Pope to the address presented to him by the French Catholics on the occasion of the Jubilee: "I cannot express the sentiments which agitate my heart in hearing you. Yes, I love France; I have always loved her; I always shall love her. France is impressed upon my heart, and every morning, in offering up the grand holy sacrifice of the Mass, I pray for her who has given me, and who still gives me, amid her misfortunes, so many proofs of devotion, respect and love. I recognize with pleasure that France has constantly shown her devotion for me and for this Holy See. She is admirable in her charity, in her good works, in her pious foundations, which belong to her character. She overlooks no misery, and her women especially do wonders. Yes, women play a great Christian part in France—a sublime part. Nevertheless, I must speak the truth to France. There is in France a more formidable evil than the revolution, more formidable than the Commune, with its men let loose from hell, who flung fire about Paris—and that is, Catholic Liberalism. (Here the Pope, who had spoken in a solemn tone, adopted a familiar conversational tone.) Some time ago a countryman of yours, who sometimes came to see me, said to me that the State and the law ought to be Atheists; that no distinction should be established between Catholic and Protestant. As you may well believe, I was not of his opinion. But he tried to persuade me that that game of see-saw was necessary in politics, and there are many men who wish thus to reconcile and unite good and evil. Another who had done good, being in Rome, and to whom I had, however, given advice, considered it befitting to mix himself up with Protestants and Jews, to accompany them in their ceremonies, and even to the cemetery. I repeat it, I love France, I guard her in my heart, and I shall never forget her sacrifices and the blood which so many of her young men have shed. I bless, therefore, that dear France; I bless you; you, your relatives, your friends; I bless all those who have suffered during the late events. May my benedictions rest upon them and upon you. Benedictio Dei."

VICTORIOUS GERMANY.

The Empire's Policy Free from Plans of Conquest—No Thought of Heligoland.

The Cologne Gazette says: "A short time ago, when a parliamentary interpellation was addressed to the English Ministry, with respect to a desire which Germany was supposed to entertain for the possession of Heligoland, a good deal of mirth was excited in Germany at the unfounded character of such apprehensions. The German Government is certainly far from entertaining any intention of making a demand for a little rock in the ocean to which it has no legal claim whatever, and by doing so to prejudice our relations to the Power which we have a right to consider our natural ally. Unfortunately several German papers have not shown the same moderation, and at a time when we ought to praise and thank God for all we possess and have lately gained, they begin to cast covetous glances on the property of others. They desire Heligoland, 'because we want it,' —about the most frivolous and impudent of reasons. The robber, too, demands our purses, 'because he wants them.' The second reason advanced by these thoughtless scribes is, however, still more impertinent. 'England,' they say, 'has no right to Heligoland.' Now, England possesses Heligoland by virtue of the treaties of 1815, on which the present condition of Europe is essentially based. If we intend to call in question the legality of those arrangements, we ought not to have celebrated any peace-festival, but have declared war in permanence." The Volks-Zeitung says: "We perceive with deep pain and indignation that the first days of returning peace are poisoned by an irritable desire to sow new conflicts as the seed of future wars. Our German country has only just attained a rough external unity, without any thorough organization, and busy hands are found to sow destruction, to foster the discords existing in Austria in the hope of bringing about the fall of that Empire, and diverting the German provinces connected with it from their great task of spreading German culture among the Slavonians. We hardly know how to organize the German districts just regained, so that Alsace and Lorraine may not become a mere thorn in a healthy body, like a conquered piece of Poland and Venetia, and already too zealous hands are endeavoring to cast a net over Heligoland, and to add to the number of enemies which we have made in the last ten years England, which never disturbed our peace but was for generations our instructor in culture, industry, and the legislative development of the political rights of the people. Not war but peace, an honest peace, must be our watchword for the future. Not the sword but work is our calling. Not contributions but industry will form our happiness. For the war now so happily ended has in one year inflicted wounds which ten years will scarcely heal. We may remark, in passing, that Heligoland is no advantage to England, and in case of a war, who is called the sovereign of the little self-governing island would be a matter of indifference; for if the small space which serves as a promenade for the sea-bathers be not turned into fortifications, Heligoland would, immediately after the outbreak of a war, fall into the hands of whoever commanded the sea. It is therefore impossible to condemn too severely plans of conquest like this, which are as foolish as they are criminal."

FRANCE.

De Persigny's Letter to the Electors of the Loire—An Imperialist's Creed.

The following letter has been addressed by the Duc DE PERSIGNY to the electors of the Loire, who had proposed to him to become a candidate for that Department:

LONDON, June 17, 1871.

GENTLEMEN AND DEAR FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN: I hasten to reply to the offer which you have been so kind as to make me of supporting me at the coming elections for the Loire. Permit me to decline this honor, and to explain to you my reasons for so doing.

Whatever may be the causes which have kept away from the existing Assembly the greater number of the men who have been for twenty years past associated with the government of the country, I ask myself what could they do in this Assembly. Not having the power to effect any appreciable modification in its composition, they would be there but an embarrassment, but an additional difficulty. In truth, the greater portion of the members of the Assembly—Legitimists, Orleanists, and Republicans—have no other idea than the maintenance, under any form or any name, of the English Parliamentary system. What they desire, all of them, is the opposite of Imperial institutions and the opposite of the parliamentary system of the United States, where the holders of public offices, the leaders of the administrative hierarchy, the Ministers, are forbidden to appear in the Chambers. In a word, they desire the absorption of the executive by the legislative power.

Although the principle of the American system is in perfect accordance not only with the conditions of a democratic community like our own, but with all necessary freedom; although the English system, on the contrary, could only be logically conceived in the centre of an aristocratic community completely different from ours; and, finally, although this last-named system, when imported into France, has overthrown all the Governments that have adopted it, the force of habit or of prejudices yet overcomes among us the lessons of experience.

As for me, faithful to the cardinal principles laid down at the commencement of the century by the great Emperor, by that man of genius who best has understood the French nation, I have always thought that the English Parliamentary system as it is worked among us was incompatible with the excitable character of our country. Even in the most tranquil times I was convinced and I maintained that this system could be productive only of disturbances, dangerous, or at the best useless, in consequence of its giving preference to words rather than to action, of its inevitably handing over the Government to advocates, its rousing to excess every ambition, obliging even the most honorable men to think more of obtaining or maintaining power than of employing it; and lastly, of its calling incessantly upon the popular passions to aid in varied contests. Now that the times have become more critical, and that the elements of disturbance are more numerous and more dangerous, I ask myself how it is that this conviction is not generally felt.

But, whatever may be my own opinion, as the country appears to be drawn on to make a new and, I hope, a last experiment in the system which has hitherto been to her so fatal, it seems to me right that this experiment should be made without hindrances. The Government is now in the hands of an illustrious representative of the system, and clearly no one is more fitted than he for putting it into practice. If he succeed with the doctrines of his school in preparing the way for a Government capable of putting an end to French revolution, I shall applaud his success. If he fail, notwithstanding his talents, it will be because this system—this mode of government—is decidedly opposed to the genius of our race, and then the country will again, I doubt not, call for another mode of government, which, as long as it was in its purity and faithful to its principles, gave to France years of greatness and of prosperity. Till this time shall arrive, I deem it my duty, as a citizen, to abstain from anything which could operate to prevent this experiment from being carried out.

Receive, gentlemen and dear fellow-countrymen, my thanks, and the assurance of my most devoted esteem. PERSIGNY.

MOUNT HOLYOKE.

Thirty-Fourth Anniversary of the Ladies' Seminary at South Hadley, Mass.—Examinations and Exercises of the Graduating Class—Meeting of the Alumni.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SOUTH HADLEY, Mass., Thursday, July 6, 1871.

The Mount Holyoke Seminary for ladies, at this place, is one of the oldest and best institutions of the kind in the country. This year it celebrates its Thirty-fourth anniversary, and the exercises which close up the work of the year are quite interesting. The annual examinations have been well attended. Commencing at 9½ on Tuesday, they continue, interspersed with music and the reading of compositions, till 11 A. M. Thursday. The classes are publicly examined, and the list of studies embraces most that are pursued in the last years of our college course, as well as mathematics and Latin. Of the modern languages, only French has ever been taught up to this time, but hereafter opportunity will be given for the study of German, and Greek may also be taken by those who desire it. I listened with pleasure to the examination in History of Literature. The method of reciting by topics is the one in vogue. Each pupil is given a subject, and is expected to tell what she knows about it, without being questioned. The readiness with which the ladies recite would lead one to suppose that the subject-matter had been committed to memory, but such is not the case.

Compositions were read twice on Tuesday and Wednesday, and once on Thursday. One read this morning attracted much attention. It was an eloquent plea for allowing ladies to enter upon courses of study with the same freedom that is conceded to the other sex. The writer told how, in years gone by, she longed to study Greek, but could not, and then, quite naturally, she asked, Why not? Notice was taken of how little is given in our land for ladies' schools, both by private and public benefactors, and a grateful tribute was paid to the memory of MARY LYON, the founder of the Seminary. After the compositions had been read, the Seniors, assisted by all the school, sang the following

PARTING SONG.

Though to grasp the parting hand,
Sadly have we gathered here,
Let us praise the Lord, who planned,
Led and crowned this closing year.
Precious gifts, this year hath brought,
Pleasant paths our feet have trod,
Little good our hands have wrought,
Yet we leave the past with God.

Laughing eyes are dim with tears,
Sunny brows are overcast;
Some shall meet in after years,
Some no more till time is past.
Yet the Lord, who cannot change,
Calls us one in Him to be,
Through this union sweet and strange,
Lean we now, O Christ, on thee.

Bright before us seems the way,
But the storms will surely come,—
Sorrow, making dark the day,—
Pain, that smites submission dumb.
Still to good shall all things tend,
Double gain, our loss shall be;
Where we cannot comprehend,
We will trust, O Christ, in thee.

Rest remains for way-worn feet,
Heavenly harps for toil-worn hands;
Jordan's borders bloom more sweet,
After crossing desert sands.
So beyond good-by, we gaze,
To that city just before,
Through whose golden gates of praise
We may meet to part no more.

On the evening before anniversary the ladies gave a concert. The one last night is very highly spoken of. At noon today the exercises at the Seminary were completed, and the procession was formed. To one who has never seen the like the long line of three hundred lady students, followed by one or two hundred Alumni, presents an interesting spectacle. The thirty-seven Seniors all wore broad blue sashes, passing over the right shoulder. All the students were dressed in white. Flowers and ribbons, and curls of every description, added to the display. No bonnets were worn, but parasols were numerous.

ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES.

On arriving at the village church, after singing and reading of Scripture, prayer was offered by Rev. LEWIS GRANT. Rev. JACOB M. MANNING, D. D., junior pastor of the Old South Church in Boston, was the orator of the day. His theme purported to be, "The Law of Spontaneity, as Understood by the German Mind." It was really a review of the writings and life of the philosopher and poet GOETHE. His system of philosophy was stated at length, and several quotations were given from Faust, Wilhelm Meister, Bertha, and other works of his.

The address was a very scholarly effort, and was delivered with vivacity and force. It was far too long, and the general impression prevails that the choice of such a theme was unhappy. As far as I can learn, there are few who are willing to praise it without qualification.

The motto of the class, Non ministrari, sed ministrare, was tastefully arranged in evergreen over the pulpit, and Dr. KIRK, of Boston, President of the Trustees, beautifully alluded to it in a few farewell remarks to the class.

ABNER KINGMAN, Esq., of Boston, then presented the graduates with their diplomas. The dining-hall of the Seminary was scarcely able to contain the vast number who gathered there at 2 P. M. to partake of a collation, which was served by the young ladies. Few were fortunate enough to secure seats.

THE ALUMNI MEETING.

After dinner a large Alumni meeting was held in the new library building, which has been finished but a year, and is one of the finest for its size I have ever seen. From this meeting reporters were politely excluded. Dr. KIRK made remarks, as did several ladies, and measures were set on foot to form a Society of the Alumni similar to those of the colleges. There was also some begging for money. The afternoon stages took away large numbers, but many remained to be present at the Seniors' reception in the evening. Rev. Dr. PEET, missionary to China, and Messrs. CLARK, of Bulgaria, and DODD, of Constantinople, were in attendance. Next year the anniversary will be the last week in June. H. W.

Seventeenth District Republican Association—Nomination of Officers.

The enrolled members of the Seventeenth Assembly District Union Republican Association met last evening at the corner of Forty-eighth-street and Seventh-avenue, Mr. JOHN BRADFORD presiding. The following nominations were made and approved by the meeting: For President, Col. JOEL W. MASON; First Vice-President, Lansing C. Moore; Second Vice-President, John H. Washburn; Secretary, David B. Mellish; Treasurer, John Bradford; Inspectors of Elections, Samuel Mimnes and Samuel W. Clay; Door-keeper, Julius Reiche; Delegates to the Central Committee, John R. Russell, E. O. Jenkins, Benjamin K. Phelps, Charles A. Plummer, Leonard Hazeltine, Jr., Henry Heimrich, George F. Finley, Alexander J. Martin, P. C. Vernon and Augustus Wasserchied.

BASE-BALL.

The Eckfords Beaten by the Mutuals.

On Saturday, July 8, the Mutuals redeemed the errors of their ways on the Fourth of July by giving the Eckfords the worst defeat they have yet had this season, the New-York Green Stockings beating the Brooklyn Orange-hose players by a score of 23 to 6. In the first five innings of the game it looked as if the Eckfords were going to be Chicagoed, the Mutuals playing a splendid fielding game; but afterward they allowed the Eckfords to score 6 runs, they themselves batting heavily in the last two innings for 10 runs. The contest was witnessed by over 3,000 people, the betting being at 100 to 50 on the Mutuals. On Monday the Eckfords play the Atlantics on the Union Grounds, and on Wednesday start on their first Western tour. The following is the score of Saturday's game:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B	PO.	A.	ECKFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Pearce, s.s.	2	0	0	0	Allison, 1st b.	1	1	10	0
Smith, 2d b.	2	2	6	2	Martin, p.	1	2	0	1
Start, 1st b.	3	3	5	1	Nelson, 2d b.	1	2	0	3
Hatfield, l. f.	5	4	4	2	Gedney, l. f.	1	2	3	0
Ferguson, 3d b.	3	1	0	2	Swandell, 3d b.	1	2	4	0
Mills, c.	2	3	3	3	Hicks, c.	0	1	2	0
Eggler, c. f.	3	5	2	0	Chapman, r. f.	1	1	1	1
Wolters, p.	3	2	0	1	Holdsworth, s.s.	0	0	0	4
Patterson, r. f.	1	3	0	1	Shelly, c. f.	0	0	5	0
Total	23	23	27	12	Total	6	11	27	12

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	3	0	5	3	0	2	0	3	7	23
Eckford	0	0	0	0	0	2	4	0	0	6

Umpire—Mr. [illegible], of the Atlantic Club.
Time of Game—One hour and fifty minutes.
First Base by Errors—Mutual six times; Eckford six times.
Runs Earned—Mutual 9; Eckford 1.
Total Fielding Errors—Mutual ten times; Eckford seventeen times.

The game of base-ball played at Baltimore yesterday, between the Olympics of Washington, and the Kekiongas of Fort Wayne, resulted in favor of the Olympics by a score of 15 to 7. In consequence of one of the Kekiongas being disabled, BARRETT, of the Pastimes, was substituted, the clubs agreeing to refer the status of the game to the Judiciary Committee of the National Base-ball Association.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps seem to be extensively gaining our public confidence, and promises to take the place of every other liquor now in use, especially for medicinal use. This is not surprising, for apart from its being found in most of our respectable drug-stores in this City and country, and its being strongly recommended by the physician, the mild and agreeable taste of this article contrasted with the strong, pungent and acrid sensation produced on the palate by the common deleterious article which is now the general complaint of nearly all the medical faculty of this country, would of itself suffice to give it the decided preference. If prescribed as medicine it is not bad to take, and to use as a beverage it is considered by judges to be superior to any article ever imported into this country.—Herald.

Burglars at Work.

HERRING'S SAFE STOPS THEM.

NEW-YORK, July 5, 1871.

Messrs. Herring, Farrel & Sherman, No. 251 Broadway:

GENTLEMEN: On Saturday night week our offices were entered by burglars. In the outer office we have a fire-proof safe (not burglar-proof) for our books, which was the first attacked, and easily broken open. In this was found the key of the safe in the inner office, with which the door was unlocked and opened. This safe we purchased of you a few years since, and within it one of your burglar-proof chests, which latter, from its appearance—the combination dial and moldings broken off, certain sledge-hammer bruises about it, and a wedge broken off in the joint of the door—it would seem much dexterous effort had been made to break it open. But we are gratified to say the effort was not successful; the door was not forced, nor was the machinery of the lock injured.

Very respectfully, J. H. BROWER & CO.

HERRING'S NEW PATENT CHAMPION BANKERS' SAFES.

Patent high and low steel-welded, combined with patent Franklinite.

Proof against the blow-pipe as well as the drill.

WITH PATENT HINGED TONGUE AND GROOVED DOOR, AND PATENT RUBBER-PACKED FLANGE.

Proof against wedges, nitro-glycerine and gunpowder.

HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN,
No. 251 Broadway, corner Murray-street, New-York.
FARREL, HERRING & CO., Philadelphia.
HERRING & CO., Chicago.
HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN, New-Orleans.
—Advertisement.

Milton Gold is the Rage.

Wherever one goes, whether to church or opera, to the watering-places or markets, there is Milton Gold. It has superseded the old-fashioned and expensive jewelry. The American Agency at No. 257 Broadway, under the Grand Central Hotel, is crowded daily with thousands of purchasers, who gladly acknowledge that in purity, finish, mechanical perfection, Milton Gold Jewelry is equal to California gold, while in elegance and novelty of design, in color, in price, "Milton" wields the palm. The Company will renew and rearrange their immense stock to-morrow, displaying in great profusion all the new styles, the Bertha and Alsace sets, the Court and Cable Chains—2,000 styles in all.

To the grand exhibition of the triumphs of the jeweler's art everybody is invited. The other departments of the store, each a complete store within itself, are filled to repletion with choice and elegant goods for sale at One Dollar each.

Fans, Vases, Parasols, Glassware, Ottomans, Silverware and Cutlery of every conceivable style can be had for One Dollar each.

The Department for Under-wear challenges competition in variety and material.

The Book Department is a specialty, and contains all the standard works, at One Dollar per volume.

The Original Dollar Store at No. 257 Broadway, opposite Bond-st., is the "Wonder of the Period."—Advertisement.

Advice about buying metal trusses. Don't! but see the Elastic Truss, No. 683 Broadway.—Advertisement.

If Life and Health can be Estimated by dollars and cents, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for all diseases with which children are afflicted, is worth its weight in gold.

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 256 Broadway.

A Cool, Delightful Hairdressing keeps head and hair healthy. CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR, recommended as the only reliable vegetable toilet in the world for restoring gray hair, stopping its falling out, and increasing its growth. Neutralizes all bad effects of salt water on the hair. Sold everywhere.

Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

Electrical Treatment and Astonishing cures, by DR. CHAMBERLIN, No. 7 West 14th-st.

DIED.

BAILEY.—On Saturday, July 8, CHARLES P., son of Charles H. and Mary E. Bailey, aged 2 years and 15 days.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents No. 773 Lexington-av., on Tuesday, the 11th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

CORBETT.—Tuesday, July 4, THOMAS H. CORBETT, Jr., aged 4 months; Friday, July 7, LOUISE SEWARD CORBETT, aged 3 years 5 months, children of Thos. H. and Emma A. Corbett.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the service of burial at the Church of the Emanuel, East 57th-st., near Lexington-av., on Sunday, the 9th inst., at 2 P. M.

ELY.—At Westfield, N. J., on Friday, July 7, in the 67th year of his age, ABNER L. ELY, of this City.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 117 East 37th-st., on Monday, July 10, at 4 o'clock P. M., without further notice.

GRAHAM.—On July 7, at Schuyler, near Utica, Miss EUPHEMIA GRAHAM, daughter of the late John Graham, of this City, formerly of Morrisania, in the 80th year of her age.

Funeral will take place from Trinity Church, Utica, Sunday, July 9th, at 1½ o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice.

HANFORD.—In Brooklyn, July 8, of hasty consumption, WILLIAM CURTISS HANFORD, only remaining son of Albert and Delia Hanford.

Friends and relatives are invited to attend his funeral from the Church of the Evangelist, Degraw-st., near 5th-av., on Monday, the 10th inst., at 3 P. M. His remains will be taken to Cypress Hills for interment.

Oh, gently touch his cold, cold clay,
For once his beauty gone,
No power on earth can bring relief,
Nor art restore his form.
No, not the scalding tear,
That flows from many an eye,
Can bring again his soul to earth,
Or make the healing sigh.
WILLIAM.

☞ New-Orleans, Texas and St. Louis papers please copy.

KNOX.—On the 7th July, ROBERT, infant son of Theo. H. and Adelaide S. Knox.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at the residence of his parents, No. 190 Halsey-st., Brooklyn, on Monday, July 10, at 1 o'clock P. M.

SUTHERLAND.—On Friday, June 7, WILLIAM GRANT SUTHERLAND, aged 80 years, a native of Halifax, N. S., and for the last seventy years a resident of this City.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, from the house of his son, William Sutherland, No. 487 West 23d-st., on Monday morning, at 9½ o'clock.

SMITH.—On Thursday, July 6, MARIA LOUISA, wife of Henry C. Smith, and daughter of the late Samuel B. Fleming, aged 44 years.

The relatives and friends of the family, and the members of Manhattan Lodge No. 62, of F. and A. M., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 26 Vandam-st.

WILLS.—On 7th month, 8th, DANIEL J. WILLS, aged 40 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at his late residence, No. 313 South 1st-st., Jersey City, on second day, (10th inst.,) at 1 P. M. The remains will be interred at Friends Cemetery at Brooklyn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SURF HOTEL,
FIRE ISLAND BEACH—1871.

Is now opened for guests. Charles Williams, who for seven years, has had charge of the culinary department "Parker House," Boston, and late "Westminster Hotel," New-York City, will assume control of the cuisine of this hotel for the coming season.

Through tickets to hotel. Trains leave Roosevelt-st., New-York, 8 o'clock A. M., and 3½ P. M.

D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

ROOMS—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED, TO let, at No. 116 Macdougal-st.; gas and bath; terms reasonable to gentlemen wishing a permanent home.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and Notary Public. No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

SIXTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.—An election for officers and delegates to the Central Committee, will be held at Clinton Garden, No. 132 Clinton-st., on TUESDAY MORNING, July 11, inst. The polls will be open from 8 A. M. until 12 M.
DAVID G. CAYWOOD, Chairman.
HENRY A. SMITH, Secretary.

SIXTEENTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.—An election for officers of this Association and members of the General Committee will be held at Germania Hall, No. 200 3d-av., on TUESDAY next, 11th inst., between the hours of 8 and 10 A. M.
WM. HENRY ANTHON, Chairman.
D. C. STURGES, W. P. CUTTER, Secretaries.

TWENTIETH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.—A primary meeting for the election of officers of the Republican Association and delegates to the Central Committee will be held at Grimm's Garden, No. 789 3d-av., between 48th and 49th-sts., on TUESDAY, July 11, from 3 o'clock P. M. until 7 o'clock P. M.
SEVERNS D. MOULTON, President.
JAMES OWENS, Secretary.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, EAST 14TH-ST.—SEATS free. Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Pastor.—Services on SUNDAY, at 11 A. M. (Holy Communion,) and 7½ P. M. Strangers cordially invited to attend.

EXPLORATION IN BIBLE LANDS.—A meeting to aid in the exploration of Bible lands will be held in the First Congregational Church in Henderson-st., corner of York-st., Jersey City, on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, 9th inst., at 4 o'clock. Addresses, with illustrations from large maps on the excavations at Jerusalem, the inscription of the "Moabite Stone," and the general results of recent explorations and their importance in the confirmation and elucidation of Bible truth, will be made by Rev. HOWARD CROSBY, D. D., of New-York, and others.

HOWARD MISSION AND HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS, No. 40 New Bowery, New-York.—Sunday-school concert 2½ P. M. In the EVENING, at 8 o'clock, free conference of earnest workers connected with the reformatory and charitable institutions and Mission Sunday-schools. MR. T. E. PERKINS will conduct the singing. Public examination of the schools from 10 to 1 WEDNESDAY, 12th, and picnic in Elysian Fields, Hoboken, FRIDAY, 14th.

SEVENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, 7th-st., near 2d-av.—Preaching SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, and in the EVENING at 7½ o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. C. BACKMAN. Sacramental services at 3 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting 6½ P. M.

JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Nassau and William sts.—Rev. L. S. WEED will preach at 10½, on SUNDAY MORNING, and at 7½ in the EVENING. Subject in the evening—Mordecai and the Queen. Seats free. Strangers cordially invited.

AT WILLETT-STREET, M. E. CHURCH, near Grand-st., New-York.—Preaching SUNDAY at 10½ and 7½. On the second Sunday of each month, Communion services at 3 P. M. Sunday-schools at 9 and 2 o'clock. Young men's meeting at 6½ P. M. Seats free. JOHN S. HAUGH.

MADISON-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Madison-av. and 31st-st., Rev. T. F. ELDER, Pastor.—Rev. W. H. PENDLETON will preach on next SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and Rev. C. D. W. BRIDGMAN, D. D., of Albany, N. Y., at 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHAPEL, CORner 3d-av. and 58d-st.—Services every LORD'S DAY, morning and evening. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M. Preaching on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M., by Rev. GEO. GWIRES, of West Troy. Sunday-school Concert in the evening at 7½.

YOUNG MEN.—THE FOURTH OF A SEries of Sunday evening discourses for young men will be delivered SABBATH EVENING, by T. T. KENDRICK, at the Grand-street Methodist Church, near 5th-st., Williamsburg, 7½ o'clock. Also, services at 10½ A. M. Free seats.

CHURCH OF THE STRANGERS, Mercer-st., between Waverley and Clinton places.—Open all Summer. All the seats free. The Pastor, Dr. DEEMS, is to preach on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M.

REV. G. W. HEACOCK, D. D., OF Buffalo, will preach in the West Presbyterian Church, 42d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., during the months of July and August. Services at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M.

A WONDERFUL HISTORY—"THE Prophet Show" will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—History of the Church and the World, as Given by the Angel Gabriel.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY—Madison-av., corner of 42d-st. Divine service and sermon on every SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr., will preach during July and August.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, No. 155 Worth-st.—Services are held every SUNDAY in the Chapel of the institution, at 3 P. M. Singing by the children. All interested invited to attend. W. F. BARNARD, Superintendent.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. GEO. S. CHAMBERS. Communion service after morning sermon.

REV. H. D. NORTHROP WILL PREACH in the West Twenty-third-street Presbyterian Church, near 7th-av., on SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock. Young people's prayer-meeting at 7½ o'clock. A cordial invitation to all.

SPRING-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, (near Varick-st.)—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. AIKMAN, at 10½ A. M.; young people's meeting at 7½ P. M. Young men's prayer-meeting, Tuesday, 8 P. M.

REV. CHAS. F. LEE WILL EXCHANGE SUNDAY, July 9, with Rev. SUMNER ELLIS, of Newark, who will preach before the Fifth Universalist Society at 10½ A. M. Seats free. Public cordially invited.

PROMINENT SPEAKERS WILL address the Morning Star Sunday-school, No. 139 West 24th-st., on SUNDAY, at 2½ P. M. Singing by children. Public invited. Strangers welcome. Seats free.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON-AV., CORner of 38th-st.—SUNDAY services during Summer at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. Strangers are invited, and will be furnished with seats. Sermon MORNING and EVENING by the Rector.

ASSOCIATION HALL, 23D-ST. AND 4TH-AV.—Service of song SABBATH EVENING, July 9, from 7½ to 8. Address by Rev. J. S. WILLIS. Young men are invited.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, 2D-AV. AND 10th-st.—Rev. BROCKHOLST MORGAN will preach in this Church SUNDAY, 9th, at 11 A. M. Evening prayer at 5 P. M.

TWENTY-FOURTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near 9th-av., Rev. JOHN W. SELLECK, Pastor.—Preaching on SABBATH, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. by the Pastor. All are invited. Seats free.

CENTRAL M. E. CHURCH, 7TH-AV., near 14th-st.—Preaching on SUNDAY, at 10½ and 7½ P. M. by Rev. J. P. SWIFT, of Irvington, N. Y. Trustees in attendance to seat strangers.

ST. LUKE'S M. E. CHURCH, 41ST-ST., near 6th-av.—Preaching on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by Rev. C. S. HARROWER, Pastor. Trustees in attendance to seat strangers.

PILGRIM BAPTIST CHURCH, 33D-st., west of 8th-av.—Preaching on SUNDAY by Rev. GEO. C. LORIMER, D. D., of Boston, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

AT TRENOR'S LYRIC HALL, NO. 723 6th-av., Mr. THOMAS GALES FORSTER will preach before the Society of Progressive Spiritualists TODAY, at 10½ and 7½ o'clock. No reserved seats.

REV. FREDERICK GILL WILL preach his twelfth annual sermon in the Parish Church of St. Ambrose, corner of Prince and Thompson sts., on SUNDAY MORNING. Seats free.

ADVENT CHURCH, ROOM NO. 13, Cooper Institute.—Elder WM. STEWART will preach on SUNDAY, the 9th, at 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. Seats free.

REV. W. FRANCE, OF PAISLEY, SCOTland, will (D. V.) preach in the Fourth Presbyterian Church (Dr. THOMSON's) on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, and the Pastor at 4 P. M.

REV. MERRILL RICHARDSON, PAStor of the New-England Congregational Church, corner of Madison-av. and 47th-st., will preach SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. All invited.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st.)—Service and Sermon on SUNDAY MORNINGS at 11 A. M. Evening Service at 5 P. M.

REV. J. M. PULLMAN WILL PREACH at the Church of Our Savior, (Sixth Universalist,) 35th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., SUNDAY MORNING. No evening service.

BAPTIST CHURCH, 33D-ST.—REV. G. C. LORIMER, D. D., will preach in the Pilgrim Baptist Church, SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Subject, in the evening—Fall of Paris.

LEXINGTON-AVENUE M. E. CHURCH, corner 52d-st.—Preaching at 10½ A. M. by S. W. WOOLLY, of New-Jersey, and at 7½ P. M. by the Pastor, Rev. B. M. STRATTON. Seats free.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—July 8.

FIRST BOARD.

$4,000 U. S. 6s, '81 C..115⅛	15 Bank of Com.......115
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.113⅞	15 Corn Ex. Bank.....132
1,000 do..........114⅛	50 Con. Nat. Bank....106
10,000 U.S.5-20 C.'68.112⅝	20 Bk. of N. Am. b. c.104
5,000 do..........112⅞	100 Maryland Co. Co... 29⅞
15,000 U.S. 5s, 10-40 C.112⅛	100 Con. Coal of Md... 3½
5,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '67.112	200 do...bet. call. 29½
75,000 do.........112⅞	10 Del. & Hud. Canal.122⅝
4,000 do........b3.113	100 Mar. M. Co....b. c. 4
20,000 do........s3.112⅞	100 Mariposa Pf........ 5¾
2,000 Tenn. St. 6s, n. 71⅜	100 do............ 5⅞
7,000 Va. St. 6s, old.. 66½	100 do............ 6
7,000 S. C. St. 6s, n., Jan. & July.. 39½	100 do...bet. call. 6⅛
8,000 N. C. 6s, S. T. c. 20⅛	500 Pac. M. S. S. Co.... 43⅛
2,000 Mo. State 6s.... 93¾	100 do....bet. call. 43⅛
12,000 do.......... 96	200 N. Y. C. & H. b. c. 96⅞
1,000 do........c. 96⅛	150 Chi. & Alt.......120⅞
7,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jos. Iss........ 94⅛	10 do.............120⅛
3,000 Ohio 6s, '81......102½	3800 N. Y. C. & H. Ct. bet. call...... 92
1,000 Erie 4th........ 89	1000 Harlem R.........126
1,700 B.,N.Y.&E.1st. 92½	1000 Reading........s10.111⅜
2,000 Harlem 1st......102	200 do....bet. call.111⅛
5,000 Harlem 2d...... 93⅛	100 L. S. & M. So.....110
1,000 Alb. & Sus. 2d. 94½	700 do...bet. call.109⅞
8,000 Cen. P. G. bds. 99⅞	400 do.............109⅞
2,000 do.......... 99⅞	700 do.............109⅞
2,000 Cen. Pac. 1st... 89⅞	100 do.........s30.109⅞
10,000 do.......... 89	40 Mich. Cen.....b. c.x121
12,000 do.......... 89⅛	60 Panama...........51⅛
4,000 Union P. L. G. 84⅞	20 Chi. & N. W.......73⅛
2,000 A. & T.H.2d P. 86⅛	200 do.....bet. call. 72⅞
1,000 Alt. & T.H. In. 78	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf.... 91⅞
1,000 H. & St. Jo. 8s, Conv. bds.....106	50 do............... 91⅛
2,000 T. & W. 1st St. Louis Div.... 89⅞	100 C., C., Cin. & Ind. 90⅛
6,000 Gal. & Chi. 1st.102⅛	200 Morris & Essex.... 93
2,000 Gal. & Chi. 2d.. 96	1000 Chi. & R. I....b. c.107⅞
1,000 C. & R. I. & P. R. 7s..........100⅛	700 do............107⅞
2,000 P.,Ft.W.&C.3d. 99⅞	100 Ohio & Miss........ 47⅛
2,000 C. & A. S. F. b.101	200 do................. 47
1,000 M.&St.P.8s,1st.108⅛	800 do.........b30. 47⅛
1,000 M. & St. P. 1st. 92⅛	300 do.................. 46⅞
1,000 T., P. & W. 1st, East Div..... 89	2500 do.................. 46⅞
2,000 C., C. & I. C. 2d. 71	400 do.....bet. call. 46⅞
	400 do.................. 46⅞
	1000 do.................. 46⅞
	200 Mil. & St. P. Pf.... 80⅞
	200 P., Ft. W. & C. G.100⅞
	300 Bos., H. & E........ 3⅛

SECOND BOARD.

$20,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '62.115⅛	100 Con. C. of Md.b. c. 30
1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65..114⅛	100 Mariposa Pref...... 5⅞
15,000 do.........114⅞	400 do....bet. call. 5⅞
3,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65 new..........112⅞	200 W. Un. Tel.b. c.s3. 58⅛
10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67.112⅞	25 Am. Mer. Un. Ex. 52⅛
20,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.112⅞	200 N.Y.C.& H. R.b.c. 96⅞
500 do.........112⅞	300 L. S. & M. So.b. c.109⅞
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68.112⅞	15 Illinois Central....139
2,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.112⅛	100 C., C., Cin. & Ind. 90⅛
15,000 U. S. 6s, cur.....114⅛	100 N. J. Central..b. c.106⅞
2,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. J. Iss.......... 94⅞	200 Mil. & St. Paul.... 60⅛
10,000 do.......... 90	50 Chic. & Rock Is....108⅛
1,000 Un. Pac. 1st M.. 89	100 Pitts.,Ft.W.&C.,G.100⅞
	500 Ohio & Miss........ 46⅞

SATURDAY, July 8—P. M.

If our neighbors of the New-York *Herald* and of the *World*, who seem to have satisfied themselves, and are engaged in the work of persuading their readers, that the New Loan of $200,000,000 is a dead failure on both sides the Atlantic, will only possess their minds in patience for a few days, they will, perhaps, learn that the negotiation, to this amount, is *not* a failure.

The Bank return shows a gain on the Gold Average of $2,919,323, and a loss on Greenbacks of $1,372,003. The Loans are up $2,840,618, and the general line of Deposits is higher by $2,968,860. The Treasury Office paid out, for the week, $3,702,576 on Gold Interest on the Public Debt, and received $2,279,708, in Gold, for Customs. The Treasury sold, on Thursday, $1,000,000 Gold. The Specie Exports of the week include $1,250,000 in Gold Coin. The price of Gold left off, in the Afternoon, at 112⅞@113 per cent. The market was steady through the early part of the day, but gave way after 3 o'clock P. M. The Exchanges on London were 110⅛ per cent. on 60 days, and 110⅞@110⅞ for Sight Bills and Cable transfers. Money on call loan, 3 to 5 per cent.

The Stock Market was a shade firmer on the Public Funds than at the close on Friday. The Railway Stocks were feverish and on most descriptions lower, with a decidedly bearish temper, against Lake Shore, Rock Island and Ohio and Mississippi. The sales of all these Stocks were quite considerable. The other Western Stocks and the New-York Roads were dull, but without much change in prices. After 3 o'clock, when the Stock Exchange closes on Saturdays during the Summer months, the following quotations were made in Broad-street:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 8.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	112⅛	112⅛
United States 5-20s of 1862	114⅞	115
United States 5-20s of 1867	112⅞	113
American Gold	113⅛	112⅞
Bills on London, 60 days	110⅛	110⅛
N. Y. C. and Hudson	97	96⅞
N. Y. C. and Hudson Debt Cts.	92	91⅞
Reading Railroad	111⅛	111⅛
Chicago and Rock Island	108⅞	107⅞
North-west Common	73⅛	72⅞
North-west Preferred	91⅛	90⅞
Pacific Mail	43⅞	43⅛
St. Paul Preferred	80	80⅛
St. Paul Common	60⅛	59⅞
Lake Shore	110⅛	109⅞
Ohio and Mississippi	47⅛	46⅞
Toledo and Wabash	59⅛	59⅛
Western Telegraph	58⅛	58⅛
Erie	27⅞	27⅞
Union Pacific	31⅛	30⅞
Central Pacific Bonds	99⅞	99⅞
Union Pacific Bonds	89⅛	89
Consolidated Coal	39⅛	38⅞

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, July 8.

Gold receipts	$1,066,267 26
Gold payments	1,890,551 49
Gold balance	55,405,725 63
Currency receipts	786,976 68
Currency payments	1,067,580 33
Currency balance	4,024,551 24
Customs	291,000 00
Gold certificates sent to Washington, D. C., and canceled	1,192,500 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 per cent. reg., '81....115⅛	5-20 coup., '67.........113
6 per cent. coup., '81....115⅛	5-20 coup., '68.........113
5-20 coup., '62.........115	10-40 registered........111⅛
5-20 coup., '64.........114	10-40 coupon............112⅛
5-20 coup., '65.........114⅛	6s, Currency............114⅛
5-20 coup., n. issue, '65.112⅛	

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, old......71⅛	Ohio 6s, '86......103
Tenn. 6s, new bonds..71⅛	Illinois Canal Bs, '70.100
Virginia 6s, old......66	Illinois coup. 6s, '77....100
Virginia 6s, new bds...72⅛	Illinois coup. 6s, '79....100
Georgia 6s, new bds...90⅛	Illinois War Loan.......100
Georgia 7s, gold bds...92	Indiana 5s, War Loan.100
N. Car. 6s, old.......46⅛	Indiana 5s.............100
N. Car. 6s, F. A. '68..22⅛	Michigan 6s, '73........99
N. Car. 6s, new bds...27	Michigan 6s, '78........99
N. Car. 6s, Sp. Tax...20	Michigan 6s, '83........99
S. Car. 6s, April & Oct. 61	N. Y. Reg. Bty. L'n..107⅛
Missouri 6s..........96⅛	N. Y. Coup. Bty. L'n.107⅛
Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. Is. 94⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72.103⅛
La. 6s, levee bonds...73	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73.103⅛
La. 8s, lev. bds. of '75. 87	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74.103⅛
La. 7s, Penitentiary..70	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75.103⅛
California 7s.........111	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77.103⅛
Connecticut 6s........100⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78.103⅛
Ark. 6s, Funded.......55	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '74.101
Ark. 7s L.R.& Ft.S.Is 50	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '75.101
Ar.7s L.R.P.B.& N.O. 46	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '76.101
Ohio 6s, '81..........102	

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83....92	Tol. & W. Equip. bs... 90⅛
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est. 89	Tol. & W. Cons. Conv. 88⅛
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub'sn. 89	Han. & Naples 1st..... 88
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76....103	Gt. West. 1st, '88..... 94
Erie 1st Ext..........100⅛	Gt. West. 2d, '93...... 85⅛
Erie 1st Ind............98	Quincy & Tol. 1st, '90. 85
Erie 2d 7s, '79.........98	Gal. & Chi. Ext.......102
Erie 3d 7s, '83.........98	Gal. & Chi. 2d......... 97
Erie 4th 7s, '80........89	Chi. R. I. & Pac.......100
Erie 5th 7s, '88........88	Morris & Essex 1st.....103
Buf., N.Y.& E.1st, '77. 93	Clev. & Tol. S.F.....100
Long Dock bs............90	N. J. Cen. 2d..........100
H.R. 7s 2d M. S.F., '85.102	N. J. Cen. new bs......105⅛
Har. 1st 7s.............102	Pitts. Ft. W. & C.1st.101⅛
Mar.Con.M. & S.F.bs.98⅛	Pitts. Ft. W. & C. 2d. 99
Alb. & Susq. 2d bs......94	P., F.W. & C.3 per c.E.bs.100
M. C. 1st 8s, '82......119	Clev. & Pitts.Con.S.F. 92
C. B. & Q. 8 per c. 1st..109	Clev. & Pitts. 2d...... 90
Mich. So. 7 per c. 2d.....97	Clev. & Pitts. 3d...... 96
M. S. & N.I.S.F.7 per c.101⅛	Chi. & Alt. S. F.......101
Pac. 7s, guar. by Mo... 95	Chi. & Alt. 1st........102⅛
Cen. Pac. bs............90⅛	Chi. & Alt. Inc........ 94
Un. Pac. 1st bs..........89	Ohio & Miss. 1st....... 96⅛
Un. Pac. Inc. 10s.......83⅛	Dub. & Sioux C. 1st.... 88
Ill. Cen. 7 per c. '75....105⅛	St. L. & Iron Mt. 1st.. 94
Alt. & T. H. 2d Pf......88	Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s...108⅛
Alt. & T. H. 2d Inc.....77	Mil. & St. P. 1st 7 3-10. 98
Chi. & N. W. S. F.......100	Mil. & St. P. 1st...... 91⅛
Chi. & N. W. 1st bs......98	Mil. & St. P. 2d....... 89
Chi. & N. W. Con. bs.....93	Chi. & Mil. 1st........ 92
Chi. & N. W. Ext. bs.....88	Joliet & Chi. 1st......104
Chi. & N. W. 1st.........99	Col., Chi. & Ind. 1st.. 87⅛
Han. & St. Jo. Con......103	Col., Chi. & Ind. 2d... 71
Lack. & W. bs........x. 90⅛	Tol., P. & W., E. D.... 88⅛
Del., L. & W. 1st.......100	Tol., P. & W., W. D.... 88⅛
Del., L. & W. 2d.........97	Tol., P. & W. 2d....... 77⅛
Tol. & W. 1st Ext........96⅛	N. Y. & N. H. 6s.......100
Tol. & W. 1st S.L.Div. 89⅛	Bos., H. & E. guar.... 22
Tol. & W. 2d.............90	Cedar F. & Minn. 1st... 86

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

Manhattan..........155	Bank of N. America..104
Merchants'.........128	Irving..............128
Mechanics'.........135	Metropolitan........135⅛
Union..............140	People's............145
America............148	East River..........112⅛
City...............226	Market..............124
Phenix.............107	Nassau..............107⅛
Tradesmen's........160	Corn Exchange.......132
Greenwich..........220	St. Nicholas.........125
Gallatin National....120	Marine...............165
Merchants' Exchange. 98	Park.................158
Leather Manuf.......185	Manf. & Merchants'..100
State of New-York...112	Central National.....108
Commerce............117	Second National......160
Ocean................ 92	Fourth National......111⅛
Mercantile..........126	Ninth National.......115
American Exchange.115⅛	Tenth National.......124
Pacific.............200	Gold Exchange....... 83
Bank of the Republic.113	Bank's' & Brok's' As. 90

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JULY 8.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, new	100⅛	100⅜
Camden and Amboy	127⅛	127⅜
Pennsylvania Central	61⅛	61⅜
Reading	111⅛	111⅜
Lehigh Walley	60⅛	60⅜
Catawissa Preferred	47⅞	48⅛
Philadelphia and Erie	28	28⅛
Northern Central	40⅛	40⅜
Lehigh Navigation	38⅞	38⅞
Lehigh Gold Loan	90	90⅛

The week's imports of Foreign Dry Goods have been to the specie value of $1,486,468; and of General Merchandise, $6,210,780.

The Cincinnati *Price Current*, of July 5, says:

"The weather continued cool during the week, with the exception of Sunday and Monday, when the temperature ran up to 90 degrees at noon. Rain fell on Monday night and Tuesday morning, and since then it has been quite cool and pleasant. There have been heavy rains in the north-west, extending from Kansas to Lake Erie over a wide belt of country.

"The accounts regarding the crops continue very favorable. We have heard some complaint that the Wheat and Barley in this section was not yielding as well as had been expected, and some samples of Barley shown us were light, and would not weigh over forty-three pounds to the measured bushel. The new Wheat exhibited is good, and in fine condition."

The income of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1871, as given by the *American Railroad Journal*, was as follows:

From passengers		$439,482 31
From freight		544,149 78
From mails and express		23,577 83
From rents to other Companies		210,000 00
From rent of machinery		22,690 43
From interest		30,813 81
From miscellaneous		8,987 82
Total		$1,270,621 98
Operating expenses, viz.:		
Repairs of road	$173,748 89	
Repairs of bridges	6,497 00	
Shops and engine-houses	9,303 53	
Station expenses	71,286 85	
Wood, coal and oil	94,495 91	
Locomotive power	81,565 56	
Passenger train expenses	48,291 94	
Freight train expenses	67,920 78	
Office expenses	43,864 15	
Miscellaneous expenses	30,324 16—	627,295 93
Earnings less expenses		$643,326 05
From which deduct—		
Taxes and insurance	$54,386 48	
Interest on bonds	144,990 00—	199,376 48
Leaving a balance of		$443,949 57
Add balance from previous year		375,924 94
Total		$819,874 51
Applied as follows:		
Dividend Oct. 24, 1870, 4 per cent.		$140,000 00
Dividend April 4, 1871, 4 per cent.		140,000 00
Surplus March 31, 1871		539,874 51
Total, as above		$819,874 71

CONDENSED BALANCE SHEET, MARCH 31, 1871.

Construction	$3,874,404 73
Equipment	1,006,276 96
Real estate	340,113 94
Materials for repairs and wood	216,938 82
Wood lands	12,540 00
Bills receivable	48,512 19
Stocks and bonds	382,699 96
Due from Railroad Companies	36,915 54
Due from individuals	37,730 90
Due from Post-office Department	6,812 50
Cash and cash assets	202,741 19
D. and M. R. R. lessors	94,424 90
C. R. and C. R.	17,369 10
Total	$6,377,454 12
Capital stock	$3,500,000 00
First mortgage	1,250,000 00
Second mortgage	500,000 00
Third mortgage	282,000 00
Surplus earnings	539,874 51
Interest on bonds	6,321 00
Dividends unpaid	1,472 00
Dividend No. 31	140,000 00
Due railroad Companies	27,252 31
Due individuals	56,320 84
Due United States	2,818 58
Pay rolls, March	71,325 06
Total	$6,377,454 12

President and General Superintendent—Daniel McLaren. Vice-President—John Young. Directors—S. S. L'Hommedieu, William Goodman, Samuel Fosdick, John Young, Lowell Fletcher, H. D. Huntington, Geo. T. Stedman, Chas. W. West. Secretary and Treasurer—Frederick H. Short. Assistant Superintendent—Lewis Williams.

The *Mark Lane Express* of June 26, says:

"The rain which had such a welcome on the night of the 14th, having continued almost daily ever since, though with intervals of sunshine, and a change to cold on the 22d, is now considered in excess of our requirements. Those who ventured to cut their Hay and had not gathered it, have since had reason to regret their haste, as much will be greatly discolored, if not materially injured in quality; but they may yet have a second cut exceeding the first in quantity, and should the weather now take up, a fair average may be stacked. The Spring Corn, which was backward, has had a fine start, and Oats this year may be as abundant as they were last season below the mark; but Wheat threatens to grow too much into straw, and may have weight and height enough to be seriously laid should it bloom favorably, if we cannot expect an abundant yield. The census shows us we have about three million more mouths to feed than ten years since, and this at five bushels for each as the annual consumption, tells us we want 1,750,000 more quarters of imports; while, as we are much behind last year, we shall need a fair supply before our own gatherings will avail us. No doubt our prices, as well as those of France, Belgium, and Holland, will bring it, but with this competition there may be a close run, for the weekly returns do not evince any alarm on the part of the farmers, being again 14,809 quarters short of what they were last season; and though weather markets have been lately against prices, we cannot note at the most, above a decline of 1s. to 2s. for the week, while some places were firm. The change to wet in Spain is considered injurious, and also in France, neither of which countries can expect good crops, and the chief benefits have been experienced in Germany, where everything was late. But in all these countries, since the change, values have somewhat given way; and certainly, whatever looms in the future, present rates are above speculation. The arrivals off the coast since the 16th of June were 33 cargoes, of which 19 cargoes were Wheat, 5 Maize, 3 Barley and 6 miscellaneous. Business was reported as follows: Wheat, 4 cargoes in all, viz., Ghirka, 50s.@51s.; Spring American, 53s. 6d.@54s. 3d.; Maize, 7 cargoes at 28s.@35s. 10½d.; Rye, 3 cargoes at 28s.@34s.; Barley, 3 cargoes at 27s. 6d.@29s.; Beans, 1 cargo at 34s. 6d. The sales of English Wheat noted last week were 41,722 quarters at 59s. 7d., against 58,547 quarters at 48s. in 1870. The London averages were 61s. 1d. on 1,160 quarters. The imports in the Kingdom for the week ending 17th of June were 618,764 cwts. Wheat and 601,400 cwts. Flour."

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

THE FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY offer a rare chance for safe and profitable investment. They are a first and only lien upon the Road, which is now nearly completed, the rolling stock, telegraph, land grant, and all the property of the Company. The lands are released from taxation, and are worth more than the whole amount of the mortgage. The Road will form the great air-line route from Chicago and Milwaukee to St. Paul and the North-west. Bonds for sale at 90 and interest in currency, by WHITE, MORRIS & CO., No. 13 Wall-st., and GWYNNE, JOHNSON & DAY, No. 16 Wall-st., where pamphlets and further information can be obtained.

Military Gossip.

The exposé of the swindles in the renting and sub-letting of National Guard armories, which appeared in yesterday's Times, has excited much interest among the members of the First Division, who now can see just how the State and county appropriations are wasted. Regiments which have been unable to get proper outfits, and officers who wondered how it was that other organizations succeeded in doing so, can be in the dark no longer. Mention was made in the article yesterday, that the Seventh and other regiments occupied City property. It is not generally known, however, that the Seventh Regiment armory over Tompkins Market is in a wretched state of repair. The roof leaks so much that hundreds of dollars worth of property has been destroyed, and many of the beautiful frescoes on the walls and ceilings of the company rooms are ruined by the water. The officers are unable to get the roof repaired, and day after day the City property is being damaged through shear negligence on the part of the authorities. But, there being but slight opportunity for plunder, the armory may fall down altogether for all the officials care.

There is very little news in military circles, and now that the Fourth of July is over the members of the National Guard usually remain quiet in anticipation of the Fall season.

We understand that Col. Lux, formerly of the Eleventh Regiment, is a candidate for the position of Brigadier in the Second Brigade. Considering the fact that Col. Lux once gave way in the Third Brigade to a junior officer, much to the subsequent detriment of the command, we think the German officers of the Second Brigade could not do better than elect him. Twenty-eight years of constant service in the State forces is a record few officers can boast of, and we hope to see Mr. Lux once more in uniform, and at the head of the Second Brigade.

Col. Ward, of the Twelfth Regiment intends to return the compliment paid him by the command by presenting it with a handsome set of regulation colors and guidons. The ceremony will take place on the 20th inst.

SPIRIT OF THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Independent* contains an article by Bishop Coxe, on "Jesuit Education," which he introduces as follows:

"There is nothing in human nature more positive than the religious instinct. If the disciples of Comte do not understand this, the Jesuits do; and so have all practical philosophers, from Numa Pompilius to Brigham Young. Moses and the Messiah have met this instinct by laws requiring inward purity and moral georgics, if I may so speak; but all demagogues seek to gratify it by substituting some form of superstition for spiritual light. Man is 'very religious,' like the men of Athens, so long as he can be so without moral culture. Divorce religion from practical morality; make a league with human corruption; satisfy the cravings of the religious instinct, and administer an opiate to conscience, while you indulge the passions, and give full play to every vicious inclination—do this, while inspiring zeal for a name or a cause, a symbol or a flag, and you can become a king of men. If the symbol, the flag, or the cause be of a kind to stir the patriotic instinct, or the clan feeling, your success is almost certain, provided you have perseverance and are unscrupulous. On these principles the Society of Loyola rose up to check the Reformation, and began the reorganization of Latin Christianity at the Council of Trent."

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

The *Christian Union* has an article on the "American Gospel," containing sundry reflections suggested by the recurrence of the national anniversary. With regard to the needs of this nation, it says:

"What our people most need to secure abiding strength and the highest prosperity, is to be rooted and grounded in a sense of the obligations which go along with rights. We are rich in opportunity. Wealth and education and social advantage and political power lie open to the pursuit of all. The whole course of things is to give free play to all the faculties of every man. Now the supreme need is that these faculties be used to right ends. Wealth is easy of acquisition; the rich man must feel himself a trustee for the common advantage. The vote is in every man's hands; every man must feel bound to use it conscientiously. The slave has become a freeman; he must attain the intelligent and virtuous manhood from which slavery debarred him. The thinker can freely express all his opinions; it rests upon him to contribute from his culture to the service of the State. In a word, the sense of responsibility, to the community and to God, must be made strong throughout the whole community. This is the only guarantee that the liberty that has been gained will lead to any good. If Christianity did man no service in bringing him near to God or preparing him for a future life, it would still be an invaluable servant to the common welfare. Its appeals arouse more strongly than any other voice the sentiment of duty, the willingness to give up happiness for something higher, which is the secret of greatness in man or nation. We are full of hope for our country's future, because we believe that genuine Christianity has a deep hold on the nation's heart. We believe that Christianity in America is steadily growing purer in its own spirit, and gaining wider control of the people. Our faith is strong that through its influence our country will rise to nobler heights than she yet has trod, and more effectually than she has uttered to the nations the gospel of liberty will proclaim to them the whole Gospel of Christ."

THE JEWISH MESSENGER.

The *Jewish Messenger* makes an earnest appeal, signed by the initials of the editor, to what are known as the Reform Congregations. It says:

"It cannot be unknown to you, that the Press, throughout the length and breadth of the land, teems with the (to them) gratifying intelligence, that the Jews, through the rabbis, in convention assembled, have at last resolved on various matters, manifesting that the bridge which separates Judaism from Christianity is to be broken down, and evidencing their readiness to accept the principles of the dominant faith. Are you willing to remain quiescent under so serious a charge; are you ready to abandon that faith which your fathers have preserved amid trial and tribulation, and which secures for you happiness here and hereafter? We will not do you the injustice to entertain so degrading an idea. We know to the reverse; we believe you to be as firmly attached to Israel's faith, and Israel's hopes, as we, in all humility, profess ourselves to be; but we hazard nothing in saying, that those who should be your guides are leading you astray. Arise, then, in your strength, to state to your spiritual leaders, in unmistakable language, that they must cease their contention; it militates against the soundness of your faith, it injures the happiness and weal of posterity, it detracts from the standing you are desirous to occupy among your neighbors, it weans the waverer from the religion in which he was born, and it will make your shrines void of worshipers."

THE TABLET.

The *Tablet* is on the subject of public schools again, and the infamous designs of the Protestants. The following are some of its latest statements:

"It is not saying too much to say than Evangelicalism is really alarmed at the rapid growth of Catholicity in this country; and, profoundly convinced of its inability to war successfully against it from reason and Scripture, it feels the necessity of calling to its aid the civil authority, and depriving us of our equal rights before the State. Of course, it works in the dark according to its nature, not openly and above board, and under pretense of maintaining that very equality which it is seeking to destroy. We see this more especially in matters of education and the public schools. It knows that unless it can prevent our children from growing up Catholics, it cannot do much to retard the growth of the Church. It must, then, have in some way the forming of our children, at least so far as to detach them from the Catholic faith. To this end, it establishes, at the public expense, a system of secular or sectarian schools, to which, it knows, we cannot, in conscience, send our children. It is indignant, and cries out against us as attempting to get our religion made the religion of the State, as demanding special favors, as arrogant, overbearing, as despotic, and holding a religion incompatible with American republicanism, and which no free people who, knowing their rights dare maintain them, will tolerate for a moment, if we ask for our proportion of these public schools, in which we can train our children. Finding that rather than to suffer them to corrupt our children in their sectarian or godless schools we prefer to submit to the injustice of paying our portion of the tax for educating their children, and establishing and supporting at our expense schools of our own for our own children, they are conspiring to take away the liberty of education, and to make the attendance by the children of Catholics in the public schools compulsory. Having gone so far, they will attempt to make attendance by Catholics on Protestant worship also compulsory. A Protestant may be indifferent, but to understand and respect equal liberty for Catholics and Protestants exceeds his capacity. The conspiracy is for the purpose of making Evangelicalism the religion of the State."

THE NATIONAL BAPTIST.

The last number of the *National Baptist* contains the conclusion of a long article on Science and Miracles by Dr. Conant. He winds up the subject as follows:

"The argument is short and simple, and stronger than adamant. It is historically certain that Jesus exhibited, as credentials of His divine nature, a multitude of works which no created being could perform, in regard to which no considerate observer could be deceived, and yet which proximate ages of determined skepticism, and mortal antagonism to His pretensions, long ventured no attempt to deny. But if historical certainty be thought too weak to support so great a weight as that of a miracle; if we are disposed rather to believe that the whole contemporary world could be imposed upon, in spite of its own angry resistance, than that God could reveal himself in mercy to man; then reason encounters us with a proposition to which there is no reply. Truth and goodness met confessedly in Jesus, to that perfection that if all the virtue and wisdom before known to mankind could be united in one character, it would fall far short of His. No man could invent such a character, unless he himself were such a character; so that the historical image of Jesus is at once the highest miracle ever recorded, the most absolute demonstration of its own reality, and the most conclusive assurance of whatsoever has the veracity of Jesus for its support. Given but the contents of the four evangelists, standing by themselves, unattested, and there can be nothing further too wonderful for our belief, and nothing half so incredible as that Jesus could deceive us. Yet if He did not rule winds, waves and spirits with his word, cure every ill that flesh is heir to, raise the dead, and rise from the dead, by divine power, He at least must have been conscious of life-long imposture, the wickedness of which passes all measures of human execration. This contradiction between facts reason pronounces the purest impossibility that can be put in supposition."

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.

The *United Presbyterian* of Pittsburg, in commenting on reports of applause in some of the New-York and Brooklyn churches, has the following:

"Is this becoming the pulpit? He who rightly occupies it stands there as the messenger of God. His appropriate theme is such as should affect every mind with awe and reverence. The place is the sanctuary of God. All who enter it are in the presence of God in the most solemn and responsible sense. Right views and a right sense of all this will subdue any heart to feelings of solemnity. It does not follow that there should be no vivacity in the pulpit, much less that there should be but dry formality or cold rigidity. On the contrary, no man should be more impassioned than the preacher of the Gospel, and no audience so deeply moved as that to which the Gospel is earnestly preached. But right preaching and right hearing of the Gospel will show the effects in forms of corresponding solemnity. They may draw out the 'amens' and the 'glories,' and like expressions in which Methodist brethren have some distinction; but no such irreverent responses as have expression in 'clapping of hands and stamping of feet.' There is a fitness in things. There is a decorum becoming the pulpit and becoming churches of which such applause is a gross violation."

THE MORAVIAN.

The *Moravian*, published at Bethlehem, Penn., has been giving through several numbers an account of the mission in Labrador. Of its present condition it says:

"At present there are thirty-seven brethren (ordained and lay) and sisters employed in this mission. The number of persons under their care is something over 1,000, which is about 100 less than the number ten years ago. This decrease is the consequence of the many and fatal epidemics (chiefly of a catarrhal character) which have prevailed during this period. Added to this cause is the physical deterioration of the natives from the use of so many European articles of food, which has robbed them of the strength and endurance which a successful pursuit of seal-fishing demands. In addition comes the use of intoxicating liquors, which are brought to the coast by the fishermen from Newfoundland. In Greenland the sale of these is prohibited by the Danish Government, but in Labrador no such wholesome rule is in force, and the only correction that can applied is that of church discipline. Heathenism has now entirely disappeared from the Labrador coast, and the natives, with a very few exceptions, are connected with the Mission. A comparison with the condition of the scattered heathen who live in the extreme north and in the interior, demonstrates how much the Mission has accomplished. The lights and shades of religious life which are found among Christian congregations elsewhere, prevail here also, and while the general spiritual state of the congregations cannot be called a discouraging one, a great revival like that which marked the first years of the present century, would be a very great blessing. There are many faithful and active assistants to the missionaries in their work, but these are not yet competent to take the place of the missionaries, especially in view of the constantly-increasing intercourse with European traders, which presents many new temptations, and the influence of which on this people is only injurious."

NATURAL HISTORY OF TERRIERS.

Our "Governing Classes" Defined and Illustrated—The "Terrier" Primitive, Secondary, and Transformed—Studies in Dialect, Manner, and Raiment.

The "terrers," or "tarriers," as they call themselves, (or each other, with malignant cynicism,) in their cosmopolito-American vernacular, are a large class of the inhabitants of this favored land, especially of the great seacoast cities. They flourish to perfection in New-York and Brooklyn. Not necessarily of the criminal, it would be somewhat incorrect not to assign them a place in the "dangerous" classes. There is a general similarity in their tone and demeanor, though there are grades and varieties among them, as well as endless divisions. Communistic in principle, their very dissensions and perpetual jealousies are the safety of other citizens. Fractions of factions can break out occasionally. Some did in 1863, flooding New-York with the gore of murdered peacemakers and outraged negroes, while the armies of the Union were gaining imperishable glory beating back the invading waves of rebellion at Gettysburg and storming the interrupting heights of Vicksburg, restoring the right of way on the "Father of Waters," and finally severing the seat of war from Texan rebel beef depots. Let us proceed to analyze the terriers. The lowest, but withal the most innocent, subdivision were once known as "bogtrotters." Wild, unkempt, uncouth, as the sunny days of Summer grew hotter and hotter, and the green pastures of the Emerald Isle assumed a faint russet tinge, betokening the nigh approach of the harvest in the hated land of the "Sassenach," gangs of them might annually have been seen any August for the past century, in Indian file, with open mouths, and the patient trot of beasts of burden, entering the gates of Dublin, Waterford, Cork, and every haven, and embarking on steamers, ships, brigs, sloops and fishing-boats. The urban Irish call these "Greeks." By dint of honest labor, diversified with fights, in many cases rising to the dignity of riots, they realized exhausting fortunes of a few pounds. With characteristic improvidence many spent their all, and either enlisted under railway contractors as "navvies," or returned to the "ould sod" to pass the Winter cheaply and try again. Others joined the hereditary foe as food for powder, and were perhaps best off for the time. Some kept their money at first. Sooner or later, some money stuck to the pockets in which holes were normally burnt, and the "flannel mouth" found himself at Castle Garden.

Cœlum, non animum mutant, qui trans mare currunt. Bourbon of the "rotgut" kind supplies the place of "potheen," the racy brogue of Roscommon or the *terra incognita* of Mayo gets enriched with the slang of the thieves of all nations, assumption of dignity by the "gossoon" who once thought it presumption to timidly lift his hat to a gentleman leads to the usual parade of the graces and amenities of "the beggar on horseback." Behold the full-fledged "Dimmicrat!" His political spoils are sinecures at the hod, or the parks, alternated with chronic want of work, starvation, drunkenness and violence.

The next lowest variety were once known as "Jackeens," the "cads" or adolescent *gamins* of the "Gim of the Say." There are terriers of other nations, Germans, French, Italians, (a very unpleasant kind, addicted to too much use of the stiletto,) Greeks, &c., but their numbers are comparatively small, and their besetting traits are comprised more or less in those of the chief breed now described. These "Jackeens," shop-boys, clerks, apprentices, (generally rebellious, and serving but a portion of their time at any trade,) bar-boys, &c., are given to illicit drilling, whisky-drinking, rows amorous and rows dolorous with the iconstabulary. Barely free from the taint of the atmosphere within strong stone walls, they find their mercurial way over here, and swell the noble army of the slaves of the Ring. Veneered with a smattering of education, gifted with natural versatility and apprehension, they rapidly seize the exaggerated drawl of ultra-American speech, become "b'hoys" of the Bowery, or shining lights of the Wards. They hanker after "positions," meanwhile gravitate as of necessity to the liquor business, and as "knocking-down" bar-tenders, or more successful "gin-mill" keepers, utilize their knowledge of the buttermilk on which they were reared, to critically discriminate between the bouquet of Heidsieck and Veuve Clicquot. Their tastes are refined, their manners polished, very much so, also their boots. They not unfrequently have tassels to their boots. Dye is not usually wanting on their manly beards. The beards ordinarily fringe but the upper lip, cultivated assiduously to extraordinary lengths. Known by their waxed mustache and the bogus brilliants in their dazzling bosoms, these stand confessed, by the self-imposed sarcasm jealously and with native wit applied to each other by themselves, as "Patent-leather Micks." They affect fast teams and light wagons, (pronounced "W-a-a-a gin,") play euchre, poker, seven up or keno, join political clubs and wrangle over petty offices in them, carry pistols and are "greatly" "on the muscle," "put up jobs," pull wires, cultivate "inflooence," and are rewarded with sinecure sops as inspectors of street pumps, messengers to fetch their own monthly stipend, ornamental door-keepers and such like dignities. Like gentlemen of independent fortunes they have much leisure, and a lack of belief in the duties of wealth. They have also a good opinion of themselves and depreciate every one else whomsoever, are adepts at button-holing, backbiting, caucusing, dog-fighting, rat-catching, trotting matches, and all the little trickeries of election times. Valuable members of the commonwealth, they toil not, neither do they spin, and their raiment would in its magnificence astonish Solomon in all his glory, with his Court and the Queen of Sheba thrown in. Their hats are not uncommonly eccentric, semi-military of the antediluvian imitation brigand style. Their collars are "bad," their neckties flashy, their shirts of fine linen, where exposed, their pantaloons loud, their coats of velvet. Cuban and Canada raiders are chiefly officered by these patent-leather patriots, these creditable citizens.

These are the main varieties developed from imported raw material by unwonted and misunderstood liberty. These children are also frequently terriers of a still more finely-drawn kind. Ashamed of the eccentricities of their raw countrymen, they affect to be "native Americans," and while from their associations unable, indeed unwilling, to get out of the groove of Democracy, or enter, if they could be admitted, the ranks of Know-nothingism, they ignore, as far as they dare, their parents and country cousins from the "Ould Dart," who periodically come over. The paternal mud cabin in the bogs is talked of as their ancestral country-seat. The Celtic O' or Mac are dropped quietly. Celtic and ultra-Catholic Christian names are suppressed or indicated by initials, not unfrequently changed altogether. It was quite a common phenomenon during the war for Patrick McGeoghegan or Mickey O'Brien to come back as Joseph Mackie or Stephen Burns. Between ancestral reverence for sacred things, and acquired shame at owning to their creed and kindred, they are somewhat shaky in religion, hovering undecided between two stools, prone to a pseudo-fashionable free-thinking, and affect or enjoy a shallowness of intellect and manliness which contrasts unfavorably even with the rougher, but purer, terriers proper. Real estate. Treasury bonds, carriages and brown-stone fronts are frequent appendages to these reconstructed terriers. The seething cauldron of politics bubbles over with terriers. They rule the City Roost. Paris may have its Fourierism, Communism and other isms. We have a terrorism of Terriers. Their bark is, however, probably worse than their bite.

HIBERNICUS.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

Serious Disasters in First-Avenue, the Bowery, and Bridge-Street.

At 3 o'clock yesterday morning a fire, which proved to be quite extensive, began in the two-story frame slaughter-house of David Murphy, at No. 322 First-avenue, whose loss of $1,000 in damage to stock is fully covered by a policy in the Metropolitan Insurance Company. The building, owned by George Strauss, is damaged to the amount of $1,500, and is fully insured. The fire extended to the three frame stables, Nos. 324, 326 and 328 First-avenue, which were damaged to the amount of $500, and are insured for $600 in the Phenix. The flames also extended in the slaughter-house of James F. Garvey, No. 320 First-avenue, damaged $700, on which there is no insurance, and to the blacksmith's shop of John Logan, No. 318 First-avenue, damaged $150, and insured for $500 in the Phenix. The stable of L. C. Reynolds, on the rear of this lot, was also damaged $150, and insured for $100 in the Broadway. The origin of the disaster has not been learned.

About the same hour of the above fire, another was discovered on the first floor of the four-story building No. 67 Bowery, near the range of the dining-saloon of Nelson & Reynolds, from which it had evidently originated. The loss of the firm is $5,000, which is fully covered by insurance for $10,000 in City companies. Frost & Black, dealer in furniture, No. 69 Bowery, suffered a loss of $10,000 in damage by fire and water, which is covered by the following insurance: Fire Marine, Buffalo, $2,000; Buffalo City, $1,500; Western, of Buffalo, $2,000; Narragansett, $2,500; Resolute, $2,500; Greenwich, $2,500; Hoffman, $2,500; Yonkers, $5,000; Williamsburg City, $2,500; Bowery, $2,500; Merchants', of Chicago, $2,000; Commercial, of Albany, $2,500, and the London, Liverpool and Globe, $10,000, making a total $40,000. B. Bredder, No. 65 Bowery, lost slightly in damage by fire and water, and the furniture in the dwelling on the second and third floors of No. 139 Canal-street, was also reached by fire and water, but was not extensively damaged.

At 7 o'clock in the morning another extensive fire occurred, in the five-story building No. 17 Bridge-street, occupied by Dewitt & Duncan as storage for cotton, doing a damage of $6,000 in stock and $2,000 to the building, which is owned by B. Blanco, No. 1 South William-street. The contents of the five-store house Nos. 19, 21 and 23 Bridge-street, used for general storage and filled with merchandise, were greatly damaged by water, but the loss is fully covered by insurance. The following are the owners of the cotton with their insurance, so far as ascertained: S. P. Beonis, 214 bales; Bucker & Cohen, 104 bales; Norton & Slaughter, 98 bales; Sawyer, Wallace & Co., 223 bales, who have a policy for $10,000 in the Continental, $17,975 in the Market, $2,500 in the Etna; Wm. Black & Co., 25 bales; D. H. Baldwin, 23 bales; A. O. Parmelee, 15 bales, insured for $1,500 in the Lamar; Wm. B. Preston & Co., 163 bales, insured for $5,000 in the Pacific of San Francisco; S. M. Parker & Co., 20 bales; R. T. Wilson & Co., 522 bales, insured for $15,000 in the Liverpool, London and Globe, $10,000 in the Germania, $10,000 in the Royal of Liverpool, $5,000 in the Home, and $5,000 in the Continental; Swenson, Perkins & Co., 540 bales, insured for $5,000 in the Insurance Company of Pennsylvania, $5,000 in the Insurance of North America, $11,000 in the National of Boston, and $5,000 in the Putnam of Hartford.

Saturday at Central Park.

There was an unusual turn-out of men, women, and children, in carriages and on foot, at the Central Park yesterday. At this season of the year when the customary exodus to the country is expected to take place, the number of visitors to the park is supposed to be greatly diminished. The very aristocratic and wealthy are absent, and their costly equipages are missed from the long procession of vehicles, but otherwise the display shows little difference. Early in the morning the various car-lines brought full companies of juveniles to the "Scholars'" and "Merchants'" gates, through which they trooped merrily, and wandered in every direction over the walks. At times it seemed as though some great school had been dismissed, and the pupils were pouring out to give themselves away to innocent sport over lawn and hill-side of the beautiful public domain. Imagination easily likens them to birds escaped from a cage, frisky lambs or colts let out into fresh pasture, or butterflies seeking the early morning sunbeams. Their shouts of glee, peals of laughter and chatter of conversation chimed like sweetest music, and the endless variation of their antics afforded an infinite fund of amusement for the kindly spectators. A large number of families were there. These came and went about together in groups, some strolling to the Terrace Bridge, others to the mineral fountain. Not a few were at the lakes, and seemed absorbed more in the water spectacle than anything else. The Arsenal Museum was thronged, and all the points of interest—the deer park, the casino, the revolving horse swing, &c.—were numerously patronized. In the afternoon the great rush commenced. The day had been beautiful. The morning sun was rather fierce, yet was tempered by passing breezes, which, toward evening, came delightfully fresh and exhilarating from the Bay. From 4 until 7 o'clock long lines of carriages rolled in. All the avenues seemed like conduits, and the grand entrances as funnels, through which the tide was poured. The whirl, rattle and rumble of wheels, the jargon of voices, the varied hues of dress, all combined to make a picture and chorus at once exhilarating and pleasant. All classes and conditions of the middle crust of society were represented. Not a few were evidently from the country, and seemed to consider the Park as the hugest of metropolitan elephants. It is a noticeable feature that lately the Park carriages have been almost overwhelmed with patronage. The drivers state that the number of riders is unparalleled. Perhaps this is because the fact has not always been generally known that passengers can make the tour of the Park in these handsome carriages in about one hour and a half, with an intelligent driver to explain every locality, all for twenty-five cents. Sailing on the lake, riding the children's horse, and rolling ten-pins can also be indulged in at reasonable rates. Yesterday the new miniature iron-work depot for carriage passengers at the gate was nearly completed. It is exceedingly pretty and convenient. The lawns, trees, lakelets and walks presented a very fresh and charming appearance from the influence of the recent copious showers.

A Complainant in a Dilemma at a Police Court.

Yesterday afternoon Larry Brady, who seems to have been employed to take charge of property seized on execution, changed places in the Tombs Police Court with a rapidity somewhat bewildering to spectators and extremely disagreeable to himself. He came to the bar to complain against James Johnson for felonious assault, alleging that he had struck him with a hammer. The facts of the case had not been clearly developed, when Officer Devins, of the Second Precinct, stepped up and stated that he wanted Mr. Brady on a charge of burglary. He then called up a witness who positively identified Brady as one of a gang of burglars who, on the night of the 6th of February entered the premises of George Werner, No. 176 William-street, and stole twenty-six dozen calf skins, valued at $598. Brady was identified as the man who superintended the crime, giving directions to the men how to load the skins in the wagon which they had, and to the driver where to take them. He had little or nothing to say in the matter, and a complaint having been made by Mr. Werner, he was locked up for examination.

New Police Regulations.

A general order was issued by Superintendent Kelso yesterday, informing his subordinates that at a meeting of the Board of Police held on the 6th instant, the following resolutions were adopted; they are herewith transmitted to the force for their information and guidance:

Resolved, That the making of a monthly muster roll of the members of the force be discontinued, and in lieu thereof, the Captain of each precinct, and Sergeant of each squad, be required to immediately report to the Chief Clerk each and every change of residence, or detailment, as soon as such change takes place; and to be equally prompt in notifying the Chief Clerk whenever any member of his command who is single, becomes a married man.

Resolved, That rule 465 be amended so as to read as follows: "Members of the force are required to report their places of residence to their respective Captains with such particularity as to enable the residence to be easily found, and also to report any change of residence within twenty-four hours after such change."

The Newark Ship-Canal—Right of Way Across the Meadows Disputed.

For some days the laborers employed on the Newark and New-York Ship-canal have been engaged in making excavations on the Meadows at the point where the new branch of the Central Railroad crosses them. On returning to their work, yesterday morning, the gang found sixty men, the employes of the railroad, actively engaged in filling up the excavations that have thus far been made. The excavation is about 300 feet long by 200 feet wide, and as fast as the filling has been completed it has been graded and ties laid, although the company was not before working within several hundred yards of the spot. The cause of the difficulty is the fact that a large and costly bridge will be necessary at this crossing, and that party which has the right of way will not be obliged to build it. At noon, Mr. J. B. Robinson, the President of the Canal Company, arrived upon the ground, and stated that though he should not attempt to use force to stop the filling, he should take legal measures to restrain them from further interference. The men employed by the Canal Company continued their digging beyond the point at which the road is to cross, without interference.

COMMUNISM.

What Shall the Working Man Do?—Lecture by W. L. Ormsby, Jr.

Mr. W. L. Ormsby, Jr., lectured Friday evening before the Liberal Club on the question, "What Shall the Working Man Do?" He advocated the idea that the working man should depend entirely on his own resources through the present wages or commercial system of co-operation. In regard to the subject of communism, he said:

And now what of the Commune? I must say it is incomprehensible and incongruous. It has no authorized platform of principles that has not been abundantly outraged by the acts of its members in power in the City of Paris. I am of opinion that the Commune or International in this country is simply an aggregation of trade-unions, without that political significance that has been claimed by some of its hot-headed members. But I can only judge of the Commune by what I have heard its members say compared with what they did in Paris. A notorious member of the American commune said its objects are threefold; the abolition of standing armies, the abolition of frontiers, and the unity of the peoples. I suppose there is no question that even the much-abused wages system affords the working men more immediate relief than the prospect of the triumph of these good principles, for they are good, and the Commune did not originate them, and has no patent upon them. We may indorse them without indorsing the Commune, for the Quakers and the Peace Society have long been advocating the same principles. But will the ideal Commune abolish standing armies? The actual Commune had one of the most brutal and blood-thirsty standing armies that the world has ever seen. While the ideal Commune had a horror of war, the actual Commune made war in its most horrid form. While the ideal Commune was in favor of abolishing frontiers, the actual Commune had a frontier beyond which it was hardly safe for a decently-clad man to go, especially if one of the Commune heroes was indebted to him for rent. While the ideal Commune favored the unity of peoples, the actual Commune disunited the people by acts of the most fiendish brutality. The peoples are not to be united by robbing banks, by murdering Archbishops and priests and plundering property-holders. I have heard members of the Commune in this City declare that "property is robbery;" that "he who employs his fellow-man is a robber;" that "he who accepts interest for the use of money is a robber;" that "the Chinese working men should be expelled from the country by other workmen;" that "Mr. A. T. Stewart should be ejected from his houses, and that they be put in possession of the men who erected them." I don't believe that these sentiments would, in the main, be approved by the Commune Society. But they show how mistaken men will mix with and corrupt a good cause. As I have said, the authorized utterances of the Commune are not so objectionable. I indorse much that they said, but little that they did. The good sentiments of the Commune did not avail against the mistaken men of the Commune. Just as the New-York riot originated in an unquestionably just resistance to the conscription, but ended in the burning of an orphan-asylum, and the hanging of the innocent negroes, so the Paris Commune seems to have originated in the good principles of local self-government, but ended in pillage and murder. It is another illustration of the "cussedness" that remains in human nature, despite our progress, and which is the reason why it is not safe to trust any man with power. I have heard with pain and indignation at working men's meetings our country denounced as a hell, and its system of government a failure. But as the workmen are a majority of the voters, they have only themselves to blame. The Government and laws can be entirely changed in four years, and he is both a knave and a fool who advocates revolution and force as a measure of reform here. That man who thinks his vote entitles him to vote others property into his pocket is a thief. The workman must work either for wages or in co-operation, under our present commercial system, until he can work out of it. But the American workman has no cause for revolution.

A New Kind of Panel Game.

Joseph Wagner, of No. 61 Chrystie-street, related a singular and scarcely creditable adventure to Justice Hogan, at the Tombs Police Court yesterday. During Friday evening he was walking in Crosby-street, near Grand-street, and met a woman of rather attractive appearance, who afterward proved to be Mary Jane Lamb. He accompanied her to the house, No. 23 Crosby-street, where she took him into a basement room in which there was no furniture but a lounge, and no light except a dim one from a candle. As soon as they entered another woman came in and demanded $1, and in paying it, Wagner had proof that the $150 which he had was still in his possession. A moment afterward a knock was heard at the door, the light was blown out, and Wagner hustled with great fear and trembling to the door to escape the outraged husband, who existed only in the imagination of the female freebooters. But, as he went, he had enough of his wits left to discover that he had been robbed of all his money, so he seized Mary Jane and dragged her with him into the street, all the time shouting lustily for the Police. Three men came out of the house he had just left, one of whom declared himself a detective, and offered to relieve Wagner of his charge, but the German demanded an officer in uniform, who presently appeared and took the woman in custody. Yesterday she was arraigned before Justice Hogan, at the Tombs Police Court, and was committed for trial. Wagner has not recovered any of his money.

The Union Hill Suicide.

The body which was found on Thursday evening, on the King farm below Union Hill, has been identified as that of a Russian named Myndless, who lived at the house of Mrs. Anna Peterson, No. 140 Hudson-street, Hoboken. The body of deceased has been lying at Ex-Coroner Crane's office, and was not identified until last evening, when it was recognized by one of the boarders at the house. The man had not been a great while in this country, and is not known to have had any friends in Hoboken. He came there about six weeks ago, and was at that time employed in a drug-store on William-street, New-York. He was discharged about a month ago and has since then been greatly depressed in spirits, and at times acted so strangely as to attract considerable attention. He went out on the morning of the Fourth and was not seen again until found lying in the woods. The face, which was exposed to the sun and rain, is much discolored, and the eyes have been eaten. A revolver was found with him, and it was thought he had either been shot or had shot himself. Dr. Stout, the assistant county physician, and Dr. Pendergast, both examined the body and failed to find any marks or wounds, or any sufficient cause for death. It has not been yet determined to hold an inquest, but a post-mortem examination will be held this morning in order, if possible, to determine the cause of death. Deceased was rather fine looking, was well dressed. He was not more than twenty-five years old.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Recent Decisions Made by the Secretary of the Treasury—The Coasting Trade.

Washington, July 7.—The Secretary of the Treasury has recently made the following decisions:

All boats or vessels of five tons burden or upward engaged in the transportation of merchandise between the different places in the same district, whether in the same State or otherwise, if less than twenty tons burden, are required to be licensed, and if of twenty tons or upward, to be enrolled and licensed according to the provisions of the act of Feb. 18, 1793. The only exception to the rule is where the waters navigated by such boats or vessels are wholly within the limits of a State having no outlet into navigable waters on which commerce with foreign nations, or among States, or with the Indian tribes, can be carried on. The per centage of allowance for increase of weight of wool should be ascertained by the appraisers, and reported in the same manner as estimates of damage.

Grindstones rough and dressed pay $1 50 per ton duty. Those turned or finished pay $2 per ton.

To prevent the introduction into the United States of the cattle disease known as the "hoof and mouth disease," which it is represented is prevailing among the cattle of Chili and the Argentine Republic, South America, the same restrictions will hereafter be imposed on neat cattle and hides of neat cattle imported from the countries above named as are now imposed on those from Europe and other foreign countries. No such cattle or hides are to be entered or landed from Chili or the Argentine Republic until further orders, unless they are accompanied by an invoice having a Consular certificate attached, stating that the cattle disease is not prevalent in any degree and has not been recently in the district of country from which the importation comes, and that the Consul is satisfied the importation is free from disease.

A vessel, although enrolled and licensed under the laws of the United States may be seized for violation of a local law and forfeited. Vessels of the United States of Columbia cannot claim, under the provisions of the treaty of December, 1846, to participate in the carrying trade between the Isthmus of Darien and New-York, as that trade is regarded as substantially constituting a part of the coasting trade of the United States.

Hair cuttings not in the hair to pay ten per cent. duty ad valorem.

Section 25 of the act approved July 14, 1870, exempts from the payment of tonnage tax all vessels belonging to any citizen of the United States trading from one port or point within the United States to another port or point within the United States, and a joint resolution of Congress, approved Feb. 10, 1871, also exempts from tonnage tax enrolled and licensed vessels in the coasting trade, although touching during the voyage at intermediate foreign ports. [Under this law, it is the port to which a vessel clears by which it is determined whether she is or is not liable to pay tonnage tax. The rule, therefore, to be observed in the collection of this tax on vessels trading on the northern, north-eastern, and north-western frontiers of the United States is determined by the certificate of the clearance of the vessel on her manifest required by the act of July 1, 1870, and not by the destination of her cargo. If she clears direct to a foreign port the tonnage tax must be collected.] All bonds given on the withdrawal of salt to be used in curing fish shall mature on the 1st day of January next ensuing. In connection with an application for the cancellation of an export bond covering merchandise lost at sea, the Department will require the best proof of such loss, which the nature and circumstances of the case will admit of; such, for instance, as a certified copy of the marine protest, and, if any insurance has been paid on the loss of the vessel or cargo, a certificate from the underwriters to that effect under seal, together with any other documentary evidence that can with reasonable diligence be procured bearing on the question of loss.

Vessels of the United States enrolled and licensed for the foreign coasting trade, on the lakes of the northern frontiers, and clearing from one port to another in the United States, are not required, under a joint resolution approved Feb. 10, 1871, to pay tonnage tax, although during such voyage they may touch at intermediate foreign ports, and receive on board dutiable cargoes, and import the same into the United States. Lumber imported in several barges towed by one steamer may be included in one invoice and one entry. Cedar logs and cedar posts, round, are exempt from duty.

A foreign-built vessel may be purchased by a citizen of the United States from a citizen or subject of any foreign State or Power.

During the existence of a state of war, the right of purchase is subject to any restrictions imposed by international law, by treaty, or by either belligerent, as to the property of its own citizens or subjects. The only evidence of nationality which can be furnished to an American purchaser of a foreign-built vessel is the certificate prescribed in revised regulations under the Registration laws promulgated Jan. 20, 1869, article six, to wit: A certificate issued by a Collector of Customs showing that such purchaser is a citizen of the United States, which fact must have been established by proof satisfactory to such Collector, and that a bill of sale, apparently in due form, has been recorded in his office. This certificate is indorsed upon the bill of sale, which, after being recorded, is returned to the purchaser, and constitutes *prima facie* evidence of the ownership and nationality of the vessel, entitling, if purchased in good faith, absolutely and without reserve, to bear the flag and receive the protection of the United States. The right of such vessel to engage in trade in foreign waters while bearing the flag of the United States is one which can be exercised only according to the *lex loci*. If such vessel arrive in a port of the United States with foreign merchandise, she is subject, with her cargo, to forfeiture. If she arrives in ballast she will be subject to an alien tonnage tax of $1 per ton, in addition to the tonnage duty imposed on a registered vessel in like circumstances. If she engage in the coasting trade, or sail in ballast from port to port of the United States, she is liable to pay the fees prescribed by law on vessels not belonging to the United States, and an alien tonnage duty, and if she carry distilled spirits or goods of foreign production, she is liable with her cargo to forfeiture.

FINANCIAL.

FIRST-CLASS CITY AND COUNTY BONDS, PAYING FROM 10 TO 12 PER CENT., FREE OF ALL TAXES. INTEREST COUPONS PROMPTLY PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY IN NEW-YORK. CHOICE SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER BELOW PAR. CASH VALUATION OF PROPERTY....[illegible] WHOLE INDEBTEDNESS, (LIMITED,) ONLY....[illegible]

ALSO, AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES. FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY, BANKER, STOCK AUCTIONEER, DEALER AND BROKER IN MUNICIPAL BONDS, NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

TUCKER, ANDREWS & CO., NO. 59 WALL-ST., announce that they are now ready to draw bills and issue credits on JAS. W. TUCKER & CO., NOS. 3 AND 5 RUE SCRIBE, PARIS, AND BARTHOLOMEW HOUSE BANK, LONDON.

IOWA COUNTY AND CITY BONDS of the old issues bought at best rates. HOWARD DARLINGTON, No. 147 South 4th-st., Philadelphia, Penn.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE CO., OFFICE, NO. 158 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, June 5, 1871. At the Annual election held this day the following named gentlemen were elected Directors: EFFING. TOWNSEND, ISRAEL CORSE, CHAS. R. SWORDS, J. VAN WAGENEN, D. HENRY HAIGHT, JOHN R. WILLIS, AMOS R. ENO, PRESTON H. HODGES, JOHN WATSON, WALTER BARNES, SAMUEL WILLETS, HENRY COFFIN, DON ALON. CUSHMAN, JOHN D. GRIFFEN, URIAH J. SMITH, CHARLES H. ISHAM, SYLV. L. H. WARD, WILLIAM PALEN, JOHN SCOTT BOYD, JAMES R. AMES, EGBERT A. CLARK. At a subsequent meeting of the Board, JAMES R. AMES was unanimously reelected President. JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

BIDS. For $500,000 Ten per cent. twenty years, St. Joseph, Mo., City Bonds, coupons payable semi-annually in New-York, will be received by the undersigned until the 15th of July next. The bids will be received, either for the whole or for any less amount, to be delivered monthly. Fifty thousand dollars in bonds will be delivered July 15, and the balance as fast as money is wanted for the construction of the bridge, not to exceed $75,000 per month. I reserve the right to reject any and all bids. [illegible], Treasurer St. Joseph Bridge Building Company, St. Joseph, Mo.

CHOICE SECURITIES. [illegible] Registered 10 per Cent. Bonds. [illegible] County 10 per Cent. Bonds. Missouri School 10 per Cent. Bonds. Kansas School 10 per Cent. Bonds. And other safe and reliable investments, payable in this City. For sale (below par) by FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO., NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Issue Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers, and Draw Bills on MUNROE & CO., No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris. Payable in GOLD or equivalent.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., NO. 59 WALL-ST., issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY, CLEVELAND, O., June 8, 1871. TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY: At a meeting of the Board of Directors of this Company held on the 8th day of June, 1871, it was Resolved, That it be recommended to the stockholders of this Company to authorize the issue of Fifteen Millions of Dollars of the Capital Stock of the Company, remaining unissued, and that a meeting of the stockholders be called, to be holden at the office of the Company in the City of Cleveland, on THURSDAY, the 27th day of July next, at [illegible] A. M., to vote upon the question of such authorization. For the purpose of ascertaining the parties entitled to vote upon the question the stock transfer books will be closed on the 28th day of June inst., and remain closed until further notice. GEO. B. ELY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE CONSOLIDATION COAL COMPANY OF MARYLAND, No. 71 Broadway, Room [illegible], NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871. TO THE HOLDERS OF THE FIRST Mortgage Bonds of the Cumberland Coal and Iron Company: The undersigned will receive proposals until 12 o'clock of the 12th inst., at the office of the Consolidation Coal Company, No. 71 Broadway, for the sale to them of the whole or any part of $50,000 of said Bonds, for the purpose of the Sinking Fund. JAMES BROWN, JOHN E. WILLIAMS, LOWELL HOLBROOK, Trustees.

BOARD OF FINANCE AND TAXATION, JERSEY CITY, May 11, 1871. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT all improvement certificates and bonds of Jersey City due on or before Sept. 1, 1871, will be paid on presentation, with accrued interest, at the Controller's office, Jersey City. ROBERT HUTTON, Controller.

LOST.—A CHECK, DATED JULY 3, 1871, drawn by H. Archer, to order of Caroline Chapman, on National Bank of Haverstraw, for $250, indorsed "for deposit;" payment stopped. Finder will please send the same to J. S. SANDFORD, No. 8 Pine-st.

ADVANCES MADE ON ALL KINDS of staple Merchandise and Produce at lowest rates, and storage accommodations may be had on liberal terms. Apply at Nos. 42 and 44 New-st.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING

READY-MADE DRESSES

AT ABOUT THE
COST OF MANUFACTURE,
THE MATERIAL THROWN IN.
VIZ.:
WHITE LAWN LINEN, AND ORGANDIE DRESSES.
PRINTED JACONETS, WIDE LACE FLOUNCED PATTERNS.
CHILDREN'S BRAIDED DRESSES, HANDSOME STYLE, $1 50 EACH AND UPWARD.
WHITE MUSLIN SKIRTS, 3 TUCKS, ONLY 75 CENTS EACH.
CROCKER SKIRTS, RICH, ONLY 75 CENTS EACH.
EVERY VARIETY OF
LADIES' UNDER-WEAR, EMBROIDERED SACQUES, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.
AT NEARLY PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.
Offering an unusual opportunity to purchasers to supply their wants. Please call and examine.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

MOURNING DEPARTMENT.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING
¾ AND ⅞ IRON GRENADINES, FRESH GOODS,
PARIS MAKE, PURE SILK WARP,
AND WARRANTED TO RETAIN COLOR,
FROM $3.00 PER YARD TO THE HIGHEST GRADE.
25 PER CENT. BELOW VALUE.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERY CLASS OF GOODS FOR
Mourning Attire.
ORDERS RECEIVED AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED FOR DRESS-MAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER DURING THE REMAINDER OF THIS MONTH, THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF
CHEAP AND BETTER CLASS DRESS GOODS,
AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES, VIZ.:
MOUSSELIN GRENADINES, BROCADED IN SILK BOUQUETS—11c. PER YARD; REDUCED FROM 20c.
STRIPED AND CHECKED COLORED IRON GRENADINES, AT 15c.; VALUE, 25c.
BLACK GROUND GRENADINES, WITH RAISED COLORED SATIN STRIPES—20c.
BLACK AND POMPADOUR COLORS BROCADED—25c.
BLACK ALPACAS,
RELIABLE MAKES—25c., 28c., 30c. AND 35c. PER YARD.
CUSTOMERS, STRANGERS AND THE RESIDENTS OF THE NEIGHBORING CITIES ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO EXAMINE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL EXHIBIT ON MONDAY, JULY 1,
A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
COMPRISING ALL THE
NOVELTIES FOR PRESENT USE, VIZ.:
SCARFS, TIES, WINDSORS, ALEXANDRE'S KID, LISLE-THREAD AND SILK GLOVES, HAND-MADE SHIRT BOSOMS, TOILET ARTICLES, ROBES DE CHAMBRE AND BREAKFAST JACKETS.
A FULL LINE OF
MEN'S AND BOYS' WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,
FINE QUALITIES, MADE OF THE PREMISES, REDUCED AS FOLLOWS, VIZ.:
$1 75 EACH; FROM $2 50 TO $2 25 EACH,
FROM $3 75, $3 50 EACH, FROM $5.
SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS MADE TO MEASURE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

ARNOLD CONSTABLE & Co. BROADWAY 19th St.

NEW YORK.

WILL OFFER TO CLOSE THE SEASON, THE BALANCE OF THEIR
SUMMER DRESS GOODS,
AT PRICES GREATLY REDUCED,
CHINE BAREGES, WOOL FILLINGS, at 12½ cents.
BLACK GROUND BROCHE GRENADINES, 20 cents. (formerly 50 cents.)
FRENCH JACONETS, 15 cents, (formerly 25 cents.)
FRENCH JACONETS, 20 cents per yard, (formerly 40 cents.)
FRENCH ORGANDIES, 25 cents, (usual price 50 cents.)
Fine assortment of plain and striped SILK GRENADINES, GAZE CHAMBRAIS, CREPE DE PARIS, ARMURE GRENADINES, GAUZE SERGES, &c., &c.
ALSO
SILK AND WOOL SERGES, CREPE DE CHINES, JAPANESE FOULARDS, MOHAIRS AND WASH POPLINS,
AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK OF
SUMMER SHAWLS AT HALF PRICE.

N. B.—This Store will be closed on SATURDAYS, at 3 P. M., during JULY and AUGUST.

ARNOLD CONSTABLE & Co. BROADWAY 19th St.

NEW YORK.

CONTINUATION
OF THE
GREAT CLEARING OUT SALE
OF
$200,000
OF
DRY GOODS,
ENTIRE STOCK OF
THOS. TWEED & CO.,
NO. 703 BROADWAY.
CLOSING OUT,
CLOSING OUT,
CLOSING OUT,
WITHOUT RESERVE.
ON MONDAY,
JULY 10,
AND FOLLOWING DAYS,
AT STILL FURTHER REDUCTION.
ENTIRE STOCK
Consisting of
BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,
DRESS GOODS,
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF MOURNING GOODS
WHITE GOODS,
GLOVES, HOSIERY AND UNDER-WEAR,
ON CENTRE TABLE
Will be exhibited Remnants of every description of DRESS GOODS AT HALF PRICE.
Purchasers of DRESS GOODS will find this a most favorable opportunity, as the proprietors are closing out without reserve.
THOMAS TWEED & CO.,
NO. 703 BROADWAY,
BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH STS.

HAIR, HAIR.
SHAW'S PATENT HAIR
Can be combed and dressed. Switches, chetlians, &c.
HUMAN HAIR.
Cheapest in the country. Switches, 20 inches, $1 50 upward; chetlians, $6; curls, $1. Ladies own chignons dressed for No. 1 Depot, No. 183 Bowery, near Great Jones-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKERS'

VICHY, KISSINGEN, SELTZER, CARLSBAD, &c., &c.
The only artificial spring waters which have been proved, by analysis of the first chemical authorities of the country, to exactly agree in composition with the natural springs they represent, and which are extensively prescribed by the medical professors of New-York. No. 113 East 14th-st.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 10,
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN
FANCY SUMMER DRESS GOODS,
TO CLOSE THE SEASON.
Several cases of BADEN POPLINS, fresh goods, 15c. per yard.
200 pieces of CHINA POPLINS, suitable for seaside wear, 20c. per yard.
100 pieces of TEA ROSE POPLINS, 25c.
100 pieces of PLAIN MOHAIR POPLINS, 25c.
250 pieces of ENGLISH MIXED MOHAIRS, 37½c.; reduced from 75c.
A full line of SILK WEFT MOHAIRS, from 50c. upward.
Several cases of FANCY PLAIDS and STRIPES for children's wear at 25c.
REAL GOAT'S HAIR POPLINS, all colors, 37½c.; reduced from 75c.
Also, a full line of BLACK AND WHITE and BLACK AND GRAY STRIPES, suitable for traveling suits.
A marvellous line of GRENADINES, black ground, with colored figure, at 50c.; reduced from $1.
STRIPED GRENADINES, in all colors, 25c. per yard.
44 FRENCH ORGANDIES and JACONETS, beautiful designs, 12½c. per yard.
Great reduction in IRON GRENADINES, all qualities.
More expensive goods reduced in proportion, forming the greatest inducements to purchasers ever offered.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 10,
A LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF
REAL TERRAD LACE SHAWLS, at $100, $115, $120, $125; reduced from $125, $135, 150 and $160.
REAL CHANTILLY SACQUES, flowing sleeves, at $100, $110 and $125; reduced from $125, $135 and $160.
GLAMA LACE SHAWLS, at $22, $25, $30 and $35; reduced from $28, $30, $38 and $45.
TRIMMING LACES of every description at greatly reduced prices; also, BARBES, COIFFURES, HANDKERCHIEFS, SETS, &C.
A large and choice stock of EMBROIDERIES, in great variety, from auction, at less than importer's prices.
PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS, in all the new styles worn this season, at very low prices.
Also, sole agents for the celebrated original JOUVIN KID GLOVE, in new shades, and 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 buttons.

DIAMOND D MOHAIRS.

It is true and not strange that the prominent brands of Alpacas, which have appeared of late years, have lost all their temporary popularity. The reasons are evident; First, the importer relied on a name or ticket to sell the goods, without regard to intrinsic worth; and, second, the various brands (whose name is legion) were wanting in all the qualities that go to make
THE DIAMOND D MOHAIR THE ONLY ALPACA OF WHICH A LADY SHOULD MAKE A DRESS.
The Diamond D Mohairs are made of pure lustre yarns, and always retain their brilliancy and color. They do not crease or wrinkle as common Alpacas do, and are to be had of the leading retailers in the United States.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR NAVAL MATERIAL.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
BUREAU OF EQUIPMENT AND RECRUITING,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 17, 1871.

Sealed proposals to furnish material for the Navy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1872, will be received at this Bureau until 10 o'clock, A. M., of the 14th July next, at which time the proposals will be opened.

The proposals must be addressed to the "Chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting, Navy Department, Washington," and must be indorsed "Proposals for Material for the Navy," that they may be distinguished from ordinary business letters.

To prevent confusion, and facilitate the opening of the bids, parties bidding for supplies at several yards will inclose the bids for each yard in separate envelopes, each indorsed with the name of the yard for which the bid is made.

Printed schedules for such classes as parties deal in, stating the kind and quantity with instructions to bidders, giving the forms of proposal, of guarantee, and of certificate of guarantors, with printed forms of offer, will be furnished to such persons as desire them, on application to the Commandants of the respective Navy-yards, and those of all the yards on application to the Bureau.

The Commandant of each Navy-yard, and the Purchasing Pay-master for each Station, will have a copy of the schedules for the articles for examination only, in order that persons who intend to bid may judge whether it is desirable to make application for any of the classes of those yards.

Proposals must include the whole of a class, and all applications for information, or for the examination of samples, must be made to the Commandants of the respective yards.

The proposals must be accompanied by a certificate from the Collector of Internal Revenue for the district in which the bidder resides, that he has a license to deal in the articles for which he proposes; and, by direction of the Secretary of the Treasury, will be received only from parties who are bona fide dealers in, or manufacturers of, the articles they offer to furnish. The guarantors must be certified by the Assessor of Internal Revenue of the district in which they reside.

The contract will be awarded to the person who makes the lowest bid and gives the guarantee required by law, the Navy Department, however, reserving the right to reject the lowest bid, or any which it may deem exorbitant.

Sureties in the full amount will be required to sign the contract, and their responsibility must be certified to by the Collector of the Navy Department.

As additional security twenty per centum will be withheld from the amount of the bills until the contracts shall have been completed, and eighty per centum of each bill, approved in bright, will be paid by the Pay-master of the station designated in the contract, or, if none is specified, by the Pay-master of the station nearest the yard where the goods are delivered, within ten days after the warrant for the same shall have been passed by the Secretary of the Treasury.

The duties of this Bureau are numbered and designated as follows:

No. 1. Flax Canvas, &c.	No. 12. Leather.
No. 2. Cotton Canvas, &c.	No. 13. Soap and Tallow.
No. 3. Cotton Hammock.	No. 14. Oil-Index for rope.
No. 4. Bunting.	No. 15. Brushes.
No. 5. Iron and Steel.	No. 16. Ship Chandlery.
No. 6. Galley Iron.	No. 17. Tar and Tar Oil.
No. 7. Chain Iron.	No. 18. Stationery.
No. 8. Anchors.	No. 19. Dry Goods.
No. 9. Copper Sheathing.	No. 20. Firewood.
No. 10. Tools.	No. 21. Sand.
No. 11. Tin and Zinc.	No. 22. Paints and Oils.

The following are the designations by the numbers, required at the respective navy-yards:

KITTERY.
Nos. 2, 4, 5, 9, 10, 12, 13, 17, 18, 19, 22.
NEW YORK, CHARLESTOWN.
Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 9, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 22.
BROOKLYN.
Nos. 1, 2, 5, 12, 13, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22.
PHILADELPHIA.
Nos. 2, 4, 5, 9, 12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22.
NORFOLK.
Nos. 2, 4, 5, 9, 12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22.
WASHINGTON.
Nos. 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 22.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A GOOD GERMAN GIRL A situation to do general housework; is willing and obliging. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., at Mr. HILD'S.

HELP WANTED.

VACATION WORK—OBTAINING SUBscriptions to THE ALDINE is a pleasant and remunerative Summer occupation. The work itself insures a respectful reception, and it is only intrusted to educated and respectable persons to canvass. Send 25 cents for a sample copy and full information, to JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers, No. 23 Liberty-st., New-York.

WANTED—RELIABLE AND EFFICIENT agents in all the principal towns where the Manhattan Life Insurance Company is not represented. Address the Company, with references, Nos. 156 and 158 Broadway, New-York.

EXCELLENT SITUATIONS READY for cooks, laundresses, house-workers, chambermaids, waitresses, &c., at CARPENTER'S, No. 182 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av. Clean, cool waiting-rooms.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WITH UNEXceptionable references only. Apply at No. 1 West 19th-st., on Monday, between 10 and 12 A. M.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

PREMIUM AMERICAN WATCHES, pronounced the best and cheapest watch made in this country, sold in silver and gold cases, at FRANKFIELD & CO.'S, Jewelers, No. 209 6th-av., corner 14th-st., and No. 223 6th-av., corner 13th-st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

S. KLAGER & CO.'S MARBLE-WORKS No. 223 West 42d-st., between Broadway and 6th-av. Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments head-stones, new original designs; cheapest in City

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

UNPARALLELED ATTRACTION.

Ordered to be Sold by Order of

FLUSHING PROPERTY,

To be sold at auction by
JOHNSON & MILLER,
TUESDAY, JULY 11,
SPLENDID COLLATION.
FREE EXCURSION TRAIN.
GRAFULLA'S SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND.

500 VILLAGE (NOT FARM) LOTS

on graded streets, situated on
JAMAICA-AVENUE,
the court end of the accessible, sprightly, aristocratic and beautiful
VILLAGE OF FLUSHING,
near
THREE RAILROAD DEPOTS,
will positively be sold at 2 o'clock P. M., Tuesday, July 11, 1871, on terms so easy that all may purchase in this delightful suburb, and
HAVE A HOME OF THEIR OWN,
NINE MILES FROM NEW-YORK CITY HALL, and be in communication with the Metropolis by
FORTY-FOUR DAILY TRAINS,
or
63 A. M. TILL MIDNIGHT,
at rates of commutation less than daily fares on City horse-cars.

FLUSHING LAWN,

The property to be sold, being part of the estate of Wm. Bunry, deceased, now for the first time offered at public sale, has long been regarded as the crème de la crème of Flushing property, and, as such, has for years been eagerly sought by speculators, but the owners, fully able to hold it, preferred to bide their time, and for the welfare of the lovely village deal directly with the public, and we now offer 500 Lots, in plots to suit, with entire confidence that this is THE VERY LOVIEST SUBURBAN PROPERTY, so near the business centre of New-York, that has ever been sold.

SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN WILL LEAVE, VIA JAMES-SLIP AND 34TH-ST. FERRIES, AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.
Terms easy. Maps and free tickets at office of
JOHNSON & MILLER,
No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

J. COLE, Auctioneer.

POSITIVE SALE OF SIXTY-FIVE VALUABLE LOTS, ESTATE OF HELEN HOWE, JR., DECEASED, BY ORDER OF SUPREME COURT, IN PARTITION, UNDER DIRECTION OF PHILIP S. CROOKE, ESQ., REFEREE.

J. COLE'S SON will sell on
WEDNESDAY, July 12, at 12 M., at the Commercial Exchange, No. 599 Fulton-st., opposite the City Hall, Brooklyn, the following desirable property:
MARCY-AVENUE—Seventeen lots corner of Halsey and Nelson sts.
MACON-STREET—Sixteen lots near Marcy-av.
HALSEY-STREET—Twenty-four lots near Marcy-av.; also, eight lots in rear of the above. On this property is a two-story cellar frame house; contains eight rooms. Four marble mantels, &c.; also a barn and well. This property is desirable for a genteel residence, great improvements. Sale positive; title perfect. Terms—Sixty per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage for five years, if desired. For full particulars apply to HENRY MOICK or PERRY, Attorneys, Long Island Savings Bank Building, corner of Fulton and Boerum sts., Brooklyn.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL AND VERY profitable country-seat of 105 acres, eighty miles from the City, near the Hudson River; over 1,000 fruit-trees in bearing; a dwelling-house, seventy feet front, containing nineteen rooms; extensive barns, carriage-houses, ice-house, (filled,) granary, gloverhouse, brewery, carpenter-shop, and other necessary out-buildings; two streams, running beautiful lakes and water-fall, 100 feet from the house, and mineral springs of valuable medicinal qualities. This place contains every requisite of a gentleman's villa of the first class, and is not only self-supporting but yields a large revenue over expenses; would exchange for City or Brooklyn property; price, $20,000; terms to suit. Address C. B. H., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

A BARGAIN.—SUBURBAN COTTAGE FOR sale or to let, combining advantages of City and country residence, forty minutes from Liberty or Cortlandt streets; fifty trains each way by favorite lines of travel; situated on high ground, in most attractive and promising part of Elizabeth; house in tasteful, spacious and modern fitted; extra large lot, well-stocked garden, fruit and shade trees, lawns, flowers, &c., &c.; admirably adapted to wants of a New-York business man, and sure to advance in value. Will be rented to responsible parties or sold at a sacrifice; title perfect; payments made satisfactory. For particulars and photographs, address H. O., Post-office Box No. 286, New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR first-class City dwellings, a magnificent farm of ninety acres, well fenced and improved. Elegant mansion, fourteen rooms, all modern improvements, bath, hot and cold water; price $45,000, mortgage $16,000; near Englewood, N. J., one hour from City, ten minutes from depot; elegant scenery and surroundings. Call on H. DREW, No. 176 8th-av., or KAVANAGH, corner 42d-st. and 6th-av., or address OWNER, Box No. 2,902.

RUTHERFORD PARK.—RENT OR Sale; rent $650; twenty minutes from Jersey City; a handsome house, grounds, fruit trees and garden; situated within three minutes' walk from depot, upon elevated ground, commanding an extensive view; the house is finished with a Mansard roof, and has a piazza, two sides; it contains twelve rooms, and has all the modern improvements; water, hot and cold water. Address Post-office Box No. 1,262.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—NINE BEAUtiful cottages, houses and lots, pleasantly located on Avenue A, at Bayonne, Hudson County, N. J.; one of the most delightful locations in the country, near the station, and only twenty minutes from the City, by Central Railroad of New-Jersey; possession immediately. For terms apply to
A. D. MELLICK, No. 119 Broadway.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, three unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACHLEY MILL & STEPHENS, 207 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

STORES, &c., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING,
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

STORE TO RENT, OR LEASE FOR SALE. Store and premises No. 488 Broome-st. to let, or the lease and goodwill for sale; lease expires May, 1876; immediate possession. For particulars, apply to ABNER L. ELY, No. 22 Pine-st.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

NO. 63 EXCHANGE-PLACE,
NEW-YORK, June 30, 1871.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOfore existing between the subscribers, under the firm-name of
DABNEY, MORGAN & CO.,
expires this day by its own limitation, and is dissolved.
Either partner will sign the name of the firm in liquidation.
The business hereafore conducted by us will be continued by
Messrs. DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.,
who will also act as attorneys for Messrs. J. S. MORGAN & CO., of London.
CHARLES H. DABNEY,
J. PIERPONT MORGAN,
JAMES J. GOODWIN,
GEORGE H. MORGAN.

NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA, July 1, 1871.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE THIS day formed a copartnership for the transaction of a general foreign and domestic banking business in New-York and Philadelphia, under the firm-names of
DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.,
No. 53 Exchange-place, New-York.
DREXEL & CO.,
No. 34 South 3d-st., Philadelphia.
F. A. DREXEL, } Residing in
A. J. DREXEL, } Philadelphia.
J. R. WRIGHT, }
J. P. MORGAN, } Residing in
JOS. W. DREXEL, } New-York.
J. N. BORDEN, }

PARIS, July 1, 1871.

The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership for the transaction of a general banking business, under the firm-name of
DREXEL, HARJES & CO.,
No. 7 Rue Scribe.
DREXEL & CO.,
DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.
JOHN H. HARJES.
EUGENE WINTHROP.

No. 66 PINE-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.

WE HAVE THIS DAY ASSOCIATED with us
MR. GEORGE HALE MORGAN.
The business will be continued under the firm of HEINEMANN, PAYSON & MORGAN.
HEINEMANN & PAYSON.

S. S. MUSGRAVE RETIRES THIS DAY from the firm of MUSGRAVE & CO.
T. B. MUSGRAVE,
S. S. MUSGRAVE,
J. G. MUSGRAVE.
JULY 1, 1871.

RAILROADS.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.
The only double track Railroad on Long Island.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing MONDAY, May 15, 1871, from Roosevelt-st.
8:00 A. M. Mail for Patchogue, connection at Babylon, for Fire Island, and at Patchogue by stage for Bellport and Fire Place.
9:00 A. M. Rockaway Excursion.
10:00 A. M. Accommodation for Babylon.
3:30 P. M. Express for Patchogue, connecting at Babylon for Fire Island, and from Patchogue by stage for Bellport and Fire Place.
4:20 P. M. Patchogue Accommodation.
5:30 P. M. Babylon Accommodation.
6:30 P. M. Merrick Accommodation.
The 8:00 and 10:00 A. M., and 3:30, 4:20 and 5:30 P. M. trains connect at Valley Stream for Hempstead and Rockaway.
C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.
For further particulars see time table.
* This train will commence running July 1, 1871.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
On and after WEDNESDAY, May 24, 1871, trains will leave James-slip as follows:
8:00 A. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor.
8:00 A. M.—Northport and Glen Cove.
10:30 A. M.—Hicksville Way Train.
3:30 P. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor Express.
4:30 P. M.—Northport and Glen Cove Express.
4:20 P. M.—Riverhead Express.
6:00 P. M.—Northport Way Train.
All trains connect at Mineola with Hempstead.
Sunday Excursion Trains for Roslyn, Glen Cove, Locust Valley, Hicksville, Huntington and Northport, leave Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. and 6 P. M.

DIVIDENDS.

THIRTY-FIFTH DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF THE IRVING FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 157 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent. and the Government tax, payable on demand.
JAMES M. WILSON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF MERCHANTS' INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 149 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK CITY,
July 6, 1871.
Cash Assets.....$469,265 46
Cash Capital.....200,000 00
Surplus.....265,265 46
The usual Semi-annual Dividend of Ten (10) per Cent. is now payable on demand.
C. V. P. OSTRANDER, President.
T. S. BARKER, Vice-President.
J. L. DOUGLASS, Secretary.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE NO. 27 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.

DIVIDEND.
A Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. (free from Government tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after MONDAY, the 10th inst.
WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK EQUITABLE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 92 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 5, 1871.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Ten per Cent. free from Government tax, payable on and after the 6th inst.
JOHN MILLER, Secretary.
JULY 6, 1871.

THIRTIETH DIVIDEND.
PARK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE NO. 237 BROADWAY, July 1, 1871.
A semi-annual dividend of Six (6) per Cent. has been declared, free from Government tax, and payable on demand.
GEORGE ALGER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., BANKERS,
NO. 11 NASSAU-ST.,
THE INTEREST DUE JULY 1, 1871, on the First Mortgage Bonds of the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad Company, indorsed by the State of Alabama, numbering 1 to 4,000 inclusive, will be paid on and after that date at our office.
The interest will likewise be paid at the same time upon similar Bonds, numbering 4,001 to 4,720 inclusive, whenever the holders of the Coupons can furnish satisfactory evidence, in accordance with the statute of Alabama, that the Bonds were held by bona fide and innocent purchasers prior to Jan. 1, 1871.
DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.,
Financial Agents of the State of Alabama.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, June 9, 1871.
A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. out of the net earnings of the Company for the last six months has been declared, payable to the stockholders free of Government tax, on the 15th day of August, 1871, at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York.
The transfer-books will be closed on the 26th day of June next, and remain closed until further notice.
JAMES H. BANKER, Treasurer.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,
MACON AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY,
MACON, Ga., June 28, 1871.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., free from tax, out of the earnings for the last six months, payable to the stockholders registered in the New-York Agency, at the National Bank of the Republic, New-York, on the 10th inst., until which date the transfer-books are closed.
MILO S. FREEMAN, Treasurer.

OFFICE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 66 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1871.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared an Interest Dividend of Three and a Half per Cent. on the capital stock and scrip surplus fund, payable on demand, free of Government tax.
THEODORE KELLER, Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF IOWA, First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Gold Bonds, due July 1st, 1871, will be paid on and after that, free of United States Government tax, on presentation at the office of A. L. Hatch, No. 32 Pine-st., New-York.
HORACE ABBOTT, Treasurer.
BALTIMORE, Md., June 29, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE TRADESMEN'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 108 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.
THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Seven per Cent. will be paid on and after the 10th inst., at the office, No. 102 Broadway.
T. Y. BROWN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., BANKERS,
NO. 11 NASSAU-ST.
THE INTEREST DUE JULY 1, 1871, on the Bonds of the State of Alabama will be paid on and after that date at our office, No. 11 Nassau-st.
DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.,
Financial Agents of the State of Alabama.

DIVIDEND.—THE MECHANICS' AND Traders' Fire Insurance Company has this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE (10) per Cent., payable on demand, at the office, No. 48 Wall-st. (Bank of New-York Building.)
J. M. TOMPKINS, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 7, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 100 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 5, 1871.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.
DANIEL A. SMITH, Secretary.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE NO. 156 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.
DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent. free of tax, has this day been declared payable, on demand.
JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 28, 1871.
DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three (3) per Cent. free of all taxes, payable on and after July 10.
CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

STUYVESANT BANK, No. 744 BROADWAY, CORNER ASTOR-PLACE, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.
DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT. free of all tax, payable on and after July 10.
JOHN VAN ORDEN, Cashier.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 176 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand.
JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

THE TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1871.
A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT., free of tax, will be paid on and after Monday, July 3.
ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE MERCANTILE FIRE INS. CO.,
No. 20 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after July 3, 1871.
C. W. PARMELEE, Secretary.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE OF NEW-YORK.—DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual dividend of Four (4) per Cent. has been declared on the capital stock of this Bank, payable on and after July 10.
H. F. VAIL, Cashier.

OFFICE LORILLARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.
SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand.
JOHN C. MILLS, Secretary.

THE NEW-YORK BALANCE DOCK Company has declared a Dividend, payable at its office, No. 12 Wall-st., on and after the 10th inst.

INSTRUCTION.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEITH
Will reopen their
ENGLISH AND FRENCH
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
for young ladies and children,
No. 27 West 23d-st.,
ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1871.
Address by letter until Sept. 5.

RIVERVIEW MILITARY ACADEMY, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Location healthy; scenery unequaled; building convenient; teachers highly educated, earnest, working men; system of order unsurpassed. A wide-awake, thorough-going school for boys wishing to be trained for business, for college, or for West Point or the Naval Academy. Address OTIS BISBEE, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 25, by her successors, Mme. da Silva and Mrs. Alex. Bradford. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, Nyack, on the Hudson, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 13. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

WALTER C. LYMAN ELOCUTIONIST, No. 48 West 14th-st., teaches a thorough and simplified system of vocal culture; reading, oratory and dramatic expression. Will receive pupils during the Summer.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—Fall session opens Aug. 14. Apply early for catalogues or rooms to the Principal, Rev. GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass., long and widely known for superior facilities and rare beauty and salubrity of location. Address Rev. O. V. SPEAR, the Principal.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., A Boarding-school for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

BEFORE DECIDING ON A BOARDING School, send for catalogue of Pennington Seminary. It may pay you well to do so. Address THOS. HANLON, Pennington, N. J.

GOTHIC HALL.—YOUNG LADIES' School, Stamford, Conn. The Fall term commences Sept. 20. For circulars apply to principals, Misses AIKEN & CHASE.

TEACHERS.

TO TEACHERS.—TWO WELL QUALIFIED male teachers (one as principal) are wanted in a boys and girls' school of high grade, near the City; also four female teachers to take charge of the elementary, preparatory, intermediate and girls' grammar departments; engagement to commence in September. Address TEACHER, Box No. 138 Times Office, stating qualifications and salary expected.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A BARGAIN IF BOUGHT NOW.
For sale, near 21st-st., in 2d av., three-story brick house, 20x50x100, in good order, with improvements; only $15,000.
WARD & OGDEN,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

BOULEVARD, 8TH-AV., AND OTHER Dwest-side property in parcels to suit. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—A VERY HANDSOME PAIR OF dark brown coach horses, fully 16 hands, young and believed to be perfectly sound; drive well single; accustomed to coupe, and each very stylish; owner has gone abroad and horses must be sold. Apply at private stable No. 146 West 38th-st.

A FINE SPAN OF BAY HORSES FOR Sale, right from Onondaga County; perfectly sound, gentle and kind, sixteen hands high, and can trot together in 2:30. Inquire for STILLWELL, 46 Brower's stables, 9th-av. and 123d-st., south-east corner.

FOR SALE—A PAIR OF CLOSELY-MATCHed black ponies, 5 years old, about 15 hands; good roadsters, perfectly gentle and warranted sound. Apply to M. W. OLCOTT, Kingsbridge road and 183d-st.

FOR SALE—AT NO. 229 WEST 47TH-ST., A pair of bays, very handsome, and four saddle horses; all for sale low to close out. Call for Mr. BAILEY, from Kentucky.

FOR SALE—A LADY'S SADDLE HORSE, chestnut color, well bred, well bitted; Virginia stock; 15¾ hands high; for sale low. Inquire at private stable, No. 120 East 102d-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

TWO PLEASANT, DESIRABLE ROOMS, connecting, on second door, with gas, closets and privilege of bath-room, to let, with board, to gentlemen, on very reasonable terms; a fine opportunity for a party of gentlemen to obtain rooms together; location pleasant and easy of access, and house kept in private family. Inquire at No. 150 West 56th-st., near 6th-av.; also board for single gentlemen.

NO. 25 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., with board, handsomely furnished rooms, en suite or singly;

SMALL SWINDLERS.

Description of the Leading Modes of Petty Swindling.

The Confidence Men and Their Wiles—The Ticket Swindle—Errand, Lodger and Other Frauds—Gift Jewelry Swindlers—Begging Impostors.

The City of New-York has long been infested by numerous petty swindlers, who, too cowardly to steal outright, pervert their talents in the most extraordinary manner to solve the problem how to gain a livelihood without work, and yet keep outside of the pale of the criminal law. The methods employed by these gentry are as diverse as they are ingenious, and afford considerable insight into the ways of human nature.

THE CONFIDENCE GAME.

No class of swindlers are so dangerous to travelers as the "confidence" men, as they are termed. The word shows the mode of procedure, for these men first gain the confidence of their victims, often by the clumsiest methods, and then by a pretended loan often secure a large prize in ready money. A confidence swindler is usually an experienced scoundrel, and of late years men of superior talent have raised the business to a high standard. They haunt the railroad depots and steam-boat wharves, and when new to the City venture into the hotels, as then the house detectives do not know their faces, and it frequently happens that they secure a victim under the very noses of the officers who maintain so vigilant a watch over the guests of the house. The dock of the California steamers is the most familiar haunt of these gentry. An anxious passenger, who has secured a berth on the outward-bound steamer, comes down to the wharf two or three hours ahead of time, in his fear that he may be left behind. As he paces the dock in nervous expectancy of the warning bell that is to summon him aboard for the voyage he has probably looked forward to for so many months, the confidence man marks him for a pigeon likely to be plucked, and proceeds to trap his game. Something like the following colloquy then ensues:

Swindler—Good day, Sir; fine day this.

Victim—Yes, Sir, it is a very fine day.

Swindler—Going on the steamer, Sir?

Victim—Yes, Sir, I am.

Swindler—I thought so. I'm going to California myself.

Victim (interested)—Are you? Whereabouts do you go?

Swindler—Oh, I shall stay awhile in San Francisco and then go on to Sacramento.

Victim (eagerly)—I'm going to Sacramento.

Swindler—Indeed! That's my place of residence, Sir. Got any friends in Sacramento, Sir.

Victim—Yes, Sir; I'm going to meet my brother—Mr. Alonzo Bradshaw—he's in the leather trade. Do you know him, Sir.

Swindler (warmly)—Know Mr. Bradshaw! I should rather think I did. Why, he and I are very old friends, indeed. How happy I am to meet a brother of his in New York. Well, this is a pleasure, indeed.

Victim—My brother is doing well in Sacramento, I believe.

Swindler—You may well say that, Sir. He's one of our leading men, I can assure you.

Having thus found out all about his victim, the confidence man proceeds at once to spread his snare, and as the "pigeon" looks like a countryman, the swindler inquires if he knows anything about horses, and is apparently quite happy to learn that he does, for it so happens that he has got three or four fine blood horses on board the steamer, which he is taking to California on speculation, and wants to engage somebody to help him take care of them. The unsophisticated countryman is only too eager to offer his services, and it requires but a few minutes to have the bargain struck. "Confidence" agrees to give his victim a sum equal to half of his passage-money, and is, of course, willing to pay all of his expenses from San Francisco to Sacramento. Thus the confidence of the victim is gained, and the swindler informs the countryman that as there is yet another hour before the steamer sails, asks him to take a glass of ale as a pledge of their future friendship. Greeny consents in [illegible], for he imagines, he has made a lucky hit, and chuckles to himself at the thought of the famous bargain he has made, and how he will astonish his brother by his industry and enterprise. Scarcely have the pair left the dock and [illegible] than the confidence man is [illegible] accosted by a confederate, who presents a bill for some goods alleged to have been purchased by swindler number one. The latter remarks that it is all right, and pulls out of his pocket a quantity of fire-gilt medals, which he calls California gold coin, and offers to pay the bill at once. Of course swindler number two has no change, and suggests that perhaps the victim [illegible] it. Greeny falls into the trap as [illegible], and either advances a loan outright or [illegible] to accept the brass trash as security. Scarcely have the swindlers obtained possession of the money they have been so adroitly angling for, than they suddenly dart away, and escape in the confusion, or humbug their unfortunate victim into waiting at the corner for them until they transact some private business. In three [illegible] out of four the dupe to this despicable swindle usually returns to the steamer's dock in hopes that he will find his friend there, and finally goes on board minus his thirty or forty dollars, a sadder and wiser man. Once gone from the City, there is but little danger for the swindlers, and they at once renew their plots. The stories invented by these gentry are nearly always the same. They have a large invoice of goods on board, and are doing a smashing business in one of the interior towns, and want a clerk or a porter. All of their money is locked up in a draft in a San Francisco bank, and so money must be borrowed in order to settle the bill so unexpectedly presented.

At railroad depots the game is a little different, and the profits seldom very large. "Confidence" is always going to Albany, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago, or wherever he hears the victim ask for at the ticket office, and in a few moments succeeds in learning the name of the traveler's friends, who he finds he knows intimately, and is sorry he is not going straight home, as business will compel him to stop over for a day at some intermediate point. But if the victim will only consent to stop over also, he will defray all the expenses incurred; "besides, it will be so pleasant to have a friend to travel with." To complete the snare, "Confidence" asks if the traveler has telegraphed to his friends of his starting, and on learning that Unsophisticated never thought of it, gently chides him, as it will be such a relief for them to know he is on the road. While going to the telegraph office, which is somehow never to be found inside the depot, the confederate appears, and the same little game is played, and another unfortunate departs several dollars the poorer, and possessing an experience he will never forget while on earth.

Sometimes the confidence men take higher flights, and finding the City too hot for them, they start out on a tour. As soon as the train starts, the swindler passes rapidly through the cars from front to rear, and intuitively picks out a victim, who is sitting all alone in one of the seats on the sunny side, very disconsolate, and, perhaps, full of grief at a parting, just over. Before the next stopping-place is reached, "Confidence" manages to make himself very agreeable. He, perhaps, has a neat flask of brandy, or two or three oranges, and a consummate artist may have a little basket packed with a most appetizing lunch. Both discover while enjoying the viands or the fruit that they are bound for the same place, though the swindler is unfortunately only going as far as Albany or Buffalo, or Rochester, as the case may be. He is sorry that he cannot go straight on, but he would lose several hundred dollars if he did, as a man owes him money and must be made to pay up. The upshot is that he invites the victim to stop over also, and by the help of a confederate who is also on the train, he manages to swindle him out of a considerable sum, both escaping by the first train bound Eastward.

Occasionally the victim becomes suspicious of the swindler, and before he can escape with the plunder, causes his arrest. In those cases a Magistrate often consents to release the prisoner on condition that he surrenders his ill-gotten gains. The reason for this proceeding is, that it is next to impossible to secure the conviction of a confidence swindler, as it is not a larceny, the owner of the money having freely loaned it. False pretenses is an accusation that seldom ends in punishment, so the Police endeavor to check the evil by sharply watching their haunts and driving the confidence men away. Raids are made on this description of social outlaws, and their photographs secured for the guidance of the detectives and the information of victims, who frequently make complaint after the escape of the swindler, when he is hunted down and arrested. But even then the law steps in and makes prosecution unpleasant and unprofitable. Being a stranger in the City the complainant is locked up in the House of Detention for witnesses, where he remains several days, and even weeks, before the trial comes on. "Confidence," perhaps, succeeds in giving bail, and at all events, secures the services of a sharp and experienced lawyer, who either purchases the silence of the victim, or else badgers him in the Court-room until he cannot testify as to the identity of the prisoner, and so the swindler gets off. This heartless species of swindling affords some cruel instances. A young mother with two children was a few years ago induced to advance $10 to one of these despicable swindlers, and was found on a Western train utterly without money, and the little ones crying for food. An old man, who had received a passage ticket to a Kansas town through the Emigration Commission, and a small sum of money, all furnished by his son in the West, gave up his ticket last Summer to a confidence man, on the assurance that it was not good unless the station-master's stamp was on it. The train started, and the old gentleman was left behind. Fortunately in that case the swindler was arrested and found in possession of the ticket, and received punishment for the constructive larceny. A few months ago an Irish laborer came to this City from Ohio, with $430 he had saved up in the course of two years' hard work. He proposed to return to his home in Ireland and bring back his wife and child, and if possible his aged widowed mother. The man was a fine specimen of his race, bright, manly and earnest. Unhappily he fell into the hands of a confidence man, who induced him to give up the greenbacks to be changed into gold coin. In less than an hour after Mike found out that the value of the "coins" was not over twenty cents, and then only as old metal. The grief manifested by the victim as he related his sorrowful tale to the detectives was painful to even those men, accustomed as they were to all kinds of wretchedness. All the hopes and joys of the past two years had disappeared in a moment, and he had no money to even go back to the West. The only relief to the story is found in the fact that a generous merchant reading the facts in a newspaper, came forward and donated the exact sum lost. These cases might be multiplied beyond number, but space forbids.

TICKET SWINDLERS.

For several years the emigrants have been exposed to the wiles of the "ticket swindlers," as they have been called. A native of Europe comes to America and by dint of incessant industry manages in a few years to accumulate a nice little sum, with which he determines to return home, marry the girl of his choice, and with her and mayhap a dependent brother or sister, again set out for the new land in the West, there to live the remainder of his days an American citizen. He comes to New-York and at once seeks a shipping office, nearly all of which are situated in the neighborhood of Bowling-green. Standing for a moment at the door of an office to ponder over the printed terms announced in the placards, he is suddenly accosted by a persuasive gentleman, who asks if he is not in want of a passage to Europe. An affirmative answer being given, the stranger leads him down a narrow alley into Albany or Morris streets, and inducts him into a dingy little office, the windows of which are full of steam-ship bills. The victim asks for a passage ticket, and ascertains the price, which is usually the correct one, as the swindlers have another dodge by which to secure their plunder. The steamer probably sails the next day, or the day after, and when the ticket is delivered—having been duly purchased by one of the "runners" at a shipping office—the gang endeavor to find out how much money the passenger has in his possession, and when he shows that it is all in bills, they tell him that it is best to buy gold on this side, as American currency is not thought much of in Europe. The unfortunate man surrenders his three or four hundred dollars, and is promised its equivalent the next day in gold and silver. Next day is, of course, steamer day, and the victim is shown a large number of sovereigns or other gold coins, all of which are [illegible] in his presence, being apparently all correct, and only lacking the percentage of the broker. The agent then produces an oil-silk belt, in which he places the coin, remarking that it is the safest way of carrying such property. Then comes the trick. As soon as the belt is fastened up, the clerk volunteers to put it around his victim's waist, and in coming round from behind the counter, passes through a partition, behind which he changes the belt for another containing only [illegible] half-crowns. The belt is officiously buckled around the passenger's loins, and he is hurried off to the steamer, which is rapidly preparing to start. He wrings the hands of his robbers, and in the excitement of departure forgets to verify the contents of his belt, and only discovers that he has been swindled when at sea. There are men now residing in the First Ward who, it is well known, laid the foundation of their fortunes by ticket and emigrant swindling, and it is only of late years that this species of swindling became dangerous. A notorious ruffian named McDonald is now in Sing Sing for such offenses, he having unfortunately quarreled with his political masters and so fell under the vengeance of the law.

THE RENT AND ERRAND BOY SWINDLES.

At intervals the rent swindle is perpetrated in this City with amazing success. A young man calls on the first of the month, at an hour he knows he will find the head of the household out, and informs the wife that he has come for the rent. In many instances the unsuspecting lady believes the fellow's story that the landlord or agent is ill and cannot come. He is always willing to accept even a part of the money, and carries all matters with so airy a manner that the lady is deluded into paying him either the whole or the greater part of the rent money, probably just left in her hands by the husband, and the swindler disappears. A notorious scamp of this character actually succeeded in obtaining the rents from an entire row of dwellings, and when arrested was shielded from legal punishment by the influence of powerful relatives, who still reside in a fashionable quarter of the City.

The boarder swindle is constantly being practiced. A family happens to have a spare room in the house and advertise for a male lodger. An applicant appears, is enchanted with the room and the terms, explains in the most natural manner possible that he will only need an early breakfast, as he is a clerk in such and such a house. He, of course, engages the room and departs, promises to send his trunks before dusk, after stipulating that a certain clock on the mantel-piece is removed to make room for his, the gift of a very dear friend. That evening, he comes again, is vexed to find that the confounded expressman has not yet brought the trunks as he wants to dress for the theatre. So well is the game played that he often succeeds in borrowing a pair of cuffs or a handkerchief, and what is more to his purpose, a five dollar bill for his expenses, all of his money being in the trunks. He always contends that as a stranger he has no right to his new landlady's confidence, so insists upon her keeping custody of a check for his week's salary, which he received after bank hours. He finally disappears, and the room is still unlet.

The errand-boy swindle is another ingenious device to obtain possession of other people's property. A boy rings a door bell and informs the domestic that Mr. Blank has sent him for his suit of evening dress, or a handsome overcoat, as he has to go to a dinner, or must leave by the afternoon train. The girl is excited by the intelligence, and delivers the property, merely to find out that the errand is a sham and a swindle. Express envelopes, daubed all over with sealing-wax and conspicuously marked "money," proved a lucrative speculation for these bogus messengers, as the victims selected were the wives of business men, who, believing that the package contained money from some creditor, willingly paid the three or four dollars demanded as express charges, though they invariably became annoyed by subsequently discovering that the envelopes contained an old newspaper or similar rubbish.

GIFT JEWELRY.

The envelope or gift jewelry swindle is still in operation in this City, though the business is not very prosperous at present, owing to the precautionary measures of the Police. A basement in some leading thoroughfare is rented, and a show-case full of cheap "silver plate" is placed at the foot of the steps, where it appears to great advantage. A smaller case on the sidewalk is guarded by an oily-tongued gentleman, and he invites every person who stops to enter and secure a decided bargain. The victim, usually a farmer from the interior, or innocent traveler, is shown all of the meretricious articles on exhibition, each labeled with an exaggerated price. He is told that by paying one or two dollars for the privilege of drawing an envelope from a box full on the counter, he stands a "chance" of drawing either a magnificent oroide watch or some glaring piece of "silver." While the mode of procedure is being explained, one of the assistants amuses himself by drawing envelopes, and is suddenly astonished to find that he has unexpectedly picked out the one containing the biggest prize "number 99." The dupe sees the envelope as it is put back, and chuckles as he notices that one corner of the identical envelope is standing above the others. He at once deposits his two dollars for a chance, but the swindler informs him that as he has already seen the high-prize envelope he may possibly know where it is, so he must give five or ten dollars. Greeny consents, and drawing the decoy envelope, is astonished to find that it is "number 199," the figure 1 having been concealed under the thumb of the confederate when he exhibited it. In this stupid manner this class of swindlers frequently make large hauls, victims frequently losing thirty or forty dollars before they tire of the expensive game.

OTHER SWINDLES.

Another class of swindlers enter stores and order a suit of clothes, a hat, or a pair of boots, and of late they incline to valuable watches. The article is selected with great care and parade, and the dealer is requested to send it to such and such a house or hotel. The messenger is usually a boy, who hands the property to the man on the sidewalk or at the corner, and is requested to wait a moment until the swindler can change a bill. Of course the fellow never returns. Errand boys are frequently stopped in the street by well-dressed strangers, as they are passing with a parcel. The man asks the boy if he is willing to earn half a dollar, and then proceeds to send him on a wild-goose chase with a fictitious letter, first having volunteered to wait at the corner with the boy's parcel until he returns, and at once makes his escape. In this plausible way considerable property is annually stolen.

The panel game is also extensively practiced by means of decoy women, who inveigle men into infamous dens, where they are robbed. The victims seldom "squeal," as the Police call it, and the panel business is one of the safest methods of robbery.

Pocket-book dropping is now almost an obsolete game, since Willy Moore, Jimmy Dixon, Fred. Woods and other well-known operators, were arrested and photographed. These men were usually to be found in or about Washington Market, and having "spotted" some unsophisticated person, the operator would drop at his feet an apparently well-filled pocket-book. The victim sees the wallet as the "dropper" picks it up, and is at once embarrassed and thrown off his guard by the article being offered to him. Greeny denies the ownership, when the "dropper" remarks that it would be dishonest to go off West, as he is going, and carry away so much money. He then requests the victim to give him five or ten dollars, and either keep the pocket-book if not advertised, or secure the large reward which will surely be offered for it. The bait takes, and the dupe pays his money for a cheap leather wallet stuffed full of shin-plasters not worth one cent.

Professional begging is now an art in this City. Few ladies who are touched in Broadway or the avenues by the spectacle of a woman and two or three little children, all apparently in a state of semi-starvation, are aware that the whole arrangement is an imposture. One woman, who grinds an organ in the streets, has been frequently arrested as a professional beggar, and her "children" kept by the Commissioners of Public Charities. In less than a week after her release this woman is again to be found in the street with another set of children, all hired for the purpose. The writer has known this woman to have three different sets of children as decoys in a single month. All of them are kept half asleep with doses of morphine, thereby sapping their constitutions and shortening their miserable lives. A description of the different kinds of begging would require greater limits than this article affords, but it will suffice to say that nine-tenths of the street beggars to be found in our streets are so from choice and not from necessity. G. F. W.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Correspondence Between the President of an Anti-Masonic Society and the Navy Department.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., June 30, 1871.

Hon. George M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy:

DEAR SIR: I learn through the newspapers in this quarter that a person whose name is variously printed as Frederic D. Stuart and Frederick D. Stewart, has recently visited the State of Vermont, from Washington, D. C., for the purpose of establishing a so-called Grand Encampment of Odd-fellows, of which association he claims to be Grand Sire. The association of Odd-fellows is understood to be a secret one, like Masonry, and tends to co-operate with and sustain Masonry in its influence upon the community. But Masonry is virtually prohibited by the laws of Vermont, in a statute which provides a penalty against the administration of illegal oaths with the intention of secrecy. The true character of the proceedings, therefore, which has marked the course of this person in Vermont is, under high-sounding names, to encourage the violation of one of the most essential laws for the preservation of our liberties. He goes here, I understand, by the name of Commodore Stewart, Grand Sire of the Grand Lodge of the United States. As the course, however, which he has pursued—that of establishing a grand encampment of Odd-fellows—is a very extraordinary one for an officer of the General Government to be engaged in, I would respectfully request to be informed if there is any such person in the United States Navy, or, as far as you know, in the Government employ, as Frederick D. Stewart, whether of the rank of Commodore or of any other rank or position? A reply at your earliest convenience would greatly oblige the association of which I have the honor to be the presiding officer.

With great respect, very truly yours,

J. W. PHELPS.

President Windham County Anti-masonic Society.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, July 5, 1871.

SIR: I am directed by the honorable Secretary of the Navy to inform you, in reply to your letter of the 30th ult., that the name of Frederick D. Stewart is not on the list of officers of the Navy. Very respectfully,

HOLMES E. OSSLEY, Chief Clerk.

J. W. Phelps, Esq., Brattleboro, Vt.

Archbishop McCloskey and the Orangemen.

The threatening attitude assumed by the Irish Catholics toward the Orangemen has been thought of sufficient importance by Archbishop McCloskey to induce him to do all in his power to prevent an outbreak. He has requested the clergy to speak of the coming demonstration at each mass, and to advise their congregations to abstain from any overt act, and allow the Orange procession to pass in peace. The Archbishop by this means hopes to allay the threatened riot.

The Green Against the Orange—The Excursion of the Order of Hibernians.

Two divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Nos. 21 and 17, met last evening, the one at Washington Hall, corner of Third-avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth-street, the other at Constitution Hall, Third-avenue and Twenty-second-street. At both places the meetings were crowded, and with the lowest classes of Irishmen. The prevailing spirit was bitter animosity to the Orangemen, and previous to going into secret session the crowds collected round the doors of the meeting-rooms gave expression to threats of annihilation of the Orange men. Many individuals gave their experience in regard to the purchasing of fire-arms, and commented on the high rates charged at present, which they believed was owing to the demand for them by their brethren of the Orange. No information as to the result of their deliberations could be gained, but from outside remarks it is certain that the different divisions of the Order of Hibernians will get up a target excursion for the 12th of July, with the intention of meeting the Orange procession.

Doings of Criminals.

A disorderly house at No. 75 Forsyth-street, kept by Francis Smith, was closed yesterday by Capt. Ward, and eleven inmates, who were arrested, were committed to answer by Judge Scott at the Essex Market Police Court.

At Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, Robert McKitchie, alias John Seymour, was held for trial on a charge of obtaining $15 from Thomas Madden, a fisherman, on a forged order purporting to be signed by Charles A. Barton, of Cove Neck, Long Island.

Topville Vineyo and Josef Cattele, Italians, were committed by Judge Scott, yesterday, for attempting to rob a gentleman while leaving the Citizens Savings Bank.

William Spitzer, arrested a few days ago for fraudulent bankruptcy, was yesterday held by Commissioner Osborne, to await the action of the Grand Jury.

A few days ago George A. Kastner, of Lawrence, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., through an advertisement he saw in a daily newspaper, was induced to come to this City to purchase counterfeit money. At No. 147 Bleecker-street, he purchased $500 in spurious currency for $40, but just as the sale was about being concluded a person representing himself an officer entered and pretended to arrest Robertson. Kastner went in search of a policeman, and finding one, had Robertson arrested. He was held at Jefferson Market Police Court.

Wm. Conner, steward of the steamer *Merrimac*, who was charged with complicity with Capt. Weir in smuggling bay-oil into this City, has been held on his own recognizance for examination before Commissioner Shields.

Mrs. Hortense Watson was committed yesterday by Alderman Mitchell at Jefferson Market Police Court for swindling the proprietor of the Coleman House out of $55 for board.

Yesterday Wm. Brown, alias Houton, was arrested by Col. Whitely's United States Detectives on a charge of dealing in counterfeit money, some of which was sold to a disguised Treasury agent. He was locked up at Police Head-quarters.

THE SICK HORSES.

The Plague Subsiding—Progress of the Disease.

Yesterday, an extended tour, made by Times' reporters, revealed very few new cases of the horse disease, and those were of a much more hopeful nature than any that had previously been observed. The larger number of these were in private stables. It is a very curious circumstance that some were fed on oat and hay diet, while others were fed upon corn. The latter were the most numerous. For some accountable reason, the stablemen are very much averse to giving information, and the reporters were obliged to make a liberal allowance for exaggeration and concealment of facts. As before stated, the pretentious efforts of ignorant stable men, totally devoid of medical experience, are generally the cause of the afflicted animal's death. Very many of the poor beasts have been thoroughly cured by prompt attention in the hands of capable veterinarians. Mr. Brown, the Superintendent of the Fourth-avenue road, thinks the disease to be an epidemic and contagious. The Fourth-avenue stables are kept scrupulously neat, the feed is [illegible], no corn being used, and great attention paid to proper exercising, combing and watering. Mr. Butler, the President, and Mr. Biddell, the Superintendent of the Sixth-avenue line are of the same opinion. Their stables are kept with fastidious care. Mr. Wilson, Superintendent of the Eighth-avenue line, has a very fine mare in the hospital that has not partaken of the corn feed nor been unduly worked. The stables are in splendid condition, nine large steam-blowers being used for ventilation, which is unsurpassed.

The Third-avenue line is said to have fed a larger proportion of corn than any of the others. To this cause Mr. Dickinson, the Superintendent, attributes the disease. Mr. Foshay, President of the Broadway and Seventh-avenue line, who has had some very bad cases, does not consider the food as the cause, but the peculiarities of the season.

The Superintendant of the Second-avenue line, Mr. Smith, and Dr. Shaw, the medical director, consider the disease an epidemic. All of these gentlemen were visited by the Times reporters, and found in the stables, anxiously and earnestly at work doing all that could be done for the suffering horses. A constant and annoying stream of horsemen, with visible apprehension in their countenances, poured in, looking at the patients and peppering the attendants with all sorts of questions. The veterinary surgeons disagree as to the cause, nature and cure of the disease, and it has been suggested to have a formal conference of the most eminent of their profession to settle these points. It is quite remarkable that, although their treatment widely differs, they have all been quite successful. But nine deaths were reported from the private stables yesterday. Undoubtedly the total, if correctly given, would be considerably greater.

The following statistics, showing the progress of the disease yesterday, were obtained from the officials and employés of the various car companies and stage lines:

On the Third-avenue Railroad line four new cases were reported; at the Eighth-avenue three; at the Seventh-avenue one; at the Sixth-avenue two; at the Fourth-avenue three. There was none at the Ninth and Second-avenue lines. At the stables of the Cortlandt and Grand-street, Dry Dock, Avenue D and Desbrosses and Grand-street lines, the disease has been raging with considerable malignancy. Thirteen horses have died and about twenty are still sick. Some improvement was noticed yesterday, and the disease here is thought to be abating. The Eighth-street stage line report eight cases in all since the outbreak of the disease, and nine yesterday, and no new cases are reported at the Madison-avenue line.

A horse yesterday driven before an omnibus belonging to one of the Fourth-avenue stages, was attacked with the disease on Broadway, and was conveyed in Mr. Bergh's ambulance to the stables of the line in Thirty-second-street. A Times reporter was informed by Mr. Wilkins, one of the proprietors, that they had seventy-five horses under treatment, and had been compelled to take off ten stages in consequence. All the other stage lines deny having any new cases of the disease to report.

Considerable alarm is felt among the various livery, sale and private stables in the City and vicinity, and in some of them the dread of the approach of the disease amounts almost to a panic. Never in the experience of hostlers were they required to work so incessantly to keep clean the stables, and pay so much attention to the stock. But one case has occurred among A. T. Stewart's seventy horses in the Amity-street stable, and by careful nursing the animal has fully recovered. One fine mare in Pratt & Clapp's Central Park stables on Broadway fed on oats and hay, was taken very bad, but is now almost ready for service, having been carefully nursed. All the feed in these stables is very carefully examined, and is always purchased and ground at their mill in Ulster County. The writer saw a fine trotting mare seized with the malady while being driven up Sixth-avenue. She was taken as though struck with paralysis, and was returned to the stable with great difficulty. Another, a fine carriage horse, owned by Mr. L. S. Rendel, of Brooklyn, and valued at $2,000, was seized while on the way to a steamer in this City, to be shipped to Saratoga. It fell in the traces, and will in all probability die. The 300 horses belonging to Mr. Ellis Crow, in Sullivan-street, have entirely escaped from the disorder, which is ascribed by the stable authorities to the fact that they use no meal-feed for their horses. The stables of the St. Nicholas, Fifth-avenue, Metropolitan, Grand Central Hotels and Prescott House have been so far free from the disease. Dr. Grice, the veterinary surgeon, has two cases under treatment in his hospital stable in Macdougal-street.

Thus far the horses of the Fire-Department have entirely escaped. The express companies are said to have been visited by the disease, but decline to give particulars.

Some of the Brooklyn railroad lines have suffered greatly. Many cases exist in New-Jersey and New-York. Veterinary surgeons are frequently sent for to attend them. The proprietor of the saloon at Elm Park, Staten Island, has had a fine trotting-horse, valued at $2,000, seized with the plague, and died soon afterward. The College of Veterinary Surgeons, in Lexington-avenue, are overrun with applications for medical assistance from all parts, and horse-surgeons all over the City find it next to impossible to meet the many demands upon their time, from the multiplication of cases of the mysterious disease with which our horses are so severely afflicted.

Statistics of the Week.

Two thousand and sixty-two persons were arrested last week by the Police.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports 41 fires during the week ending at noon yesterday, with an estimated loss of $98,098, and an insurance of $109,900. Of these disasters 18 were caused by fire-works, 5 by the use of kerosene, 7 by carelessness, and the others were accidental.

The report of Dr. Russell, Register of Records, shows for the week 45 still-births, 390 births, 150 marriages and 710 deaths. The mortality is another startling increase, being 106 over the previous week, which in its turn had an excess of 118 over its immediate predecessor.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The Police Mutual Aid Association lost six members during the four months ending yesterday. It now numbers 1,727 members in good standing, including twenty-two new members from the Thirty-third Precinct. The receipts for the quarter amounted to $1,705, the disbursements being $852 50 to the widow of Simon Elday, of the Tenth Precinct, and $852 50 to the children of Sergt. Horace Roberts.

The steam-ship *Oceanic*, of the White Star line, collided with the ferry-boat *Pavonia*, yesterday morning, crushing the stern part of the ladies' cabin for about the length of eight feet, and carrying away the guards and fenders. There was no one injured. According to the statement of the engineer of the ferry-boat, the steam-ship was lying still when he started, but just as he got across the *Oceanic's* bows, she started her wheel and bore down upon the ferry-boat. The *Pavonia* was damaged to the extent of $2,000.

"A Laboring Man" wrote to Henry Bergh, yesterday, requesting that some of the officers of the Society might make a raid on the Eighth-avenue line of cars. He stated that he had counted 118 passengers on one car on several occasions, and that, in pulling this load and the car up the steep grades from One Hundredth-street to Fifty-ninth-street, only two horses were provided by the Company.

A new post of the Grand Army of the Republic has been organized. It is to be known as Geo. H. Thomas Post No. 13. The following are the officers: Post Commander, Chas. F. Spaulding; Senior Vice-Commander, Oscar Tompkins; Junior Vice-President, Thomas C. Knight; Chaplain, Rev. H. S. Stevens; Officer of the Day, Wm. Elliott; Adjutant, John A. Ruffner.

There are ninety-nine societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in full working order in various countries. England has been working in the cause for the past sixty years, and has founded twenty-seven societies. America has been working only five years, and twenty-three States have organized similar associations.

Yesterday a team of horses was seen dragging a load of oats in a heavy truck through Broadway. There were nearly ninety sacks of oats, each sack weighing eighty-three pounds. At the corner of Fourth-street the animals were stopped by the friend of dumb brutes, and the load reduced nearly one-half.

Crowds of passengers departed for Europe yesterday, by the various steamers which sailed from here. Among the number were Ex-Congressman John Fox of this City, Hon. M. C. Kerr, Rev. Wm. H. McAllister, Ex-Supervisor James Hayes and others.

The Central Park Band will perform at Mount Morris Square to-morrow afternoon, Tompkins Square on Tuesday, Madison Square on Thursday, and at the City Hall on Friday.

David Lichenstadt, accused of fraudulent bankruptcy, was discharged by Commissioner Osborn, yesterday.

Fire badge No. 29 is lost. The finder is requested to return it to the Times office.

BROOKLYN.

At the Special Term of the Supreme Court, before Justice Pratt, yesterday, United States District-Attorney Tracey moved, on behalf of the Scrimshaw Paving Company, for a peremptory mandamus to compel the Treasury of the city to pay $17,000 to the Company for work done on Seventh-avenue. The motion was opposed by Corporation Counsel DeWitt. The argument of the case was postponed until Friday next.

The inquest on the body of Wm. Russell, who was killed at the foot of Dock-street on the 27th ult., was concluded yesterday afternoon by Coroner Whitehill. The testimony showed that the deceased, who was a laborer, came to his death by a blow on the head with a piece of iron, dealt by John Holloran, who was foreman of the gang. The quarrel that preceded the murder grew out of the deceased's leaving his work to take a drink of water contrary to Holloran's orders. Holloran has not yet been arrested.

At the Surrogate's Court, during the past week, the following wills were proved: Robert Roberts, Sarah McManus, Amaryllis L. De Larbigane, Maria Burden and Mary H. Moores, of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Margaret J. Young, Gertrude Scheri, Mary McKinney, Kate S. Taylor, Esther J. S. Penfold and Elizabeth Schapps, of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the estate of Lytton Briggs to the Brooklyn Trust Company, of Maria Louisa Barnes to Mary C. Derrickson, of David W. Smith to Lucius Smith, of Annie E. Schenck to Julia M. Schenck, of Brooklyn.

Through the enterprise of Mr. Thomas Clark, Jr., a New-York banker, and Water Commissioner Fowler, supported by the contributions of several liberal citizens, a large number of spectators were finely entertained by a concert at Prospect Park, yesterday afternoon, it being the first of a series of performances which are to continue weekly throughout the Summer. A handsome pagoda has been erected for the use of the musicians near Irving's bust.

A writ of *certiorari* was granted by Judge Pratt, yesterday, on motion of counsel for Fulton-avenue property-owners who are adverse to certain assessments. The writ will operate as a stay of proceedings on the part of the Collector of Taxes and Assessments until the action taken by the Board of Assessors has been reviewed by the General Term.

Isaac Hymain, formerly a City Marshal in New-York, was arrested, yesterday, by Officer Lee, on the charge of abandoning his wife, who resides at No. 26 Ninth-street, Williamsburg. He was taken before Justice Voorhees, yesterday, who ordered that he pay $7 per week for his wife's support.

Horace Booth, an insane man, residing at No. 267 Division-avenue, attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the river at the foot of South Fifth-street, yesterday. He was rescued by some citizens and taken to the Fifth Precinct Station-house.

Mr. Schwark's house, at No. 12 Scholes-street, took fire yesterday morning through the accidental explosion of a kerosene lamp. In attempting to extinguish the flames Mrs. Hartman got her hands badly burned.

Twenty keepers of vagrant pigs and goats were arrested by the Police yesterday. They were taken before Justice Walsh, and were informed that unless they disposed of their stock by Friday next they would each be fined $25.

The Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund, of the Western District, presented a report for the year. The receipts were $5,172 36, and the disbursements, $1,396 10.

James McFarland, a boiler-maker, residing at No. 241 Baltic-street, was committed by Justice Delmar, yesterday, to await the action of the Grand Jury, for threatening to shoot Wm. H. Hazzard.

James Keenan, who shot and seriously wounded his wife, on Sunday last, was formally examined, yesterday, before Justice Voorhees, and fully committed for trial.

The Police made 594 arrests in the city during the past week.

STATEN ISLAND.

While Mr. Leslie, a resident of Clifton, was driving on New-York-avenue, yesterday, with his wife, the horse shied at some object on the roadside, and collided with a passing wagon, upsetting the conveyance in which Mr. and Mrs. Leslie sat. Both were thrown to the ground, the latter receiving a severe cut on the forehead.

The Board of Excise Commissioners for the town of Castleton, through the energy of their young and efficient counsel, Judge Kilpatrick, have been bringing the delinquent liquor-dealers to a sense of their duty of late.

Mr. Michael Lyman threw open a fine boat-house yesterday, at the Great Kills near Clifford Station, for public inspection.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

A movement is on foot for the establishment of telegraphic communication with Westchester Village. A sufficient sum of money has already been raised to defray the expenses.

The friends of Hon. John Flanagan, Justice of Morrisania, to the number of some 500 to 600, assembled yesterday morning on board the steamer *Fort Lee* at Harlem Bridge and accompanied the *City of Brussels*, on board of which vessel he had engaged passage to Europe, down the Bay.

Mary Davis was arrested, on Friday night, for having broken into the premises of George A. Hobert, in Fourth-avenue, Mount Vernon. She was taken before Justice Edmonds and committed to answer.

LONG ISLAND.

The public school-building at Sag Harbor cost $40,000; the one at Patchogue, $20,000; the one at Huntington, $24,000; and the one at Babylon, $10,000.

The Excise Board of Jamaica has decided to licence only a limited number of liquor-dealers.

The store of Henry Lewis, in Flushing, was entered by burglars yesterday morning.

NEW-JERSEY.

Yesterday the County physician, Dr. Pendergast, took charge of the effects of the young man who was found dead at Union Hill. From letters found in his trunk it appears he belonged to an aristocratic family in Russia, near St. Petersburg. His correspondence shows him to have been finely educated. It is evident from a recent letter from his father that the unfortunate young man had squandered his fortune.

Mr. Martine, of Jersey City, appeared before Justice Seymour, yesterday, and made affidavit against a servant, charging that on the previous day he hired her, and yesterday morning, not being pleased with her movements, he ordered her to leave. She refused to do so in very intemperate language, and at length grew so furious that she threw a knife at complainant, cutting him in the hand. She was committed for trial.

Yesterday the locomotive of an inward-bound freight-train on the Morris and Essex Railroad collided with a coal-train, which was backing up from the coal-docks at the Hoboken Depot, and which, owing to a misplaced switch, moved out on the freight-train's track. Four cars of the coal-train were broken up, and the engine of the freight-train was badly damaged.

In the Court of Errors and Appeals, at Trenton, yesterday, argument in the case of Jane Cuff, administratrix, *vs.* The Newark and New-York Railroad, was concluded, and the Court, after a brief conference, affirmed the decision of the Chancellor, from which the appeal was taken. The railroad company were sued for damages for the explosion of a tank of glycerine, whereby Cuff and others were killed.

Harper's saloon, in Jersey City, was entered by burglars during Friday night, and rifled of some pennies and a large quantity of cigars. Thomas Flanagan was found secreted with some of the cigars in his possession. Yesterday a man named Reynolds was arrested on suspicion of being an accomplice.

Andrew McCard, a Customs officer, and John Leighton, a lamp-trimmer on the steamship *Oceanic*, were arrested in Jersey City, on Friday night, on their way to the Pavonia Ferry, with a piece of broadcloth and a keg of white lead in their possession. They were held for examination, yesterday.

A man named Lee, a dealer in fire-arms, in Trenton, was arrested and fined yesterday for carelessly firing a pistol. The ball of one charge struck the house of a prominent citizen named Wm. Wood, and another entered a window and narrowly escaped striking a woman.

Albert Linneman and his wife, Lena, applied for a separation from each other before Justice Conklin, of Hoboken, yesterday. The husband gave bonds for the payment of $3 for the support of his child.

Bernard E. Tracey was arrested in New-York, yesterday, on a charge of robbing Mr. Augustus Chrisman, of Jersey City, of $235. He was removed to Jersey City, and committed for trial.

Mr. William Gamble has been appointed Secretary of the Jersey City Fire Insurance Company, to fill the office made vacant by the mysterious disappearance of Alonzo B. Dean.

A boy was run over and had one of his legs taken off on the Belvidere and Delaware Railroad at Lambertville yesterday. A year ago he lost an arm in a cotton mill.

John B. Brown, of Newark, died suddenly during Friday night, from an overdose of laudanum, which he had taken to make him sleep.

Mrs. Anne Bush died from a fit, at her residence in Newark, on Friday night.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 8—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 93⅛@93¼ for both money and the account. United States 5-20 bonds, 1862, 92; 1865, old, 91¼; 1867, 90½; Ten-forties, 90.

1½ P. M.—Consols closed at 93⅛@93¼ for both money and the account. American securities closed buoyant. United States Five-twenty bonds, 1862, 92⅝; 1865, old, 91¾; 1867, 90¾; Ten-forties, 90¼.

PARIS, July 8.—Rentes are now quoted at 56f. 90c. [Correction—Rentes this morning opened at 56f. 50c., and not 56f. 30c.]

LIVERPOOL, July 8—10½ A. M.—COTTON—The market opened strong. Middling Uplands, 9d.@9⅛d.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛d. The sales of the day are estimated at 20,000 bales.

1½ P. M.—COTTON—The market closed excited. Middling Uplands, 9⅛d.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛d.@9¼d. The sales of the day have been 20,000 bales, including 10,000 bales for export and speculation. Sales of Cotton at sea, nearly due from New-Orleans, have been made at 9d. for Middling. PROVISIONS—Lard, 48s. 6d. ₽ cwt.

LONDON, July 8.—TALLOW, 44s. 3d. ₽ cwt.

NEWSPACKAGES FOR THE PRESS.

Captains and pursers of vessels arriving at this port are requested to deliver packages addressed to the New-York Associated Press, only to parties exhibiting the written authority of J. W. Simonton, General Agent.

News packages for the *Journal of Commerce, Times, Tribune, World, Sun, Express, Evening Post, Commercial Advertiser, Staats Zeitung* and *New-Yorker Demokrat*, should also be delivered only to the same parties.

Passengers Sailed.

JULY 8—*In steam-ship City of Brussels, for Liverpool.*—Miss Helen Dunham, Miss Helen H. Boyd, Miss Amelia Sage, Miss S. N. Elliott, Miss Annie Glasgow, Miss Kayser, Miss Susie Glasgow, Hon. John Fox, wife and son, W. H. Kennedy, Mr. Beck, D. J. Baker, Mrs. Helen J. Baker, Miss Mary J. Baker, James A. Craig, J. Bridgeon, Fred. Rullman, Mr. Everett, Mrs. S. Joyce, child and nurse, Walter Stevenson, Thos. Hay, J. O. Brauch and wife, Geo. Mellen and wife, Thomas Slevin, wife and child, A. Boyce, C. F. Stamwood, S. M. Stevenson and wife, Miss Grita and Miss Nora Swenson, Masters Eric and Albin Swenson, A. Bowser, John A. Cockerill, J. Engberg, Wm. Kenyon, H. C. Boyd, Col. John Knapp, W. J. Porter, W. B. Elliott, Rev. E. O. Hines, D. D. and LL.D., Jas. Stott, Mr. Conroy, C. L. Carter, Charles Downes, M. A. Williamson, Miss Harriet Williamson, Misses Jane and Mary Williamson, Master Wm. Williamson, Miss E. B. Branch, 3 children and servant, Frank Harkness and wife, Miss Harkness, Mr. Ryan, J. P. Connell and daughter, Mrs. Adams and son, A. M. Pratt, Richard Samesley, Wm. Glasgow, Jr., Arthur McCafferty, S. D. Sheppard, Wm. A. Dow, James D. Tait, Jos. Parker, Wm. H. Richardson, Henry Biddle, Jas. Buraley and wife, G. Stanmey, Bernard Flanigan, Miss Charlotte Lyle, M. P. Ross, S. G. Bayne, L. Ulmann, Mrs. Wild and child, J. W. Beard and wife, Mr. Wood and wife, Thos. H. Murray and wife, Mr. Kerr, S. T. Doane, Miss M. A. Branch, Mrs. J. B. Harris, Mrs. Holland, Mrs. Pratt, Miss Sarah Cluff, Mrs. Mottram, Miss Ellen Flanigan, James Russell and wife, J. H. Rice, J. T. Lowes, John T. Elkins, Louis N. Bruner, F. H. Kellett, M. Davison, C. Davison, R. Tuckerman, James McManus, Jas. McManus, Jr., M. H. Brown, Judge John Flanigan, Lee Howard, R. T. Walker, R. N. Gordon, H. W. Frist, Geo. A. Batterbury and son, John B. Bradford.

JULY 8—*In steam-ship Australia, for Liverpool.*—John Paterson, David Murdoch, Mrs. Murdoch, Dunning B. Smith, James Hayes, John Hayes, Peter Nichols, William Veitch, Mr. Morley, William M. Woods, Henry T. Mesick, David Saunders, Christy Saunders, Mrs. D. C. Henderson, Miss Ella C. Henderson, Master Charles Henderson, Wm. T. Williams and wife, Miss Carrie Williams, John Gardner, James S. Smith, Mrs. J. T. Smith, Miss Johanna E. Smith, Miss S. F. Smith, William Roy, Edward Kelly, Edward P. Moxey, George Moxey, Mrs. Findley, Matthew T. Miller, Miss Georgina Nichols, Mrs. Goolden, Matthew Steel and wife, John Clark, Fred. Larsen, Miss Homan, Peter Bentoul, Rev. Henry Wall, wife and child, Mrs. D. McGregor Crerar, Mrs. G. D. Mathews, James Golden and wife, Rodd Sipp, David W. Gay, Edward Bestoe, Edward Cody, George H. Mathews, Mrs. A. W. Lander, Master W. Lander, Robert Veitch and wife, Miss A. F. Jackson, Miss E. Nicholson, Mrs. John Clark, Martha Clark, Margaret Clark, D. W. McAllister, Rev. George J. Cull, Mrs. Marion Evans, Mrs. Ellis, Wm. M. Ogden, Josiah Humphreys, Miss Annie E. Humphreys, Edward D. Conell, Matt. D. Conell, John A. Finch, John McDonald, Thomas W. Weeks, James King, Ellen Ross, Marion Muir, Jennie Muir, Mary Jane Cruser, Allan Cruser, Charles Hottendorf, David Black, John Knilans, Thomas Russell, Mrs. James Lennox, Charles G. Hutchinson, Wm. Marshall, John Armstrong, James Armstrong, George Armstrong, Mr. Kenworthy, Mrs. Yorston and infant, Joseph S. Clark, George W. Barren, Henry H. C. Davey, John Cameron, Miss Anna Kelly, Miss Lane Ray.

JULY 8—*In steam-ship The Queen, for Liverpool.*—W. Rogers, Miss M. A. Conlan, J. C. Cockayne, Mr. Myers, H. M. Myers, C. H. Conners, E. W. Hendrick, Tim Levy, Col. J. Fairman, Mrs. J. Fairman, J. F. Fairman, F. Fairman, Miss L. Fairman, Miss N. Fairman, Mrs. Bishop, C. Richard, G. W. Rotherall, Rev. W. McAlister, Miss L. Smith, Rev. M. Lalor, W. Hilleard, J. Bond, Rev. Mr. O'Connor, P. Hilgour, G. Hilgour, W. D. Cochran, W. Sedley, Mrs. S. Lake, Mrs. M. A. Taylor, Rev. J. D. Pearson, W. M. Smith, Mrs. W. M. Smith, J. Hodnett, E. Morrison, H. Brennan, Rev. Mr. McNally, J. Tynan, A. Frewan, Rev. Mr. McFarran, J. H. Grattan, Master McFarran, Miss Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Donelly, Master Donelly, N. Locklan, N. Fraser, J. Holbrook, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hutchings, Master Hutchings, Miss Marcella, Miss C. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Thomas, Miss E. G. McLachlan, Mrs. E. Aboy, Miss C. Aboy, Miss L. Aboy, Mr. and Mrs. A. Smith, Rev. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Miss C. Lalor, Geo. Calvert, W. Lynch, J. Lynch, J. Jones, W. Brown, Mrs. J. Daggett, Mrs. E. Blackmore, Rev. J. Onecker, M. Gill, J. Strond, O. Wilson, H. Wilson.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—E. W. Hill, wife and 2 children, Mrs. Letitia Faster, Miss Mary B. Faster, Robert Beveridge, J. W. Russell, E. Eagler, E. Eckstein, Major Callahan, A. Salcedo, wife and 3 children, J. B. Ross, Miss Fanny Ross, G. W. Clark, Ferdinand T. Shults, F. Wilson, Col. A. C. Hodgdon, John W. Riordan.

In steam-ship Huntsville, for Savannah.—Mrs. Jones, Mr. Leahy, Mrs. Leahy, Miss Mary Moore, Miss J. Meade, Miss Mary Harrison, D. Nedwell and lady, T. B. Spencer and lady.

Passengers Arrived.

JULY 8—*In steam-ship Algeria, from Liverpool.*—Mr. and Mrs. Bollisio and 3 children, M. Mann, W. Libby, P. Bass, C. Wigram, Mrs. Morris and 3 children, Miss Morton, Mrs. E. Pullen and 4 children, Miss Vance, Rev. Dr. Eaton, Rev. W. F. Keane, Mr. and Mrs. Vogel, 2 children and 2 servants, Miss Vogel, Mr. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, W. J. Mitchell, F. S. Mitchell, Mr. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Horan and 2 children, O. Baltif, W. Forbes, F. D. Shafts, W. Fowler, J. G. Dees, J. Henderson, C. M. Bell, Mrs. A. Hamblin, Mr. Nemisdegger, A. Pellar, G. Price, Mrs. Bassett and 4 children, R. Atkinson.

In steam-ship Sherman, from Havana.—W. W. Cairns and servant, Aug. Vidal, wife and servant, Mrs. M. Suarez del Villar, 2 children and servant, Miss L. Florence, Angel Cordona, Carbor Luis Quintero, Damasco Perez, Franco Martinez, Daniel Colombie, Jose Martinez, Antonio Mesa, Henry Treat, Nicolas Fanco Armero, Juan Leon, E. Campbell.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....4:37 | Sun sets.....7:33 | Moon rises..12:00

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..1:18 | Gov. Island..1:57 | Hell Gate....3:19

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, July 8.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Paraguay, (Br.,) Williams, London, Howland & Aspinwall; St. Louis, Whitehead, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Fanita, Doane, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Ann Eliza, Richards, Philadelphia, William P. Clyde & Co.; S. C. Walker, Sherrin, Philadelphia; Weser, (N. G.,) Wenke, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; General Sedgwick, Ellis, Galveston and Key West, Chas. H. Mallory & Co.; Emily B. Souder, Burdick, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; Ashland, Moore, Fernandina, Jas. Hand; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Huntsville, Crowell, Savannah, Robert Lowden & Co.; Regulator, Freeman, Wilmington, N. C., Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Geo. B. Upton, Roberts, Richmond, &c., Washington & Co.; Wyanoke, Bowne, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., George B. [illegible]; Merrick, Tacony, Nichols, Philadelphia; Frank. Pierce, Philadelphia; Neptune, Baker, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Acushnet, Rector, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood.

Ship Armanella, (Br.,) Mack, Miramichi, Boyd & Hincken.

Barks John E. Chase, Davis, London, James W. Elwell & Co.; Albert & George, (N. G.,) Ballaseyes, Stettin, Wendt, Tetens & Bockmann; Henry, (Norw.,) Hansen, Stettin, Wendt, Tetens & Bockmann; David W. Nutt, (Br.,) Lockhart, Hamburg, J. F. Whitney & Co.; Lovisa, (Norw.,) Olsen, Cork or Falmouth, for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; James & Richard Walsh, (Br.,) Herbert, Cork or Falmouth, Borland, Dearborn & Co.; Graf Otto zu Sohn, (N. G.,) Tessin, Abo, (Finland,) Funch, Edye & Co.; Gyda, (Norw.,) Lorald, Stettin, Funch, Edye & Co.; Harriet, Hoyer, Bremen, C. Luling & Co.; J. Cummings, (Br.,) Hockway, Stettin, D. R. De Wolf & Co.; Columbus, (N. G.,) Ehlder, Bremen, H. Koop; Speedwell, Patten, Cadiz.

Brigs Margaretha, (Br.,) Bosch, Stettin, Wendt, Tetens & Bockmann; Maggie, (Br.,) Strum, Demerara, Miller & Houghton; Sarah Jane, (Br.,) Johnson, Annapolis, N. S., J. F. Whitney & Co.; Belle of the Bay, Noyes, Indianola, Tupper & Beattie.

Schrs. Henry Lee, Mayo, Jacksonville, S. C. Loud & Co.; Palma, Rankin, Georgetown, Bentley, Miller & Co.; Minnie Repplier, Weeks, Philadelphia, Brett, Son & Co.; Hattie Ellen, Dix, Boston; Paul Seavey, Lowell, Newburyport; Lady Bannerman, (Br.,) Roberts, Abaco, James Douglass; Eureka, Moore, Jacksonville; Annie Freeman, Boynton, Hallowell, B. J. Wenberg; Benj. Reed, Gregory, Boston, H. P. Brown & Co.

Sloop Odd Fellow, Dyer, New-London.

Canal-boat C. W. Smith, Austin, Oswego.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Rhein, (N. G.,) Meyer, Bremen June 24, and Southampton 27th, with mdse. and 781 passengers to Oelrichs & Co. Has had strong westerly winds and rough weather the first part of the passage, with much fog the latter part. July 1, lat. 45 44, lon. 37 29, passed an Inman steamer bound E.; 3d, lat. 47 23, lon. 55 37, passed a German steamer bound E.; 6th, lat. 40 48, lon. 63 14, passed a U. S. gun-boat under sail, bound E.

Steam-ship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston July 5, with mdse. and passengers to Henry R. Morgan & Co. July 6, 11 A. M., passed steam-ship Cleopatra, hence for Savannah; same day, 9:15 P. M., 20 miles S. from Cape Henry, passed steam-ship South Carolina, hence for Charleston.

Steam-ship Sherman, Blanchard, Havana July 4, with mdse. and passengers to Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Algeria, (Br.,) Le Messurier, Liverpool June 27 and Queenstown 28th, with mdse. and 701 passengers to Chas. G. Francklyn. July 4, lat. 46 40, lon. 47 16, exchanged signals with ship Therese from Newport, for New-York.

Steam-ship Crescent City, Crowell, New-Orleans July 1 and the Bar 2d, with mdse. and passengers to Frederick Baker.

Steam-ship George Washington, Gager, New-Orleans July 2, with mdse. and 80 passengers to H. B. Cromwell & Co. July 7, 5 A. M., passed a three-masted schr., from Key West, under jury-masts—wanted no assistance; same time saw brig Alice Lea.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Ship Jason, (of Aberdeen,) Leslie, London 37 ds., with mdse. to Charles L. Wright & Co. Came the northern passage, and had strong westerly gales to the Banks, and been 14 ds. from thence with light winds and fogs.

Ship Lochness, (of Glasgow,) Micklejohn, London 31 ds., with mdse. to Grinnell, Minturn & Co. Has been 17 ds. W. of the Banks, with light winds and fogs.

Ship Palmerston, (N. G.,) Rollen, Hamburg, May 22, with mdse. and passengers to Funch, Edye & Co. Is anchored on the Bar.

Ship Richard S. Ely, Lombard, Savannah June 28, in ballast to Dearborn Bros. Is anchored outside the Bar.

Bark Calypso, (of Boston,) Whittemore, Arroyo, P. R., 12 ds., with sugar and molasses to J. de Rivera & Co.—vessel to Russell, Howes & Co. Has had moderate weather the entire passage; June 24, off Arroyo, passed brig James Miller, bound in; left in port schrs. Abby and Keokuk, wtg.

Bark Gustave, (N. G.,) Hasse, Rio Grande do Sul 53 ds., with hides to R. W. Ropes & Co.—vessel to C. Tobias. Crossed the equator June 10 in lon. 35, and had fine weather up to Hatteras; since light winds and fogs; June 4, lat. 10, lon. 35, saw bark Neboldt, (N. G.,) steering S.

Bark Henry Buck, (of Searsport,) Nichols, Cay Francis 11 ds., with sugar to J. M. Ceballos—vessel to Carver & Barnes. Has had moderate weather up to Hatteras, and been 4 ds. from thence with light N. E. winds.

Bark Luisa Bruno, (Ital.,) Russo, Cette 60 ds., with wine to order. Has had light variable winds the entire passage.

Brig Annie Vail, (of Weymouth, N. S.,) Laidlaw, Vieques, P. R., 15 ds., with sugar to J. V. Onativia & Co.—vessel to George A. Phillips & Collins.

Brig Gipsy, (Dan.,) Bernbaum, New-Haven, in ballast to P. Hanford.

Brig Riverside, (of St. John, N. B.,) Keary, Providence, in ballast to master.

Brig Boston, Rich, Newport.

Schr. Little Dorrit, (of Brixham,) Shears, Palermo 62 ds., with fruit to W. H. Westervelt & Co.—vessel to Geo. F. Bulley. Passed Gibraltar May 20, and had fine weather up to Bermuda, and been 10 ds. from thence, with westerly winds; July 2, lat. 34 16, lon. 70 05, passed large quantities of pine lumber, evidently the deck-load of some vessel.

Schr. Arthur, Patterson, Brasos 28 ds., with hides and wool to Woodhouse, Southmayd & Rudd. Has had light N. E. winds for the last 10 ds.

Schr. Lothia, Flewelling, of and from St. John, N. B., 10 ds., with lumber to Heney & Parker.

Schr. Nelly Potter, Gaskill, Washington, N. C., 5 ds., with naval stores and cotton to Wm. K. Hinman.

Schr. Ring Dove, Swain, Jacksonville 5 ds., with lumber to P. Nelson—vessel to Jed. Frye & Co. Has had moderate weather, and been 2 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Schr. Uncle Tom, (of Addison,) Look, Jacksonville 5 ds., with lumber to James Buckie. Sld. in co. with schr. Annie Leland, for Providence. The U. T. is bound to Elizabethport.

Schr. L. Warren, Roberts, Newbern 4 ds., with shingles and naval stores to Thomas Holmes & Co.

Schr. A. W. Collins, Tocker, Richmond, Va., with granite to Wm. C. Conners.

Schr. Annie Borland, Voorhis, Deadman's Bay, Fla., 18 ds., with lumber to T. J. Carmier—vessel to Van Brunt & Bro.

Schr. Heiene, Wicks, Richmond 4 ds., with coal to Jonas Smith & Co.

Schr. Julia A. Berkele, Etheridge, Wilmington 7 ds., with naval stores to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Schr. Delmar, Ireland, Newborn 4 ds., with shingles to order.

Schr. Ocean Wave, Tibbetts, Elizabethport, for Bangor.

Schr. Sarah Jane, Fordham, Elizabethport, for Norwich.

Schr. W. W. Brainerd, Tribble, Elizabethport, for Middletown.

Schr. Victor, Taylor, Calais, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Katie J. Hoyt, Parker, New-Haven, for Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. M. L. Predmore, Hart, Elizabethport, for Providence.

Schr. J. H. Lockwood, Davis, Providence, for Philadelphia.

Schr. G. Warren, Smith, Elizabethport, for Sag-Harbor.

Schr. George & Edgar, Smith, Elizabethport, for Stamford.

Schr. W. E. Brainerd, Allen, Rondout, for Providence.

Schr. Darius Eddy, Hopkins, Bangor, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. H. Prescott, Allen, Saco, with heading to Waydell & Co.

Schr. A. F. Rowland, Rowland, Providence, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Eva, Sherman, Norwich, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. Buchanan, Kelly, Elizabethport, for Derby.

Schr. Agent, Holt, Elizabethport, for New-London.

Schr. J. H. Caffee, Dix, Rondout, for New-Haven.

Schr. Hendrick Fish, Lewis, Rondout, for Boston.

Schr. Tillie E. Hall, Rondout, for Portsmouth.

Schr. Julia A. Tate, Tate, Albany, for New-Haven.

Schr. Onward, Leland, Elizabethport, for Boston.

Schr. Republic, Jones, Rondout, for Bristol.

Schr. Yankee Boy, Bull, Rondout, for Providence.

Schr. J. Lindsley, Young, Rondout, for Boston.

Schr. White Wing, Barbour, Millstone Point.

Schr. F. G. Warner, Dickinson, Portland, Conn.

Schr. J. M. Brainerd, McCarty, Portland, Conn.

Schr. J. P. Dougety, Carson, Virginia.

Schr. Woodruff Sims, Phare, Virginia.

Schr. Jos. Hall, Murray, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Freestone, Pelton, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Dick Williams, Scudder, Rockport, Me.

Schr. Geo. Turbill, Loughery, New-Haven.

Schr. S. S. Tyler, Pratt, New-Haven.

Schr. Cornelia, Carroll, New-Haven.

Schr. Joseph, Skinner, New-Haven.

Schr. R. M. Clark, Stocking, Hartford.

Schr. Clara Post, Ferris, Portchester.

Schr. Marie Lamb, Knox, Providence.

Schr. Emma F. Prindle, Wiley, Richmond.

Schr. Rebecca & Harriet, Bryan, Virginia.

Schr. Crisis, Bowen, Virginia.

BELOW—Bark J. H. McLarren, Corning, Sydney, C. B.; was spoken off Montauk June 30, by pilot-boat Jane, No. 1.

WIND—Sundown, light, S., clear.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Weser, for Bremen; Australia, for Glasgow; City of Brussels, Oceanic, Aleppo, The Queen and City of Limerick, for Liverpool; General Sedgwick, for Galveston; Paraguay, for London; Emily B. Souder and St. Louis, for New-Orleans; Ashland, for Fernandina; San Salvador and Huntsville, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; Wyanoke and Geo. B. Upton, for Richmond.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, July 8.—Arr. steamer Nereus, New-York; brig Sarah Gilmore, Cienfuegos; bark Virginia L. Stafford, from Palermo; brig Java, from [illegible].

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 8.—Arr. steamer South Carolina, New-York.

Sld. steamer Sea Gull, Baltimore; schr. B. Gartside, Philadelphia; brig Borgwa, Barcelona.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., July 8.—Arr. brig Chowan, Rio, for orders; bark Elverton, Baltimore, for Porto Rico.

Passed in—bark Marathon, for Richmond.

LEWES, Del., July 8.—The ship Favorite, from New-York, was off the harbor last evening.

Arr. steamer Havana, from New-York.

SAVANNAH, July 8.—Arr. steam-ship Cleopatra, New-York.

Cld. steam-ships Magnolia, New-York; Catherine Whiting, New-York; Tonawanda, Philadelphia; brigs Pelva, Barcelona; Trial, Las Palamos; schr. Gray E. Phelps, Jacksonville.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., July 7.—Arr. schrs. Wm. Carroll, McGee, Rondout, for Beverly; Ida J., (Br.,) Saddler, Pawtucket, for St. John, N. B.; Oregon, Booth Bay, for New-Haven; F. J. Cummings, St. Stephen, N. B., for Pawtucket; Minnie Mitchell, Calais, for Pawtucket; L. & M. Knowles, Machias, for Newport; Mary P. Hudson, Salem, for Philadelphia; Lyndon, St. John, N. B., for New-York; Yankee Blade, Frankfort; Juliet, Bangor, for Newport.

Sld. schrs Wm. Carroll, Ida J. and Planter, for Boston.

8th—Arr. Brig Florence, (Br.,) Hillsboro, New-York; schrs. Lucy, K. Coggeswell, Hoboken, for Newburyport; D. & M. Kelly, Rondout, for Boston; Burmah, New-York, for do.; William, Hoboken, for do.; De Soto, Rondout, for Lynn; H. B. Gibson, Elizabethport, for Nantucket; F. St. Clair, Edwards, Henry Croskey, N. W. Magee, S. A. Hoffman, G. H. Squire and Gustie Wilson, Boston, for Philadelphia; H. W. McColley, Lynn, for do.; Eva H. Lewis, Boston, for Northport; Harbinger, Bangor, for New-York; Emiline, Elsworth, Providence.

Miscellaneous.

The ship Witch of the Wave, Bachelder, from Guanape, arr. 7th and anchored on the Bar. Came up this A. M. and reports passed Cape Horn May 8, and crossed the equator June 8, in lon. 41; off the Cape had strong westerly gales and bad sea, and since losing the N. E. trades, light winds and calms.

Spoken, &c.

May 29, lat. 18 10 S., lon. 31 24, ship Lady Octavia, from Greenock for Bombay.

June 1, lat. 9 62 S., lon. 33, a Dutch ship showing private signal letter R. 11, from Rotterdam for Batavia.

June 16, lat. 33 06 N., lon. 74 49, passed bark Marathon, of Boston, bound S.

Disaster.

BOSTON, July 8.—Ship White Swallow, of and from Boston, for Hong Kong, was abandoned at sea June 17.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

Arrived Out.

LONDON, July 8.—The Cunard steam-ship Cuba, Capt. Moodie, from New-York June 28, arr. at Queenstown today and proceeded for Liverpool.

The Cunard steam-ship Tripoli, Capt. Edmonson, from Boston June 27, touched at Queenstown today en route to Liverpool.

The Anchor line steam-ship Columbia, Capt. Small, from New-York June 24, arrived at Moville today, en route to Glasgow.

The steam-ship Borussia, from Aspinwall for Hamburg, arrived at Plymouth today.

Warren Range,

With its special conveniences, the Dumping and Shaking Grate, Fender-guard, Warming Closet and Double Elevated Oven, made by FULLER, WARREN & CO., No. 236 Water-st.